FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.
SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.
SIX SECTIONS.

VOL. 117. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 83. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1902.★FORTY-EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

MINE STRIKE.

President Mitchell says J. P. Morgan has been working to settle the strike ever since his return from Europe.

Ten pounds of dynamite found under Reading railroad bridge near Mahanoy City.

Attempt to arrest Private Wadsworth for killing of William Durham fails.

POLITICAL.

Congressman Sibley joined the Pennypacker campaigning party at Franklin, where the week closed with a great Republican demonstration.

DOMESTIC.

The president, acting on a written opinion by Attorney General Knox, warned federal officers on state campaign committees not to send circulars to federal employes soliciting contributions.

Knox's report on Panama canal title will be submitted to the president probably Monday or Tuesday.

The immigration commissioner finds in figures of his annual report strong argument for the immigration bill now pending in the senate.

James T. Hamilton was in New York and had the body of his brother, one of the victims of the triple tragedy, shipped to Pittsburgh.

FOREIGN.

The great battle of La Victoria, Venezuela, which lasted seven days, was a complete victory for President Castro; revolutionists lost 3,000 men.

LOCAL.

An interesting patriotic memorial service will be held at the First Presbyterian church next Thursday afternoon, when Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution will honor the memory of revolutionary heroes who are buried in the church yard.

Directors of the Standard Chain Company propose to reduce its capital from $3,000,000 to $1,500,000.

With the building of the Wabash's $1,000,000 passenger station at Ferry street it is probable that an adjacent eight-story hotel will be erected.

The Amalgamated Labor league issues an address to the workingmen of the county, giving reasons why they should oppose Pattison.

The Wabash makes public its plans for a $1,000,000 passenger station which is to be ready for the opening of passenger traffic over its Pittsburgh link by June 1, 1903.

Window glass workers have given President Simon Burns full authority to resist the expected move of Hayes and Parson to revoke the L. A. 300 charter.

The painting which caused the famous libel suit against John Ruskin is coming to Carnegie art galleries.

A political review of the week shows the desperation of the machine and why, despite the unpopularity of Flinn and his guard, some of the regular candidates are ahead in the contest.

Twenty thousand persons attended the closing of the exposition. Damrosch was tendered a magnificent farewell.

Negroes and Italians in the employ of Booth & Flinn composed the audience at last night's "muddy water" meeting. They say that their superintendent ordered them to attend.

James S. Clarkson speaks at a meeting at Kenwood lawn and by praising Senator Quay fills machine leaders with chagrin.

LEGAL.

Western Union Telegraph Company brings suit against Pennsylvania Company to restrain it from prohibiting the plaintiff from using roadway for its wires.

Foreman wins novel contention in suit brought by temporary manager, who tried to discharge him.

Mrs. Kate Soffel denies charges in divorce suit and asks for attorney's fees.

SPORTING.

The Pittsburgh Stars had a lively tussle with Bucknell's eleven, but won the game 24 to 0.

There were many surprises on the gridirons of the big colleges; Yale was the only member of the big five to escape being scored on.

Ban Johnson is losing valuable time in looking after that site for a baseball grounds in this city.

The Morris park winners: Judge Phillips, Fire Eater, Leonora Loring, Meltonian, Advance Guard and Lord Budge.

The winners at Worth: Mattie Spencer, Mary McCafferty, Nitrate, McChesney, Money Muss and Barrack.

FINANCIAL.

The weekly bank statement better than expected. Stock market reacted at the close.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges increased more than $6,000,000 for the week. Stock market fairly active and firm.

Manipulation in corn brings higher prices to all grains in Chicago.

SECOND SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Cable News.
Page 2—General News.
Page 3—News Features.
Page 4—The Only Way to Prevent Food Shortage.
Page 5—Literary.
Page 6—Theatrical.
Page 7—Theatrical.
Page 8—Advertising.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Sporting and Financial.

WOMAN'S SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—French Coal Miners.
Page 2—Fashions.
Page 3—Furs.
Page 4—Society.
Page 5—Woman's Clubs.
Page 6—Lovely Woman's Most Fascinating Charm.
Page 7—Etiquette of the Evening Call.
Page 8—Love and Honor.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—A Pittsburgh Beauty.
Page 2—The Million-Dollar Freight Train.
Page 3—Canoeing.
Page 4—Fruit Season.
Page 5—Game Plentiful.
Page 6—The Alhambra.
Page 7—Old Fort Meigs.
Page 8—Leaders Among the Diplomats.

COMIC SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—A Coon Hollow Scrap.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Gallipolis.
Page 4—Uncle Pike.
Page 5—The Wrong One.
Page 6—The Reunion of the Cat Family.
Page 7—Jimmy Jones.
Page 8—Billy Bounce.
Art Supplement Free—Banghart's "The Fair Masquerader."

SENATOR MASON WILL QUIT THE PARTY

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Senator William E. Mason will read himself out of the Republican party in the Auditorium a week from Tuesday night. Besides arraying himself against his party organization locally, as well as in the state, he will espouse the cause of four Democratic county candidates. He will also make personal attacks upon Gov. Yates, William Lorimer, T. N. Jamison and A. J. Hopkins.

LABOR'S RIGHT TO ORGANIZE RECOGNIZED

Mitchell Explains Position of J. P. Morgan in Strike.

EARLY SOUGHT SETTLEMENT

Miners' President Has No Fear of Hostility of Great Financier.

BELIEVES IN HIS FAIRNESS

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 18.—President Mitchell was asked tonight what he knew of the report cabled to the Manchester Guardian from New York that J. Pierpont Morgan was forced to intervene in the coal strike, and in reply he said:

"To my personal knowledge Mr. Morgan has been trying to settle the coal strike ever since he came back from Europe two months ago. If others had been as fair and reasonable as Mr. Morgan was, the strike would have been settled long ago. I know nothing about Mr. Morgan's financial interests compelling him to seek settlement of the strike, but I am informed that he has keenly felt his responsibility to the public in connection with the fuel famine and has done his best to bring about the end.

"Both Mr. Morgan and Mr. Cassatt of the Pennsylvania railroad were working for a settlement when President Roosevelt made his last and successful move. Mr. Morgan could not very well have been forced to do something which he had been trying to achieve for several weeks.

"I make this statement in justice to Mr. Morgan. We have no quarrel with him, and we wish none. We do not fear him, but prefer his friendship if he is willing to give it to us.

Concedes Labor's Right.

"I am credibly informed that he is friendly to organized labor. As an organizer of capital he concedes the right of labor to organize also, and when labor organizations are fair and conservative he believes in dealing directly with them for the advantage of both employer and employe. It is this relationship which the United Mine Workers seek in the anthracite field, and we invite Mr. Morgan to co-operate with us in securing a permanent and scientific solution of the labor problem in this region."

All the miners' locals have selected representatives to the Wilkesbarre convention on Monday. There seems to be very little doubt that the convention will accept the offer of arbitration. Reports have been received here, coming principally from the region around Scranton, that there will be considerable opposition to the acceptance of the scheme, but these reports are not taken seriously at President Mitchell's headquarters. The strike leader himself has little to say, but it is evident they do not worry him. There will be opposition in the convention, but it is expected to disappear after Mr. Mitchell explains the scheme to the delegates.

The Guardian's Story.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—The New York correspondent of the Manchester Guardian today wires the following relative to Morgan's part in the settlement of the anthracite strike:

> There is a misapprehension as to Morgan's part in the settlement of the strike. He was forced by way of his financial interests, which were imperiled, to intervene. So far as the political effect of the strike is concerned, it has been harmful. But the Republican party has no cause to regret Morgan's action. He is at sword's point with Roosevelt on account of the latter's attitude to the trusts, and is doing all in his power to prevent the president's renomination. Morgan refuses absolutely to contribute to the party funds.
>
> Pending the congressional elections it is no secret that Morgan's many corporate interests hope for a severe Republican check in November to show that the president's leadership has been a failure. Hence, it cannot be imagined that any desire to help the administration induced Morgan to negotiate. He and the operators have been caught in a corner and compelled to capitulate. No small part of the president's tact in forcing a settlement consisted in his skillful employment of an intermediary to convince Morgan that he had too much to lose by holding out. It was emphatically a surrender, and it is a mistake to suppose that Morgan offered aid to Roosevelt except grudgingly and under duress.

RUSHING A TROLLEY LINE.

Additional Rights of Way Secured for Monessen Road.

MONESSEN, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The rights-of-way have been secured by the Webster, Monessen, Bellevernon & Fayette City Street Railway Company for almost the entire line, and the work will be pushed as fast as possible to complete it. This is the statement of Theodore Allen, president of the Charleroi chamber of commerce, who is one of the engineers of the line.

The road will be built first from Mathews to Blostraver, where grading has already been begun. Iron is already on the ground, ties have been received for most of the line and poles have been placed from Matthews through Monessen above the plant of the Pennsylvania Steel Company.

Stolen Mail Pouch Found.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The mail pouch supposed to have contained $50,000 in checks and registered matter, and which was stolen from the railroad station platform in this city on the night of October 6, was found this evening by boys under the bridge leading to Chester, W. Va. It had been slashed open. There were several scores of letters in the bag, but all had been opened.

BODIES OF BABIES PETRIFIED

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Nine petrified bodies have been found in the cemetery attached to the New York infant asylum at Mount Vernon. The asylum was closed recently, and it became necessary to remove the bodies. While the work was going on today the workmen exhumed nine bodies that have the appearance of white marble and are as solid as rock.

OFFICER FAILS TO GET HIS MAN

Col. Rutledge Prevents Arrest of Private Wadsworth for Murder.

WILEY IS WITH HIM

By GIBBONS M. MARSH,
Staff Correspondent.

Shenandoah, Pa., Oct. 18.—District Attorney M. P. McLaughlin of Schuylkill county attempted this afternoon to arrest Private Wadsworth for shooting William Durham while he was doing patrol duty. Col. Rutledge refused to permit Wadsworth to be taken from the camp. District Attorney McLaughlin is determined to arrest Wadsworth on a charge of murder. Constable Shortall came to the camp with a warrant for Wadsworth. He was met by the sentry at the outpost and Col. Rutledge sent for.

After a brief interview with the town officer Col. Rutledge refused to recognize the warrant. Later Col. Rutledge telephoned to Brig. Gen. Wiley for instructions, and the later confirmed the action of Col. Rutledge. He said that Wadsworth could be arraigned for trial, if necessary, after the regiment was recalled from service.

Constable Shortall was instructed by the district attorney to come to Pottsville Monday and confer with him.

Talk of Kidnaping.

It was hinted here tonight an attempt may be made to kidnap Wadsworth. This is hardly probable, as Col. Rutledge will not permit him to be unfairly dealt with. Brig. Gen. Wyley said: "I will stay here until hades freezes over before I will permit Wadsworth to be taken from any camp that I am in command of."

Wadsworth is doing sentry duty in the streets tonight, but no attempt has been made to interfere with him.

Typhoid fever has broken out in the camp. Four soldiers were sent to Pittsburgh today by Capt. Ralston. They have been ill since they came here. A quantity of water which is supplied to the soldiers by a local water company was sent to Dr. E. G. Matson today to be analyzed.

Brig.-Gen. Wiley ordered Col. Rutledge to remodel the mess tents and place storm boards about the lower portion.

Adam Ntiavige, who was stabbed on Wednesday night by Anthony Pokulki, died at the Miners' hospital at Ashland this morning of his injuries.

Locals Make Demands.

The instructions given the delegates here to the Wilkesbarre convention on Monday with reference to the conditions upon which the coal diggers will return to the mines pending the arbitration commission are similar to the concessions demanded when they left the mines. They will work in the mines pending the arbitration on the following conditions:

That eight hours shall constitute a day's work; that an advance of 20 per cent shall be paid to men doing contract labor; that non-union men shall not be permitted to work during the sitting of the arbitration board; that the period of the arbitration commission shall not exceed 30 days. The delegates from this district represent 21,000 miners.

Mine Inspectors William Stein, M. J. Brennan and William Brennan made an inspection of some of the mines in this district today. Eight of the mines were found to be so damaged that it will be impossible to operate them for three months. In some other mines Inspector Stein found that the transportation lines are obstructed by cave-ins.

Three hundred miners who have been working at the Baldwin locomotive works arrived here tonight to start work in the mines when operations begin. They have been employed as laborers in the foundries.

BALLOTS HEREAFTER NEED NOT DE NUMBERED

Elkin's Interpretation of Constitutional Amendment Given to Quay.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Ledger Building,
PHILADELPHIA, PA., Oct. 18.

In response to an inquiry made today by Chairman Quay as to the effect of the amendment of section 4, article VIII., of the constitution of Pennsylvania, adopted at the November election last year, Attorney General Elkin replied:

> The question of the effect of the constitutional amendment on the numbering of the ballot was considered by our department prior to the municipal election in February last. It was then held, inasmuch as the old Constitution required the ballot to be numbered, and the amendment provides that the numbering of the ballot was not required, it necessarily follows that it was the intention of the people to do away with the numbering of the ballot. I am, therefore, of opinion that since the adoption of the amendment in reference to the numbering of ballots, all those provisions of the law requiring ballots to be marked are nugatory and void.

Chairman Quay today directed that the vote cast at the state election of 1899 be taken as a basis for the calculation of losses and gains on election night, and instructions to this effect are being issued to the local Republican organizations. The chairman said this basis was adopted because the returns of 1898 are confused by the Swallow vote and the returns since then by the vote of mushroom parties.

Senator Penrose returned this morning from his western stumping tour.

"I visited a number of counties," said the senator, "and the indications are that all of them will give a large Republican majority. Now that the coal strike has been practically settled, interest in politics has reawakened and Republicans everywhere are preparing to roll up the usual Keystone majority. I expect to make several addresses next week."

CHESTER D. POTTER.

Acheson's Friends Active.

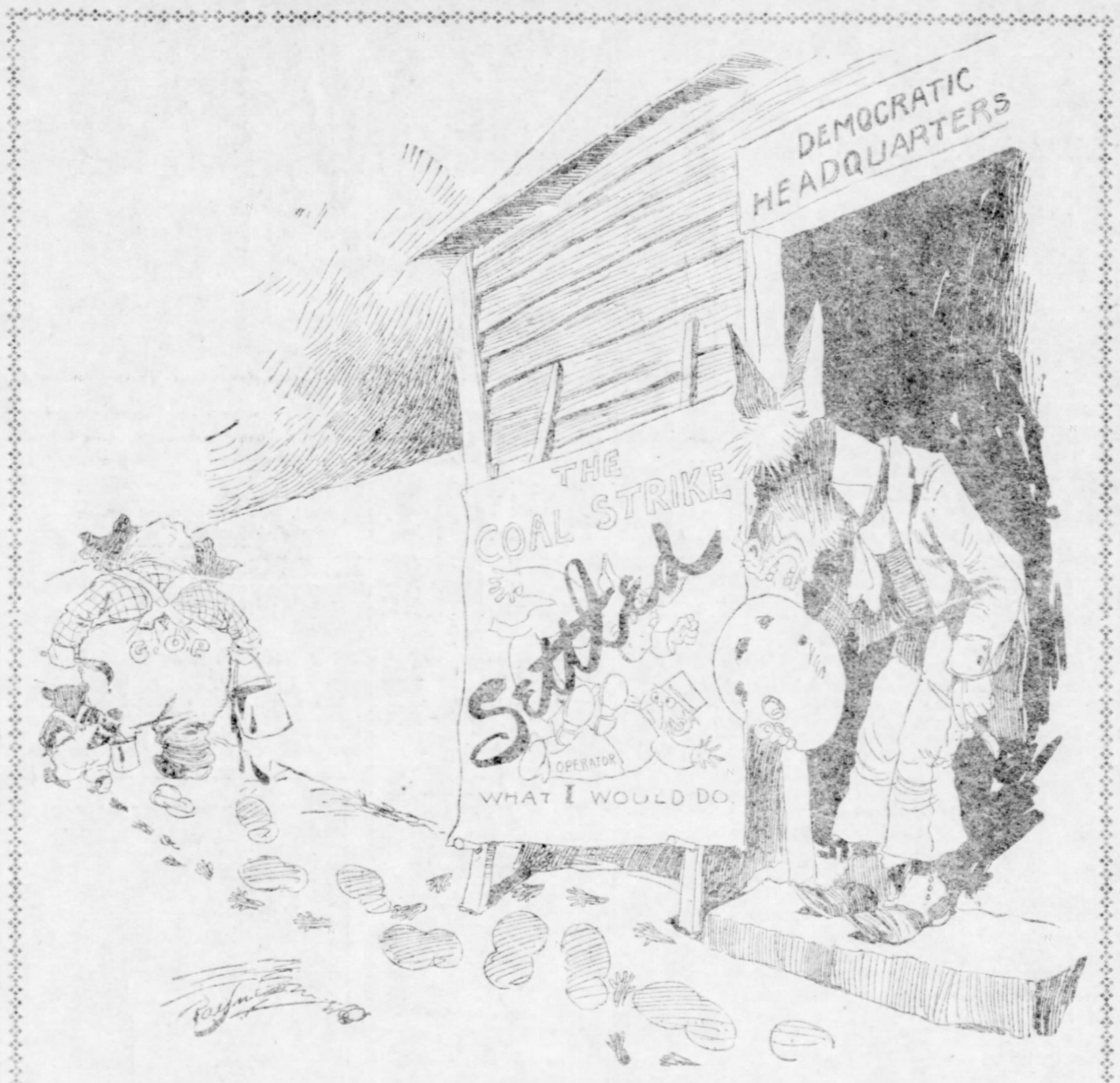
WASHINGTON, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The Republican headquarters at this place presented a scene of activity today. Larger quarters have been secured and a vigorous fight in the interests of E. F. Acheson for congress will be made by Washington county Republicans.

Woman Killed by Lightning.

ERIE, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—During a fierce electrical storm this afternoon lightning struck the dwelling of Mrs. Nancy Sewell, near Gospel Hill, six miles southeast. Mrs. Sewell was instantly killed and her daughter, Miss Josephine, was badly stunned.

Boy Killed by a Wagon.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Carl Geoppinger, aged 10, was run over and killed this morning by a heavy wagon.



The Campaign Banner Ruined.

3,000 SOLDIERS SACRIFICED IN CASTRO'S GREAT VICTORY

The Dictator of Venezuela Pulls a Brilliant Victory Out of What Seemed to Be Certain Defeat.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

La Victoria, Venezuela, Oct. 18.—A messenger has arrived here from the scene of the engagement near this place between government troops and revolutionists, bringing news that after seven days of terrible fighting 9,000 rebels under Gen. Mendoza had abandoned the field, having retired from their last positions, six miles from La Victoria, Friday night. They retreated in the direction of Villa de Cura.

According to President Castro, the killed and wounded number 3,000 men.

During the last days of the fighting the temperature rose to 115 degrees and a visitor to the scene of the engagement declares he never saw such a terrible spectacle as was presented by the battlefield.

The victory of the government troops is said to be due to the personal courage of President Castro, who twice, with a Mauser rifle in his hands, charged at the head of his soldiers. The result of the battle is considered a serious setback for the cause of the revolutionists.

A courier from Valencia, who arrived here today, reports that up to yesterday that town was not in the hands of the revolutionists.

The battle is the greatest ever fought in Venezuela. The revolutionists had constantly harassed the governmentals. Several times it appeared that President Castro was the leader of a doomed host, and that his only safety lay in flight. Yet he stubbornly refused to desert his soldiers.

Day after day the battle went on and was only interrupted by the fall of night. Hundreds were slain each day, until the once full ranks were terribly decimated. Early yesterday morning the firing was resumed with renewed vigor. The soldiers were exhausted and tired and hungry, but they seemed able to do battle vigorously.

Yesterday's battle lasted for several hours. When finally President Castro succeeded in surrounding his enemies he literally cut them to pieces. The revolutionists fell by the scores, while the fire they returned was scarcely less devastating to the governmentals.

Finally the insurrectionists became terror-stricken and all order was lost. The ranks were broken and men fled in fright. They were closely pursued by the enemy, and a withering fire poured into them, which no army could withstand. Their slow retreat became a run and soon the field was cleared of all but the dead or dying, for Castro's forces were in close pursuit.

The chances all through were against the government's forces, as they were outnumbered and practically undisciplined. In nearly every engagement they were routed with great losses, and it was regarded generally as only a matter of a very short time until Castro would fall. In fact, at one time a vessel was anchored on the shore, ready to convey him to Paris, when the proper time should arrive.

During the past two weeks the government forces received reinforcements and the soldiers seemed to gain strength.

TWO ROOSEVELTS TO WED.

Both Relatives of the President and the Bride Inherits a Million.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Miss Helen Roosevelt, whose engagement to Theodore Roosevelt Douglas Robinson was recently announced, has just come into possession of property in this city estimated to be worth $1,000,000.

Miss Roosevelt, who has just attained her majority, inherited the property from her mother, who was Miss Helen Astor, a daughter of William Astor. Both Miss Roosevelt and her fiance, who is a son of Douglas Robinson, are relatives of President Roosevelt.

GENERAL CIPRIANO CASTRO,
President of Venezuela.

DYNAMITE FOUND BENEATH BRIDGE

Strikers Declare It an Attempt to Discredit Them.

POINT IN DISPUTE

By WILLIAM L. ROSS,
Staff Correspondent.

Mahanoy City, Pa., Oct. 18.—That the fears of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company in regard to the North Mahanoy and Mahanoy City collieries had some foundation was proved today when a boy found 20 half-pound sticks of dynamite beneath the bridge which carries the branch of the Reading road from the main line to these collieries.

Every morning until recently these tracks and collieries have been guarded by one or two battalions of the Fourteenth, a hint of night attack having reached the coal and railroad officials. The dynamite was found wrapped in an old blanket and had been placed under the masonry. It is now in the possession of the proper officials here.

Absolutely nothing has yet come to light regarding the identity of the person or persons planning to wreck the bridge. Among the mine workers it is said tonight that the placing of the dynamite is a scheme of the operators to throw disrepute upon the strikers.

The 18 local mine workers' unions in and about Mahanoy City today elected the required delegates to Monday's convention, and in the discussion displayed the varying shades of opinion that will come out at the Wilkesbarre meeting.

To start with, it was demonstrated that the overwhelming majority of members favor agreement to the arbitration plan, and the differences will be more matters of detail than essentials. One that is likely to cause trouble is the placing of union officials in their former positions in the mines, the most important of which have been filled for five months by non-union men.

The Fourteenth regiment is not likely to be ordered back to Pittsburgh before it is settled whether trouble is to arise with the return of the men to their places, according to the opinion of the officers of the regiment. Col. Thompson and the other officers have made themselves thoroughly familiar with the topography and transportation and traveling facilities of the entire region that a hurry call may be answered with great dispatch. There is to be no relaxation of the preparedness.

This was expressed by the colonel in a speech today to his men on dress parade at the grounds west of the camp. He told all that the same strict discipline which has marked the camp for a week will continue.

Maj. W. McC. Johnson, regimental surgeon, returned to Pittsburgh this morning with two men relieved on account of illness and four whose terms of enlistment have expired. Several whose terms are about to expire will re-enlist.

SARGENT'S PREDICTION.

He Says the Miners Will Win All Points in Dispute Except Recognition of Their Union.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The Ledger will say tomorrow: Frank P. Sargent, commissioner of immigration, was given a dinner tonight at the Manufacturers club. When asked for an opinion of the personnel of President Roosevelt's strike commission, Mr. Sargent said:

"The commission is the best body of men that could be selected."

"What about the statement that the commission will favor the mine operators, discriminating against the strikers?"

"It is not true. The miners will secure everything but a recognition of their union. By that I mean an advance in wages, fewer hours of work, and other things for which they are contending."

ARE UNANIMOUS FOR SETTLEMENT

HAZLETON, PA., Oct. 18.—The district council of the United Mine Workers of the Seventh district, representing 42 locals, today unanimously adopted resolutions indorsing the action of President Mitchell in accepting the arbitration proposal.

SIBLEY JOINS SPEAKING PARTY

Glorious Wind-Up of Pennypacker's Week at Venango's Capital.

THE NATION'S BIRTH

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Franklin, Pa., Oct. 18.—The fifth week of the tour of the state by the Republican gubernatorial candidates closed tonight with one of the largest meetings of the campaign. The county seat of Venango was ablaze with fireworks and alive with enthusiasm. It is confidently predicted that the county will give 1,100 Republican majority for the whole Republican ticket on November 4.

This afternoon Judge Pennypacker held a largely attended reception at the Exchange hotel, where the gubernatorial party is quartered. The party was welcomed by a committee including Mayor G. S. Foster, County Chairman C. S. Crawford, Col. L. D. Bumpus, O. D. Bleakley, and E. W. Smiley, chief clerk of the state senate.

Early in the evening Congressman Joseph C. Sibley, accompanied by Samuel W. Gray and C. D. Crandall, came in on his automobile from Warren county, where he had spoken during the day and which he was assured would give the Republican ticket from 1,600 to 2,500 majority.

Sibley the First Speaker.

Just before the meeting there was a great street parade, but so crowded was the big court house in which the night meeting was held that none of the paraders could gain admission. Ex-Congressman J. H. Osmer presided. He introduced Congressman Sibley as the first speaker, who said:

> I do not think we need any further arguments in this campaign. They are visible and audible to every one who will stop, look and listen. The fight has been waged for governor, and is already won.
>
> I make the prediction in all confidence, that there will be accorded to that distinguished gentleman who is our honored guest tonight one of the largest majorities that has been given in recent years. In going through Warren county, as I have during the past week, I have never found the Republicans so solidly and enthusiastically determined to do their duty. In our tour through that county we could get trace of but one Pattison Republican; but we did find a number of Democratic Pennypacker men.
>
> The majority of Warren county will not be less than 1,600 for the Republican ticket, and we will be prepared and not surprised to receive 2,500.

Judge Pennypacker followed Mr. Sibley and was given a hearty round of applause. Among other things, he said:

> To talk of the achievements of the Republican party would take more time than is at our disposal tonight, as the benefits conferred by them upon this country are too numerous for me to enumerate. But let me call your attention to a few significant facts.

When the Nation Was Born.

> This country never became a nation until the Republican party came into power. It was not when the constitution was adopted. No mere signing or writing of a paper ever made a government. There had to be, first, an interpretation of what the constitution meant. The debates in which Webster, Clay and Calhoun took part in the United States senate merely indicated a divergence of views. The Democratic thought was that the states were sovereign, and that any one of them had the right to end the contract between them and leave the union.
>
> This country did not become a nation until George G. Meade wrote with his sword the final interpretation of the constitution of his country on the rocks of Culp hill and Round top.
>
> The Republican party has done much for you in many ways. The other day I was at South Sharon, in the western part of the state. That town has now 12,000 men, women and children, with their homes, whereas three years ago the place was farm land. At New Castle I saw some 50 tin mills, although the Democrats told us, in the McKinley campaign, that tin could not be made in this country. I am told that oil, which a few years ago sold for 85 cents a barrel, is now selling for $1 30 a barrel.
>
> All these things are indications of a condition which has been brought about by the application of the principles of the Republican party.
>
> Other states have been held in line by rewards of high station and office, but Pennsylvania has ever been true. Of the four patent states, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois, she alone never gave an electoral vote against a Republican candidate for the presidency. The Pennsylvania idea has controlled this country and its policies since the origin of the government. The principles enumerated by the founder of Pennsylvania have become the cornerstone of the constitution.

The meeting closed with speeches by ex-District Attorney Shaffer of Delaware county, and Col. Bumpus, after which there was half an hour or so of handshaking between the candidates and the audience.

Judge Pennypacker will rest here tomorrow and will address a noon meeting at New Castle and a night meeting at Meadville on Monday.

MANY PERSONS INJURED IN TROLLEY ACCIDENT

Street Car Collides With a Freight Train at East Liverpool.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 18.—A street car of the East Liverpool and Wellsville line collided with a freight car attached to a train being pulled by a pony engine on the Horn switch, at the intersection of Franklin avenue this afternoon. Several passengers were badly injured and nearly a dozen more or less hurt. The injured are:

FRANK PACEY, brakeman on the freight car of Wellsville; right leg and arm broken and otherwise hurt.
ANNA HALLAM, aged 14, of Clarkson; left leg broken and body bruised.
JENNIE HALLAM, aged 18, of Clarkson; deep gash in head.
WALTER DEVILLE, East Liverpool; left leg broken and otherwise bruised.
MILTON J. PIPER of Chester; nose crushed and arm and leg bruised.
HARRY DAVIDSON, assistant water works engineer, East Liverpool; hand and arm crushed.
JOHN BROWN, East Liverpool; badly bruised about the body.
HARRY B. JACKSON of Chester; right leg crushed.
DR. S. M. FERGUSON of East Liverpool; leg and back sprained.
K. WORSTELL of Wellsville; knees injured.
A. T. ROBERTS, East Liverpool; severely shaken up.
THOMAS HOGUE of Chester; body bruised.

Several other passengers were hurt, but it was impossible to get their names. Among them were two women and a child. The accident was due to the brakes of the street car refusing to work.

KNOX REPORT ABOUT CANAL DUE MONDAY

It Is Believed Panama Title Will Be Found to Be All Right.

CHOICE OF ROUTE DEPENDS UPON IT

President Will Lose No Time Selecting Men for the New Commission.

TWO COLOMBIAN SNAGS

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.

Attorney General Knox and Special Attorney Charles W. Russell of the department of justice have nearly completed the report on their investigation of the French title to the Panama canal property. The final touches will be put on Monday morning and it will be submitted to President Roosevelt Monday afternoon or Tuesday morning.

There is the greatest secrecy at the department of justice about the result of the investigation and the character of the report. It is firmly believed, however, that the law representatives of the government have found the Panama title valid and will so report to the president.

It is the president's wish that work on an American waterway across the isthmus be begun at the earliest moment, and with this object in view will hasten the administration part of the program as far as possible, but will give ample time to the consideration and appointment of the permanent canal commission.

If the president cannot acquire the Panama property and obtain a clear title, the law authorizes him to construct the canal by the Nicaragua route. Therefore, on the nature of the report to be made by Attorney General Knox and his assistant, Mr. Russell, depends the final selection of the route.

Two objections have been raised by the Colombian government, one to the perpetual lease required by the isthmian canal act, and the other in respect to the establishment of judicial tribunals and maintenance of a police force along the line of the canal strip. The constitution of Colombia forbids lease in perpetuity, but this will be overcome, it is now said, by transferring the canal right under a 100-year lease, with renewal at the option of the United States. The objection in regard to judicial and police matters along the canal, officials here say, also will be easily circumvented.

The Colombia government expresses the belief that the strong military force thrown into the province of Panama is sufficient to entirely crush the revolution, thereby removing a serious obstacle to the convening of a complete Colombian congress which would be called upon to ratify the treaty.

Rear Admiral Walker is more prominently mentioned than anyone else as the head of the probable isthmian commission. His long connection with interoceanic canal construction has rendered him peculiarly fitted for this work. President Roosevelt already has denied that he intended to make the commission an all-military body with Gen. Wood at its head.

DELEGATES LEAVING TO ATTEND CONVENTION

President Fahey Says They Will Vote for Resumption When Plan Is Explained.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SHAMOKIN, PA., Oct. 18.—Twenty-five delegates elected by United Mine Workers' locals last evening, left tonight for the convention, which meets at Wilkesbarre Monday. All the other represenatives will go tomorrow. The delegations are divided on voting to resume work. President John Fahey, who returned today from the conference with President Mitchell and the executive boards, said the miners would surely vote to take up their tools. When asked whether he thought many delegates would oppose entering the mines before some concessions were granted, he replied:

"Not when they understand it. Everything will be fully explained at the convention.

"The mine workers bowed to the request of President Roosevelt and a suffering public," he continued. "They have demonstrated that they are considerate and patriotic, and their conduct deserves for them better conditions in the future than has been their lot in the past, and I feel that they will get them. Morally, they have won the greatest victory ever recorded in favor of organized labor, and the benefits of it will come to them in the future."

Operators through this region worked hard today preparing for a general resumption next week. Machinery at all collieries was examined and mules were shod. Mine inspectors went into the underground passages last night and are making a complete tour of all the slopes.

INDEPENDENTS SHUT OUT.

U. S. Realty Company Said to Have Contracted for Steel Combine's Entire Structural Output.

BOSTON, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—A report is current here that the United States Realty Company in New York has succeeded in placing contracts with the United States Steel Corporation for that company's entire supply of structural steel, which, if true, will entirely shut out independent builders from securing an adequate supply of structural material.

The United States Realty Company is seeking to invade the New England territory through the acquisition of the Norcross Bros.' corporation, one of the largest construction companies in New England, its capital is $1,500,000, paid in. It is building a number of big skyscrapers in Boston.

It has been asked to name a price for its stock, and while it demands a big price, entirely cash, it is not unlikely that the trade will go through upon some basis, perhaps 75 per cent cash and 25 per cent in Realty stock.

QUAY EULOGIZED BY GEN. CLARKSON

Machine Leaders Who So Long Fought Him Chagrined at Own Meeting.

RALLY AT KENWOOD

It Was the Ring's Great Effort in the East End and Was Well Attended—James Francis Burke Spoke as Usual.

The first really big meeting that the machine has held in the East End came off last night at Kenwood lawn. It was nearly as big a meeting as the Citizens held a short time ago, but on that occasion the voters turned out to hear local issues discussed, and last night the people came to hear a man of national reputation, James S. Clarkson, former chairman of the Republican national committee and first assistant postmaster general.

Previous to the meeting there was a parade in Penn and Frankstown avenues and other streets, to the accompaniment of bands and red fire. The meeting was a little late in beginning, for Mr. Clarkson's train had been delayed. He was loudly greeted and heartily applauded when he at last appeared on the stage at Kenwood lawn, closely followed by James F. Burke, machine candidate for congress in the Thirty-first district.

Machine Was Chagrined.

The meeting was called to order by Dr. E. R. Walters, and exMayor William J. Diehl was named as the chairman. That it was a gathering of Pittsburgh machine exclusively was demonstrated by the surprise and coldness that the warm eulogy of Senator M. S. Quay by Mr. Clarkson met with. That Mr. Clarkson had been misinformed as to the objects of the meeting was demonstrated almost by one of his remarks.

He first said that he had come to Pittsburgh because requested to do by a telegram from Senator Quay. Then he said that he had been informed since his arrival that there was danger that men might be sent to congress from Allegheny county who were not Republicans, and the audience saw that he did not know that the Citizens candidates for congress are Republicans.

Mr. Clarkson spoke a splendid eulogy on Senator Quay, and reminded the audience what the state of Pennsylvania and the nation owed to the senator, much to the chagrin of the machine men, who have been fighting him for so many years.

Burke Is Not Pleased.

James F. Burke was the first speaker. He devoted a large part of his speech to his opponent, H. Kirke Porter, whom he reproached for not sending a response to his challenge to joint debate, to learn which one of the two could make the better speech. Mr. Porter had said in a speech at Kenwood lawn that Pittsburgh was an industrial center and therefore ought to send to congress men who were familiar with industrial matters.' Mr. Burke did not like that.

Gen. Clarkson was then introduced. He said that he was no speaker, and that he had written on the train what he intended to say, and he would be obliged to read his discourse. In the course of his remarks he said:

"I have left my home in New York at the call of an old commander (Senator Quay), whom I revere and love, and whom I would cross the world to serve, to come to Pittsburgh to appeal to all the people who shall hear or read whatsoever I may here say, on one line of thought. That is to ask you in this time of serious contention and some alarm to put your trust in the men and the elements that are at once the hope of the people and the safety of the republic.

Quay Was Eulogized.

"I come to ask you to trust the Republican party, to trust American labor, to trust Theodore Roosevelt. For these are the larger factors of safety in America today. Before I close I shall also ask you as Pennsylvanians to trust in this time, as you have so safely trusted in so many times, the great elector of your state, the long-time and triumphant leader of your Republicanism and the great factor in your later and greater domestic and industrial success and in your almost unrivalled career, Matthew S. Quay.

"To me as a Republican and as an American, Pennsylvania stands first in original ambition and first in final achievement in this nation, to find in its own resources and through its own energies such prosperity and prestige and such mighty force in commercial power and in public and private wealth as no other people in the world have ever yet found.

"To me your title of leadership is also practically as great as to epoch-making men as in the initiative and the supremacy of your commercial achievements.

Praised the Old Party.

"I have come here to ask you to trust the Republican party because of all political agencies in America, it is most to be trusted. In many ways over a longer stretch of years and in more great things attempted and in more great things accomplished, it has proved itself more than any political party this country has ever had mostly to be trusted.

"In its devotion to human rights, in its achievements for the freedom of men, in its constructive and creative wisdom whereby the nation and all its people have been made prosperous and independent, in its championship of sound ideas and safe legislation of all problems of business, finance and governmental honor, in its early wisdom and courage in giving to the people for millions of free homesteads its idle and public lands, in giving a free school and a chance in life to every American child, in cultivating a spirit of strenuous Americanism such as has lifted our people to a place in the respect and admiration of the world, it has shown itself second in power and genius only to the government itself.

"I want you also to trust American labor, for it has, like the Republican party, proven itself worthy to be trusted and because it has in every great time of peril to the republic furnished the power and the courage for its successful defense and protection.

"Its demands now, when capital and the business world has been finding such prosperity as the world never saw before for a larger share in the profits of such prosperity, is not unreasonable. Whenever it has not already received it, it is entitled to a larger share of the larger prosperity which it has most of all agencies helped to produce. The tide of fortune passing over this favored land inevitably demands and requires a re-adjustment of the old systems and it is only for a fair readjustment to the new conditions that American labor with perfect self-respect and as perfect right now stands.

"Not only has the fortunes of larger profit come to the business world an increase in which labor as inevitably and justly has a share, but the cost of living has latterly greatly increased. This adds both to the strength and the equity of labor's later demands for a fairer share in the larger profit. To the credit of capital in the larger part, it is to be said that this larger and juster share has been freely granted.

"It is only in exceptional cases that this demand of labor for its own is denied. It will not be long denied by any interest the Republican party, acting both with labor and with capital, will soon readjust the country to its new conditions, to a just basis as between all interests. It will not need governmental ownership of private enterprise to settle this problem."

The other speakers were D. L. Gillespie and R. H. Jackson. The latter read Dr. Barchfeld's private collection of bribery affidavits.

A GOOD PIANO.

ONE-THIRD SAVED BY BUYING A PIANO AT HOFFMANN'S, 537 SMITHFIELD ST.

We want to call attention to a special lot of fine upright pianos bought by us from a famous New York manufacturer at about one-third less than the regular value. These instruments were closed out by the manufacturer on account of slight change in style of case, yet they are particularly handsome in design and finish. The tone is superb and action responsive and elastic. We warrant each piano for eight years. Cases in mahogany and walnut. Sold everywhere at $300. Our price now only $175.

If you contemplate the purchase of a good piano don't overlook this, but come to see us at once.

This sale offers unusual opportunities to discreet buyers.

Small payment down and $8 to $10 per month will be accepted.

J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.,
537 Smithfield street,

Sole representatives in Western Pennsylvania for Sohmer, Vose and Behning pianos.

Sohmer Pianos.

No piano is exactly like it, consequently, none "just as good." The Sohmer is preferred by the leading artists and the refined musical public. Hear the Sohmer and you will know the reason.

For sale only by
J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.,
537 Smithfield street.

ENGINE PLUNGES DOWN MINE SHAFT

WILKESBARRE, PA., Oct. 18.—The shaft of the Mount Lookout colliery of the Temple Coal and Iron Company at Wyoming was wrecked today by one of the small locomotives used for hauling cars out containing culm. The engineer left the locomotive for a moment and it suddenly started and ran full speed for 200 yards to the shaft and plunged down, lodging 320 feet below the surface at the Red Ash vein. Fortunately, the boiler did not explode, but the fall tore out the lining of the shaft and did other damage that will cause a suspension for a week or more. A few seconds before the accident a cage holding 10 men was lowered down the shaft, and they had just stepped off at the bottom when the locomotive plunged down.

JUGULAR VEIN WAS SEVERED WITH KNIFE

Shanty-Boat Men Had a Fatal Quarrel in McKees Rocks.

Oscar Banks, a colored man, was stabbed and almost instantly killed yesterday afternoon by his friend Lawson Stubblefield. The killing was the result of a fight the men had in River avenue, McKees Rocks. The weapon used was a pocket knife. The murdered man's jugular vein was pierced and he bled to death before any assistance could be rendered.

The two men, with Charles Ellis and William Ward, also colored, occupied a shanty boat in the Ohio river, near the mouth of Chartiers creek. All are laborers. For the past week, it is said, Banks had been drinking and quarreling with Stubblefield. The two men met shortly before 5 o'clock yesterday evening, and a quarrel was started, it is said, by Banks.

Stubblefield drew a small knife and slashed at Banks. The blade entered the neck and severed the jugular vein. In the fight three of Banks' ribs on the right side were broken. Dr. Stubbs of McKees Rocks was summoned, but found Banks dead.

Stubblefield was arrested by Officer George Fournier and taken to the McKees Rocks lockup. Last night he was brought to the Allegheny county jail by Deputy Coroners Huckel and Kerr and Officers Thomas Grogan and George Fournier. Ellis and Ward were arrested and will be held as witnesses.

EIGHT QUAKER WARDS' BIG DEMONSTRATION

Senator Penrose, Congressmen Bingham and Burk and Others Are Heard.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Public Ledger Building,
PHILADELPHIA, PA., Oct. 18.

Republican enthusiasm had full swing here tonight. Twenty thousand men paraded Broad street and ten times that number cheered them from the curb. Yet the organizations in line represented only eight wards.

The Third Regiment armory was the place of the meeting. Its large seating capacity was wholly inadequate tonight. Register of Deeds Vare presided. Senator Penrose, Congressmen Bingham and Burk, George D. McCreary, candidate for congress in the Sixth district; District Attorney John Weaver and City Solicitor John L. Kinsey addressed the meeting.

Senator Penrose confined himself closely to national issues, graphically picturing the triumphs of the McKinley and Roosevelt administrations, dealing with Cuba, Porto Rico, China and the Philippines. He made humorous reference to the claim of Pattison and Guthrie that they have a "monopoly on honesty," having cornered the market since September 15.

Congressman Bingham said: "Theodore Roosevelt carries the banner of peace and good-will toward all men, and following him with the same spirit of aggressive justice for all, Senators Quay and Penrose of Pennsylvania have aided in silencing for this campaign the slogan of the Democracy: 'If the strike continues we can elect Pattison and the whole ticket.' Peace to their ashes. We will give the Democratic party a decent burial and proceed to finish the work we are in."

CHESTER D. POTTER.

Two Passengers Hurt.

A trailer attached to a Woods Run car jumped the track yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock, at the corner of Beaver and Washington avenues. The car was traveling at a rapid rate and the trailer was thrown over on its side on the pavement. William Zlenger and Clarence Nieland, two passengers in the trailer, were badly bruised by being thrown about the car. In falling the car struck a wagon driven by Charles Campbell. The latter was thrown from the seat.

New Industry for Monessen.

MONESSEN, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Officers of the Standard Land & Improvement Company have received an offer from the American Bridge Company for eight acres of land to be used for a plant for structural iron works. As planned, the new local industry will employ from 500 to 800 men. The bridge company is ready to begin work at once and when the site is determined upon the plant will be assured for Monessen.

HAMILTON'S BODY IS SHIPPED HOME

His Brother James Makes Necessary Arrangements in New York.

FEARS FOR MRS. TURNER

Her Grief May Drive Her Mad. Certification of Her Dead Husband's Checks Proves to Be Forged.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Herald Building, Herald Square,
NEW YORK, Oct. 18.

James T. Hamilton, brother of Albert Hamilton, one of the victims of yesterday's triple tragedy, arrived here from Pittsburgh today, and, accompanied by a friend, called at the undertaking establishment. He was greatly affected when he saw the body of his brother. He gave a receipt for the effects of his brother and left the office, saying he would return later in the day. The body of Mr. Hamilton was sent to Pittsburgh this evening in charge of his brother.

The body of Mallard was shipped to his old home, Atlanta, Ga., this afternoon. His widow accompanied it.

Mrs. Mamie Turner, widow of William C. Turner, who on Friday in the Broad exchange killed his business associates, Albert Hamilton and William J. Mallard, and shot himself, is so seriously ill in her Mt. Vernon home that she will be unable to attend the funeral of her husband. Since the hour of her husband's death she has been confined to her bed, guarded by two nurses and under the care of a physician. She continually moans: "My poor Will! Oh, what shall I do?"

The Children Bewildered.

At times her grief is so pronounced that her friends fear she will become insane. Her two children, Marie and Goodsell, 8 and 9 years old, respectively, are being cared for by Mrs. Turner's sister. They don't realize that their father is dead, and frequently ask their nurse: "Is papa sleeping? What makes mother cry so?"

Mt. Vernon friends of Turner say he had been planning the triple tragedy for two weeks. He often said he would end the lives of his partners unless they settled with him. It is said he bought a revolver in Mt. Vernon two weeks ago and had carried it with him from that time until his death. The thought that money was being wrongfully wrung from him, his friends say, rankled in Turner's mind and drove him mad.

The body of Mr. Turner arrived at Mt. Vernon at 3:30 o'clock today. Friends of Turner placed a large broken column of roses, lilies of the valley and other cut flowers at the head of the coffin. The funeral, which will be private, will be held Monday afternoon.

Check Certification Forged.

It became known today that the certification on the $2,700 check found in the pocket of Turner after he had killed his two former business partners had been forged. The paper was drawn on the United National bank, and across the face is written a certification signed by "C. W. Schneider, cashier." Warren W. Warner, who is cashier of the United National, says "W. Schneider" is not known here. Mr. Warner admits that Mr. Turner had a small account at the United National bank.

Preparations are being made for the coroner's inquest, which, it is thought, will be brief. The principal witnesses will be those who were in the little office at the time. These are ex-Representative John J. Adams, in whose office the shooting occurred; Maurice Goodman, who is associated with the firm of Cantor, Adams & McIntyre, and Edgar M. Leventritt.

THIEVES ARE BOLD.

Woman Robbed and Man Attacked in Downtown Streets.

Two unusually daring attempts at robbery were committed on the down-town streets yesterday. Charles Martin, colored, who says his home is in Allegheny, snatched a pocketbook from the hands of Kate Leslie of No. 7303 Finance street, yesterday evening at 6:30 at the corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street. Crowds witnessed the robbery and A. Fullerton, a newspaperman who was standing at the corner, saw the negro grab the pocketbook, gave chase and captured the negro before he had gone more than a few steps.

C. Schlegel, the Sixth avenue grocer and one of the oldest residents in the down-town district, yesterday reported to the police that two men had assaulted him for the purpose of robbery yesterday morning shortly before 4 o'clock. Mr. Schlegel had been at Union station to meet a friend and started to return to his home, No. 439 Sixth avenue. At the corner of Montour way he was accosted by two strangers and one of them struck Mr. Schlegel. The latter, who is 70 years of age, carries a heavy cane, and struck the fellow over the head, knocking him into the street. He then dealt the other fellow a blow. Both were dazed and Mr. Schlegel escaped to his home.

Cunningham Is Indorsed.

BEAVER, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—At a well attended meeting of the executive committee of the Beaver county Republican committee here this afternoon, a resolution was unanimously adopted that the support of the Beaver county Republicans should be given unreservedly to James H. Cunningham in his contest for congress.

Two Prisoners Escape.

MERCER, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Elmer Daub and Frank Kennedy, prisoners committed to jail from South Sharon for drunkenness, were allowed to assist a contractor to paint the roof of the jail, when they made a break for liberty.

Every State Represented.

PORTLAND, ME., Oct. 18.—More than 1,500 delegates are now attending the national Women's Christian Temperance union convention here. They represent every state and territory in the union.

NEW YORK MURDERER AND SUICIDE AND ONE OF HIS TWO VICTIMS

William C. Turner.

W. J. Mallard, Jr.

BOOTH & FLINN MEN WERE THERE

Workmen for This Firm Made Up Audience at Muddy Water Meeting.

ORDERED TO ATTEND

Some of the Negroes Say That Their Superintendent Instructed Them to Help Grimes Make a Showing—Italians Also Out.

If some one had tapped the wires running between the "watch tower" and Booth & Flinn's offices yesterday afternoon this message would no doubt have been heard.

"Send every available negro and Italian in our employ to Old City hall tonight. The cause of Muddy Water, Ballot Reform, the referendum and my denunciation of the 'criminal rich' must be indorsed."

Had the man who tapped the wires gone to Old City hall, he would have seen that the man in the "tower" is obeyed. There were not long rows of empty seats last night. That great advocate of muddy water at fancy prices—James F. Grimes—was wreathed in smiles as he looked into that sea of faces, many black and many brown. It mattered not to him whether dozens of the owners of the faces could not understand a word of English. He knew that they had a vote and could fill a chair. He also knew that his great friend a way off in the "tower" would see that they were all for the referendum and Pattison on November 4. He was so touched that he loosened up to the extent of passing tobies to his immediate neighbors on the stage, but was not unmindful of the fact that his meters were so skillfully constructed that even mud would not clog or stop the register.

"Our Superintendent Sent Us."

Effort was made to converse with some of the Italians to learn why they were for Pattison and the referendum, but as an interpreter was not at hand conversation was impossible. Like their colored brethren, they wore badges with this inscription:

"The people shall and will rule. Ballot reform, referendum, personal registration."

Some of the negroes who were aroused from naps they were enjoying, despite the bellowing of the fire-eating orators, talked freely of how they came to be at the meeting.

"George, what are you doing at a Democratic meeting?" was a query put to a descendant of Ham set free by the Republican party.

"What's dat you say? Dis a Democrat meetin'? Our superintendent told us dis war a reg'lar meetin.' I'se a Republican."

"Who told you to come here?"

"Our superintendent."

"Where do you work?"

"For Booth & Flinn."

"Are many of the boys here tonight?"

"Yes, sree! Most of the people in the hall works thar."

"Are you going to vote for Pattison?"

"I don't know who he is. They have not given us tickets yet. They just told us to come to this meetin,' but I ain't for no Democrat."

"Are you in favor of the referendum and opposed to the 'criminal rich?'"

"Our superintendent didn't tell us anything about that."

Grimes Does a Stunt.

W. J. Burke presided. One of the first numbers on the program was the reading of the muddy water declaration of principles by Grimes. The Italian portion of the audience appeared to be deeply interested, and several of the negroes were heard to make complimentary remarks about the reader's whiskers. That eminent ballot reformer, "Buck" Cornelius, who occupied a seat in the front row, gave his approval.

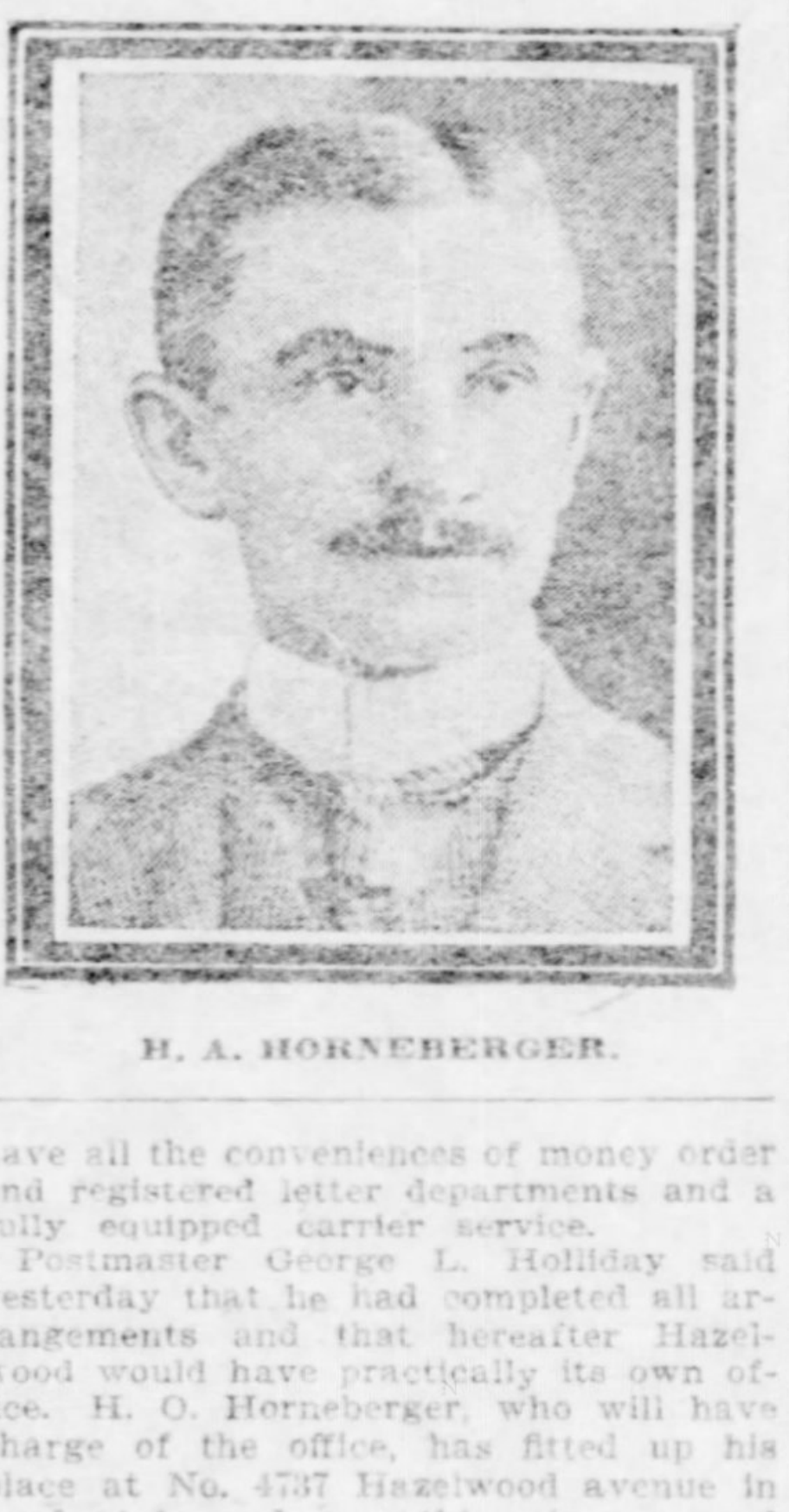
Speeches were made by W. H. Baird, H. S. Lydicks and Joseph Henry. They are a trio of fire-eaters. Lydicks viciously attacked the Dauphin county judges for their decree in the Union party nominations. Henry and Baird made an especial appeal for union workmen to vote the muddy water ticket. They doubtless forgot that the audience was composed of non-union employes of Booth & Flinn.

Grimes was well satisfied, however. He sat in the center of the stage, not far from a motto about the "criminal rich," puffed a toby and led in the applause. Down in the front row, but off to the side, sat Senator John Weller, who Lewis Emery says is Flinn's "chief man." The senator endeavored to appear really interested, but he saw the humor of the whole affair.

NEW POSTOFFICE TO OPEN AT HAZELWOOD

Sub-Station for That Section Ready for Business Tomorrow—H. O. Horneberger in Charge.

The new branch of the city postoffice at Hazelwood will be open for business tomorrow morning and the residents of that section of the city will in future have all the conveniences of money order and registered letter departments and a fully equipped carrier service.



H. A. HORNEBERGER.

Postmaster George L. Holliday said yesterday that he had completed all arrangements and that hereafter Hazelwood would have practically its own office. H. O. Horneberger, who will have charge of the office, has fitted up his place at No. 4737 Hazelwood avenue in good style and everything is arranged for the comfort and convenience of the patrons of the office. A force of seven carriers will deliver the mail and a full complement of clerks will be employed.

PURSUED BY WILDCATS IN MOUNTAIN WOODS

Farmer's Faithful Dog Saved Him from Death—Hunters Will Go After Animals.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., Oct. 18.—Charles Mason, a farmer living near Confluence, had a narrow escape last night from being killed by wildcats. These animals have always been found in the mountain woods in that region, but for a great many years they have not been so numerous as they are this fall.

Mason went, early in the evening, to the house of a friend about three miles from his home and returned through the woods late at night. Fortunately for him, he was accompanied by his dog. A band of wildcats followed him and threatened several times to spring upon him. Whenever one of the animals rushed toward Mason, the dog bravely made at it. The cats were afraid of the dog, but they became so numerous and bold that Mason only saved himself by taking refuge at a mountain dwelling half way home, and there passed the night. He believes that at least a dozen of the wildcats were after him.

The cats are so plentiful that they have driven squirrels and other game from the woods. A party of hunters is being formed here to go into the mountains and spend a couple of days in search of the "pussies."

ENGINE AND DRIVER BURIED.

Engulfed by Yielding Mud Into Which Locomotive Plunged.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Charles Simmons, an engine driver for J. C. Rogers & Son, contractors constructing the Bronx end of the rapid transit line, was buried with his engine in the yielding mud of Cromwells creek.

A temporary railroad for the transportation of the contractors' material is in use there. It became apparent to Simmons that an accident was unavoidable, and near the bottom of the hill he told his fireman, William H. McGrath, to jump. Faithful to the last, he remained in the cab, hoping that he might be able to control the train before it ran into the mud.

Used Upright Piano Bargains.

Howard, cabinet grand	$100 00
Fischer, parlor size, black	135 00
Kranich & Bach, mahogany	190 00
Haines Bros., mahogany, perfect	215 00
Krakauer, parlor size, perfect	215 00
Hardman, parlor size, perfect (used three weeks as ornament at Bijou Theater; fully guaranteed))	325 00
(Genuine) Chickering, full size, perfect condition, used but little	300 00
Steinway upright, like new, perfect	325 00

New (genuine) Chickering baby grand, used last week as ornament on the stage at Grand Opera House. You can save $160 by buying now. Cut this out and bring it with you. Remember the number—633. FREDERICK, the Reliable Music Dealer, 633 Smithfield street. G. Schroeder, Mgr. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Sole agents for genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros. pianos, Chase & Baker piano player.

A Word to the Wise.

It is an undeniable fact that bankers, merchants and manufacturers prefer to employ experienced bookkeepers, stenographers and clerks. It is, therefore, advisable to attend the college, whose instructors are expert accountants and stenographers, and whose systems of training are based on the actual requirements of the commercial community. Business men say that the students of this college perform their duties with the facility and accuracy of experienced practitioners,—and business men are the best judges of the capabilities of their office assistants. Students get the necessary experience for first-class positions at the Actual Business College, No. 310 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh. Established 1880.

DARKY'S VOICE RESTORED BY ECLIPSE OF THE MOON

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Oct. 18.—Howard Merriman, the aged colored messenger at the treasury department press room, asserts that the total eclipse of the moon, which took place Thursday night, restored his voice.

For months Merriman has been barely able to make himself heard and understood, on account of his weak voice. When he reported for duty at the department yesterday morning and greeted the captain of the watch, the captain was astounded to hear Merriman speak in a loud voice.

Merriman explained that after the eclipse had passed he felt his voice changing. What it was, he could not explain; but he declared the lunar phenomenon was at the bottom of it. At the office to which Merriman is attached he caused consternation among the clerks by greeting them in the same loud and youthful voice.

After the normal quiet had been restored, Merriman took up his accustomed place outside the press room door. The news of his strange experience quickly spread through the building, and Merriman was obliged by vocal argument to convince the curious of the truth of the rumor. He was besieged all day long by crowds of clerks and employes who wanted to hear "old man Merriman's new-born voice."

TEN THOUSAND VOICES JOINED

Magnificent Display of Enthusiasm at Close of the Exposition.

OVATION TO DAMROSCH

While Echoes of National Hymn Still Lingered Orchestra Leader Was Forced to Return and Address Admirers.

Ten thousand voices joined in the grand chorus that marked the closing of the season last night at the new Pittsburgh exposition. Far beyond the confines of the great auditorium floated the inspiring melody of the national anthem.

It was the greatest day in the history of the exposition, and the magnificent festival of music at its close was but characteristic of the enthusiasm that had been manifested by the audience throughout the evening.

When Walter Damrosch had concluded his orchestra program he turned toward the front of the platform and with outstretched arms beckoned the people to rise. In an instant every person in the hall was upon his feet. Another motion of the director's hand and the orchestra began the fine old tune. The audience responded with patriotic rapture "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," until the walls rang with the mighty volume of the melody.

Ovation to Damrosch.

Then followed a scene never to be forgotten. Damrosch bowed and retired and his musicians carried their instruments from the platform. But the audience refused to go. The lingering echoes of the song were drowned by the thunder of applause. Damrosch returned and bowed, but was again called back. The people mounted upon the seats and waved hats and handkerchiefs. Roses and chrysanthemums were showered upon the great leader as he retreated toward the rear of the stage.

He bowed again and again, but when he reached the door to his dressing room he found it blockaded by thousands who were either singing or crying in their almost frantic calls for Damrosch to return. The conductor saw that it would be useless to try to escape the demonstration, for the people had now invaded the musician's platform. In response to the cheering Mr. Damrosch said:

"This outburst of goodwill overwhelms me, and I cannot express my gratitude to you good people of Pittsburgh. It is, indeed, wonderful to behold how orchestral music has educated and fascinated the audiences in this glorious city of yours. It is a pleasure to receive your heartfelt greetings. I leave you with reluctance, but am consoled by the hope that we shall meet again next year. In behalf of my fellow-musicians, I thank you."

Greatest in History.

There was another outburst of applause and another shower of flowers rained upon the platform. Slowly the great halls were emptied. The discordant notes of the merry-go-round and the rattling clamor of the roller-coaster died away. The big engines in machinery hall were still. A few belated booth attendants quietly dispersed. The iron gates closed after them with a clang. Thirty thousand glowing lights were extinguished. The exposition season was at an end and a few lonely watchmen were left silently walking back and forth to guard the precious exhibits.

The attendance last night eclipsed that of any indoor gathering in Pittsburgh, it being estimated that more than 20,000 persons passed the gates. The total attendance exceeded 475,000. The total receipts for the season were $118,000 against $96,000 last year. This means an advance of 18 per cent in the gate receipts and 33 1-3 per cent in the income from exhibits. The profits for the season were about $70,000. The success of this year's show will go largely toward erasing the $300,000 debt on the institution, caused by the big fire two years ago.

Many notable improvements are under consideration. It is expected that the gallery for the music hall will be built before next season and that more space will be made for the growing patronage of the concerts. Many inquiries have been made for space next year. Although no bookings have been made, Sousa, Creatore and Damrosch are almost certain to return.

FIGHT IN CITY HALL.

An Argument in Allegheny Water Bureau Resulted in Fisticuffs.

A fight occurred in the office of the bureau of water supply in Allegheny City hall Friday afternoon which is likely to result in Chief Clerk Robert McFall having to face a charge of assault and battery. McFall and Walter Battam of the Pittsburgh Supply Company were the principals in the bout. The affair grew out of an argument over an order which the bureau had placed with the supply company.

The lie was passed, it is alleged, and McFall struck out with his fist. Battam is said to have been knocked to the floor. An attempt was made to have the fight kept a secret, but several witnesses, who had separated the combatants, were on the scene, and it was soon a choice morsel for gossip in City hall. It is reported that McFall was in the wrong and had apologized, but his opponent insisted on making an information against him.

UPRIGHT PIANOS, $100, $125.

At Henricks Piano Co., Ltd.

In our clearance sale now going on (to make room for over 200 pianos arriving before December 1), we have about 25 new and used pianos to offer at sacrifice prices, and submit these sample bargains:

$350 Emerson piano	$100
$375 Hardman piano	125
$400 Hallett & Davis	150
$450 Steinway piano	165
$450 Knabe piano	185
$450 Kranich & Bach piano	200
$450 Schaeffer piano	250
$500 Schiller piano	285
$600 Decker piano	350

Extra inducements in way of easy payments. Buyers should look up these bargains. Cut this out and locate place, No. 611 and 613 Smithfield street, 5 doors from 6th avenue. Open Saturday evenings.

DIED.

SELIG—On Saturday, October 18, 1902, at 7 p. m., MRS. HENRIETTA SELIG, aged 87 years.

Funeral services at the residence of Isaac Hoff, No. 1125 North Euclid avenue, East End, on Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Interment private.

ACCOUNTANTS.

JANUARY FIRST is drawing near, you should figure on an up-to-date system of accounts. My "Block System" simplifies and makes effective, grouping and handling in condensed form all ledgered accounts. Books audited, adjusted, opened and closed. Phone or address Wm. W. Edgar, C. P. A., Certified Public Accountant, 614 Fitzsimons Building.

Phones:
Office: } Bell, 3417 Court.
Office: } P. & A., 1340 Main.
Residence: } Bell, 1537-4 East.

MONEY LOANED.
Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.
Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

THE KIMBALL IS TRULY THE PIANO OF THE DAY

There Is Certainly No Other Piano So Popular, So Beautiful, or Sold So Extensively—Twelve Thousand of These Famous Instruments Being Made and Sold Annually—More Than Double the Number Made of Any Other Make.

Many makes of pianos have come and gone during the past one hundred years; some in their day have had brilliant careers, but others came on in the race for pre-eminence and gradually outstripped them, and the old ones were finally forgotten. And still the names of some that were great in their day have fallen into the hands of enterprising capitalists quick to appreciate the value of an old name on an article of merchandise, and are today advertising them as the old, original and only genuine So and So, while, in reality their product is like the original only in name.

It is not so with the Kimball piano, the founder of the great Kimball house, Mr. W. W. Kimball, has entire control of the business today, the same as he has had since its inception, in 1857, and all Kimball pianos are made under his personal supervision. Furthermore, all of his associates and heads of departments, almost without an exception, are men that have grown up with, and been in, the business for over a quarter of a century.

The fame of the Kimball piano, therefore, was not gained when the piano business was in its infancy, but during the most advanced and progressive era in the history of the world.

The fact that the Kimball piano has so far outstripped all competitors in this age of great things, that there are 12,000 of them made and sold annually, or more than double the number made of any other make, truly places it in a position to be called "The Piano of the Day."

The beautiful singing quality of tone of the Kimball piano has caused it to be selected by more of the world's greatest artists of the present day for their home use than any other make of piano that ever existed. They may use other makes of pianos in public where they are under contract to do so, but in their own private homes, where money consideration does not enter, you will invariably find a Kimball.

The remarkable success of Ambuhl Bros., of Pittsburgh representatives of the Kimball Company, is largely due to the merits of these beautiful instruments, which the people of this vicinity were quick to recognize.

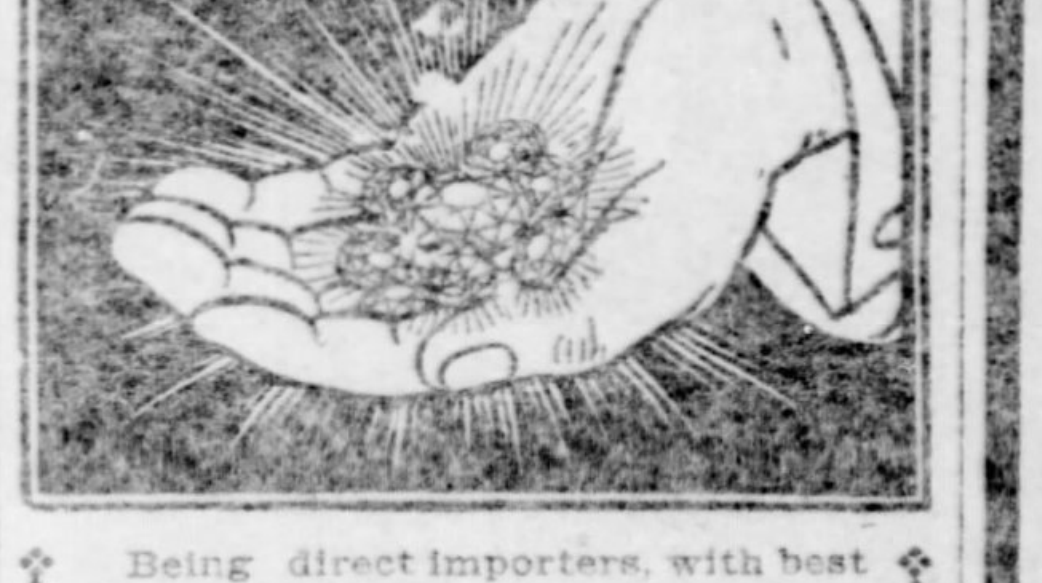
At the present time they have the prettiest stock on hand that can be found anywhere, and their prices and terms are remarkably reasonable.

A few nice Kimballs that have been used a little are among the special bargains they offer at the present time.

AMBUHL BROS., 622 Penn Ave.

Diamonds First Hand

We buy our Diamonds direct from the largest cutters in Amsterdam for spot cash and sell direct to the consumer as cheaply as quality will permit. We divide the Importers', Manufacturers' and Jobbers' profits with you, as we buy all our Diamonds loose and have them set in our own mountings by our Diamond setters.



Being direct importers, with best facilities for buying in Europe, we are in a position to offer you Diamonds at Right Prices.

SAM. F. SIPE,
Schmidt Bld'g, Second Floor,
339 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.

Wedding Gifts in Cut Glass, Sterling Silver, Clocks, etc., arriving daily.

AMERICAN PAINLESS DENTISTS

Our processes are patented. Prices within the reach of all. Gold fillings, $1.00. Silver fillings, 50c. Gold Crowns, $4.00.

Guaranteed

$20 Set For $5.

We make a specialty of Bridge work (teeth without plates), which we insert to supply lost teeth. Our process restores the natural expression of the face and makes it look as in youth. Gold and Porcelain Crowns we apply so scientifically that we guarantee to restore to usefulness the worst case of wornout TEETH. Our corps of skilled specialists are at the head of the profession, and no pain is felt in any operation. LARGEST DENTAL CONCERN IN THE WORLD.

18 Offices in the U. S.
Established 20 years.

Open evenings until 9. Sundays 10 to 4. A written guarantee for 20 years with all work. Remember the name and number, as inferior dentists have copied our name and style of advertising.

American Painless Dentists
204 5th Ave., cor. Market St.

SCHOOL SHOES FOR THE BOYS & GIRLS

It is not necessary for us to enlarge on the good qualities of our line of Shoes for the little folks to those who have used them, but if you are not buying your children's shoes here you should.

We carry a shoe for children whose feet are flat and need support for the instep. They are very practical.

W. B. LOVELESS CO.
SIXTH AND PENN.

A Perfect Service At Reasonable Cost.

It isn't necessary to spend a whole lot of money in order to be well-dressed if you have your clothes made and taken care of by Dickson.

Perfect style and fit, and unsurpassed service in cleaning, pressing and repairing.

Prices always reasonable.

DICKSON THE TAILOR
420 WOOD ST.

Sozodont
Standard 52 Years

"The only Dentifrice of International Reputation."
SARA BERNHARDT

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER Big Box 25c

HALL & RUCKEL, New York

Ask your retailer for the following Hats, as you surely want the best.

RAYMOND HAT FOR $3.00
Has No Competition.

Winfield is by far the best Hat made today for $2.50.

Byron Hat for $2.00 is conceded the winner against the field.

We are the only firm that dares guarantee our $1.50 Hat.

Be sure and ask your retailer for these Hats, as they are the best made today for the price.

Wholesaled exclusively by

R. G. GAMBLE & CO.,
713 PENN AVENUE,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

LINE UP with our depositers and put some of your earnings in a bank account. Best kind of a foundation to build a fortune on. Successful men started the very same way. We pay 4% interest.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

L. W. VILSACK & CO.
JEWELERS.
Temporary Location,
527 SMITHFIELD STREET.

PITTSBURG SOAP CO.
GET THE BEST ASK YOUR GROCER
IVEROIDE SOAP
A HOME PRODUCTION SUPERIOR QUALITY
The Soap for the Home

RETAIL—On the Ground Floor.
WHOLESALE—Upstairs or on Elevator.
Toys, Games, Dolls, Balls, Masks,
J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE
620 Liberty St.
LARGEST TOY STORE. Established in 1842.

RUBBER BALLS, Plain and Colored; VELVET BALLS, Feather Weight, Bright Colors.
TOYS, GAMES, DOLLS, ETC.
J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE,
620 Liberty Street.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

REV. J. L. COTTON WAS DEFEATED

Allegheny County's Candidate Did Not Get Permanent Clerkship of Synod.

KENTUCKY'S MESSAGE

Synod of That State Is Also Celebrating Centennial of Its Organization—Long Reports Received a Body Blow.

Allegheny county's commissioners to the Presbyterian synod of Pennsylvania, in session in the First church, Allegheny, were disappointed yesterday when the Rev. Benjamin Gimmel of the Blairsville presbytery was elected permanent clerk of the synod over the Rev. Jesse L. Cotton of Coraopolis. The Rev. J. M. Waddell nominated Mr. Cotton and the Rev. J. M. Marquis placed Mr. Gimmel's name before the synod. It had been expected for some time past that Mr. Cotton, who has been acting as permanent clerk of the synod since the beginning of the fatal illness of the late Rev. Dr. J. J. Beacom two years ago, would secure the office and be elected without opposition, but Mr. Gimmel proved to have the strongest support.

The morning session was devoted to hearing reports and addresses on the various colleges and universities under the care of the Presbyterian church. Addresses were also made on evangelical work and Sabbath observances.

Kentucky's Ambiguous Message.

During the morning session centennial congratulations were exchanged between the synod of Pennsylvania and the synod of Kentucky, both of which were organized in 1802. The message from Kentucky caused considerable comment among commissioners from the upper Monongahela, as it read, "That we may all drink of the same spirit."

The report of the West Virginia university was read by the Rev. Dr. C. W. Austin and that of the Western Theological seminary by the Rev. Dr. William L. Ledwith of Philadelphia. A deficit of about $1,700 was reported in the fund of the seminary. The expenses of the institution amounted to $34,700 and the income $33,000. The seminary endowment, which was $182,000, has been increased by a gift of $50,000 from Mrs. S. P. Harbison of Allegheny.

The Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Smith of Baltimore, the oldest living moderator of the Presbyterian general assembly, an exmember of the Pennsylvania synod, and a member of Jefferson college class of 1837, delivered a touching address before the commissioners.

Long Reports Not Wanted.

The Rev. Dr. Henry D. Lindsay of Allegheny sprung a sensation by moving that the report of the Rev. Dr. Henry Roberts of Philadelphia on Lafayette college be cut down, as it was too long. Dr. Lindsay said he objected to crowding the minutes with long reports, and was backed in his demand by many ministers. The report was cut to 1,000 words.

The Rev. Dr. W. L. McIntyre read the report on Wilson college at Chambersburg. The college is in a flourishing condition and the report recommended an endowment of $150,000. The Rev. Dr. S. A. Martin, president of Wilson college, delivered an address on the work being done by the school.

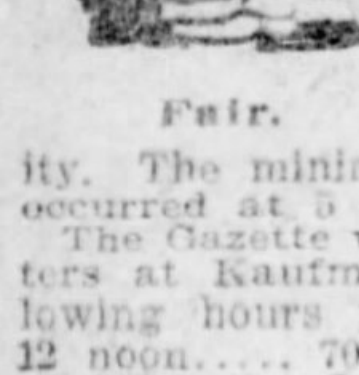
DuBois was selected as the next meeting place of the synod, it being the only city to extend an invitation. As the membership of the synod has become so large and the commissioners attending have to be entertained free of cost, few churches are willing to undertake the burden.

During the afternoon the commissioners visited a number of industrial plants and sections of the county. There was no night session.

Counterfeit Easily Detected.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.—The treasury department has detected a new counterfeit $10 United States note of the series of 1901. This counterfeit is a lithographic production on two pieces of paper between which silk threads have been distributed. At first glance the note is deceptive, but it will not bear examination. Portraits of Clarke and Lewis and the picture of the buffalo are blurred and scratchy. All the lathe work is very bad.

THE WEATHER.



Fair.

Park visitors will have an excellent opportunity to see the public pleasure resorts today, as the forecast of the Washington observer is for fair and warmer weather in Pittsburgh. For tomorrow he predicts a continuance of the weather of Sunday. Yesterday the maximum temperature recorded locally was 75 degrees, the highest registered this week in this vicinity. The minimum was 47 degrees, and occurred at 5 o'clock in the morning.

The Gazette weather service thermometers at Kaufmann's corner, at the following hours yesterday, registered:

12 noon	70 deg.	8 p. m.	69 deg.
4 p. m.	74 deg.	12 midnight	55 deg.

Time of sunrise today .... 6:16 a. m.
Time of sunset today .... 5:16 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Bar.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	30.12	52	84	S.E.	Pt cloudy
8 p. m.	30.07	69	55	W.	Pt cloudy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	50	68	71	54	67	45
Minimum	35	40	59	47	39	37
Mean	42	54	65	50	53	41
Precipitation	0	0	.11	.96	0	.10

Maximum temperature (2 p. m.)	75
Minimum temperature (5 a. m.)	47
Mean temperature	61
Normal temperature (for 31 years)	55
Excess in temperature for the day	6
Excess in temperature since October 1	10
Deficiency in temperature since January 1	115
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)	.07
Precipitation for the day	0
Deficiency in precipitation for the day	.07
Excess in precipitation since October 1	1.29
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1	2.95

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Forecast:

Western Pennsylvania—Fair, cooler Sunday, except rain in the north portion; Monday fair, cooler in south portion; fresh west to south winds.

West Virginia—Fair Sunday and Monday; cooler Monday.

Ohio—Fair Sunday, except showers in north portion; cooler; Monday fair, fresh west winds.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	64	PtCldy	New Orleans	72	Clear
Cincinnati	66	Clear	Parkersburg	66	PtCldy
Indianapolis	66	Clear	Kansas City	68	Clear
Cairo	66	Cloudy	Grand Haven	58	Cloudy
Columbus	68	PtCldy	Wichita	64	PtCldy
Des Moines	62	Clear	Memphis	70	Clear
St. Louis	68	Clear	Denver	62	Clear
Washington	60	Clear	Salt Lake	56	Clear
Vicksburg	72	Clear	Omaha	68	Clear
Louisville	74	PtCldy	North Platte	62	Clear
Chattanooga	66	PtCldy	Rapid City	56	PtCldy
Oklahoma	72	Cloudy	Dodge City	62	PtCldy
Jacksonville	72	Cloudy	Marquette	52	Clear
Philadelphia	64	PtCldy	St. Paul	58	Clear
Cleveland	66	Cloudy	Huron	60	Clear
New York	64	Cloudy	Bismarck	48	Clear
Buffalo	60	PtCldy	Helena	58	PtCldy
Chicago	64	Clear			

LAWYERS ADMITTED TO SUPREME COURT

Rumor of Change in Rules Causes Big Rush of Attorneys at Present Term.

Last week more lawyers were admitted to practice at the supreme court than in any previous three years. This unprecedented rush, it is said, is the result of a rumor afloat that the court intended to prepare rules governing admissions. Those admitted are as follows:

Allegheny county—William H. Leahy, Jr., Charles A. Locke, Hugh M. Stilley, M. R. Marshall, R. P. Tannehill, Edward Stener, J. Warren Hunter, A. E. Best, Kier Mitchell, Charles W. Reamer, John R. Scott, Alfred L. Pearson, Jr., Arthur L. Over, Samuel G. Nolin, Thomas D. McCloskey, Samuel R. McClure, James McC. Miller, U. G. Marks, Samuel W. Miller, David J. Marshall, Samuel M. Meals, Samuel M. Myers, Chauncey Lobinger, George J. Kambach, Joseph J. Kintner, Charles W. Hamilton, John L. High, Pier Dannals, Mark R. Craig, John A. Blair, William E. Best, Samuel G. Bailey, John I. Prestley, A. M. O'Brien, Rush Lake, John R. Wheeler, Joseph F. Wallace, Joseph B. Waddell, Robert T. Watt, M. L. Walter, Horace J. Thomas, Morris L. Thompson, George L. Sutter, Albert B. Smith, Craig Smith, Edward Schreiner, Edwin W. Stowe, H. G. Sample, George J. Shaffer, S. S. Robertson, Albert C. Rohland, John M. Ralston, John N. Radcliffe, John M. Petty, James F. Kane, Alexander E. Goss, James H. Gray, Robert R. Elder, Harry C. Levy, John W. Haverty, Alexander H. Anderson, J. F. Calhoun, Herman L. Grote, Andrew W. Forsythe, William T. Pierce, Joseph F. Mayhugh, Stewart M. Cunningham, E. R. Edmundson, R. D. Elwood, Jr., William H. Dodds, William S. McDowell, W. L. McConegly, Harry M. Stein, Thomas M. Benner, B. H. Smyers, Harry W. McIntosh, Albert E. McKee, John Gates, Jr., Watson B. Adair, J. B. Orr, Curtis W. Willock, G. William Jones, Jr., Charles H. Sachs, James G. Montgomery, Howard D. Montgomery, L. H. Burnett, Lawrence B. Monahan, John W. Chalfant, Jr., Charles H. Kane, John Rebman, Jr., George M. Monco, Jr., Joseph Howley, Elmer W. Moore, George W. Allen, F. J. Orth, C. W. Shaffer, Edwin Logan, Nicholas Ayres, Harvey A. Miller, William A. Magee, William Le Goullon, W. W. McJunkin, Harry S. McKinley, Alexander S. Mabon, John H. Roney, Ernest E. Jones, William D. Grimes, Charles A. Poth, Ernest W. Beach, Harry S. Loughry, Harry H. Patterson, J. Charles Sherriff, John M. Prescott, Jr., Edmond W. Arthur, W. O. Ballinger, G. K. Wright, Warren I. Seymour, Henry O. Evans, Robert F. Sample.

Armstrong county—John H. Lawson, Edward O. Golden, Clarence O. Morris, Charles E. Hanington, Joseph P. Culbertson, J. D. Dougherty, Samuel B. Cochrane, Boyd S. Henry, Floy C. Jones, Harry A. Heilman.

Greene county—Henry C. Sayers, Thomas S. Crago, W. D. Cotterell, Francis J. Founes, Austin L. Moredock, George R. Drake.

Fayette county—William W. Parshall, James H. Fields, James T. Miller, William L. Ganns, William J. Sturgis, Thomas S. Lackey, Frank P. Rush, Alexander A. Ewing, Charles D. Clarke, J. E. Dawson, James H. Collins, Charles W. Rush, Jacob B. Adams, Charles F. Kefover, John S. Christy, W. H. Brown, Alfred E. Jones, Edmond W. Boyd.

Mercer county—J. R. W. Baker, Virgil L. Johnson, John B. Thompson, A. H. McElrath, A. M. Hettell, Joseph W. Nelson, W. H. Eildon.

Venango county—A. E. Middleton, John L. Nesbit.

Cambria county—Percy A. Rose, Herman E. Baumer, Bruce A. Campbell, William Williams, Thomas J. Stell, Charles E. Linton, Thomas E. Murphy, Harry Doerr, William P. Reese, George C. Keim, Harry B. Mainhart, W. D. Lloyd, Marthell Read, Francis C. Sharbaugh, Harry Roland, J. W. Leech, John W. Kephart, Thomas H. Hasson, Fred D. Barker, John H. Stevens.

Clarion county—James J. Frazier, John S. Shirley, Harry E. Rough, Lewis Collner, S. F. Brush, T. L. Wilson, John Reinsel, William J. Geary.

Indiana county—William Banks, David Blair, Ernest Stewart, John H. Pierce, Elder Peelor, William M. Machan, George J. Fite, John S. Fisher, John S. Taylor, J. Wood Clark, Charles H. Moore.

Westmoreland county—H. C. Beistel, S. W. Bierer, J. C. Blackburn, William T. Dom, Jr., B. S. Scanlen, C. B. Hollingsworth, Thomas Barclay, Charles D. Copeland, Philip K. Shaner, Frank Good, Harry E. Blank, Albert Salevley, C. W. Eicher, R. K. Portser, Rabe F. Marsh, Benjamin A. Wisener, James B. Owens, Harry H. Fisher, F. B. Folk, Charles M. Jamison, Richard D. Laird, John S. Lightcap, William S. Rial, H. E. Marker, John E. Sisley, Z. F. Silvis, William E. Ulery, Eugene Warden, L. C. Walkinshaw, Harry N. Gont, Benjamin R. Kline.

Potter county—W. G. Kline.

McKean county—Thomas J. Melvin, Jr., Willard J. King.

Erie county—Fred L. Camp, Don F. Smith, William O. Morrow.

Crawford county—A. M. Fennes, T. E. Henretta, C. V. Johnston, O. C. Kent, L. H. Lauderbaugh, Frank J. Lowe, S. A. Schwartz, John A. Nathan, Michael C. Powers, S. B. Fickett, Jr., John E. Reynolds, John Schuler, David S. Swaney, Otto Stolz, E. L. Humes.

Washington county—William A. Butler, Odell S. Chalfant, John C. Hart, R. M. Allison, James P. Egleson, B. G. Hughes, W. B. Hughes, Grant E. Hess, Julius P. Miller, Jr., John W. McDowell, Edgar B. Murdock, O. C. Underwood, Boyd E. Warne, William P. Warne, W. A. H. McIlvaine, W. K. Vance, Isaac W. Baum.

Jefferson county—J. V. Murray, George A. English, John M. Van Olcit, John M. White, William T. Darr.

Bradford county—William E. Lane.

Luzerne county—James L. Bunnell.

Blair county—George M. Myers, Samuel I. Stoner, Andrew S. Fisher, J. B. Kurtz, J. Austin Sullivan, Wilbert C. Fletcher, David E. North, Willis E. Mackey.

Philadelphia county—B. G. Frazier, Walter W. Wilson, Thomas D. Finlette.

Berks county—Ira G. Kurtz.

Clearfield county—L. W. Edwards.

Elk county—Samuel J. Corbett.

Monroe county—Claud C. Schull, Samuel E. Schull.

Mifflin county—Robert W. Patton.

Delaware county—Josiah Smith.

Schuylkill county—James J. Bell.

Westmoreland county—Chester L. Kerr, D. J. Snyder, N. A. Cort.

Fayette county—Samuel P. Boyd.

Cambria county—E. G. Kerr.

Jefferson county—J. G. Wingert, W. L. McCracken.

BAPTISTS MEET IN GREENSBURG

State Convention There Draws Many Local Ministers.

The Pennsylvania state convention of the Baptist church will convene tomorrow morning at Greensburg and remain in session all week. The Rev. Lemuel Call Barnes, pastor of the Fourth Avenue church and president of the State Ministerial union, will preside. This year's meeting is an important one, and as the meeting place is near Pittsburgh, a number of the clergy here will attend.

Among those who will have active parts in the convention are the Rev. J. M. Thomas of the South Side church, the Rev. W. E. Prichard of Oakland, the Rev. J. M. Moore of Wilkinsburg, the Rev. B. F. Woodburn of Allegheny, the Rev. J. T. Davis of McKeesport, the Rev. J. H. Hughby of Kittanning, the Rev. W. M. Ryan of New Brighton, and the Rev. Jacob Sallade of New Castle.

Murphy's Condition Critical.

George Murphy, the bank clerk who was injured in Wood street on Friday night by being struck on the head by a mallet which fell from the new Farmers' Deposit bank building, is in a critical condition at the Homeopathic hospital. His skull is fractured at the base of the brain, and he is in a semi-conscious condition. No operation has been performed.

WHAT TWO CENTS WILL PROVE

For a two-cent stamp Pretzinger Bros., Chemists, Dayton, O., will send a free sample of Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm. This remedy will prove and is guaranteed to do more good and to cure in less time, for less money and trouble, than any other medicine or treatment obtainable. A trial will convince any one of its merits. For sale by druggists or mailed for 50c for full sized jars.

"Cured my daughter after a total failure of a number of years' treatment by the best physicians which this State affords."—B. S. Hubbard, Camden, O.

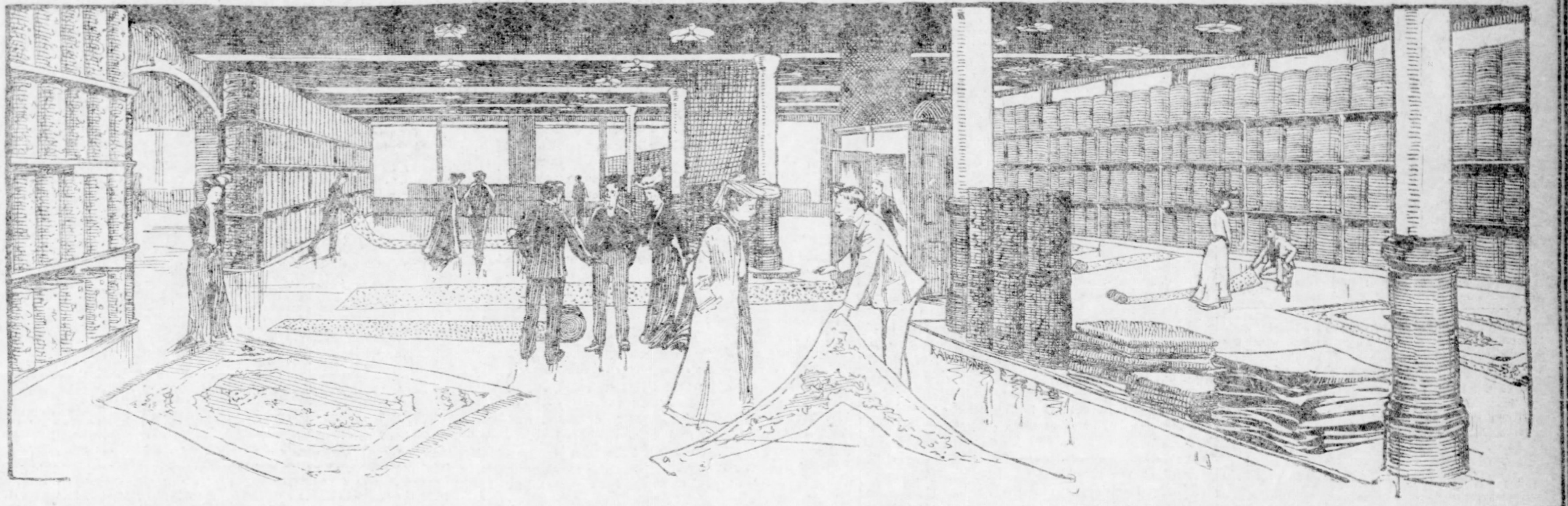
"I have suffered worse than death with catarrh and have spent hundreds of dollars with physicians and for remedies, but one jar of your Balm has done more good than all combined."

G. W. Wrightsman,
3601 11th St., St. Louis, Mo.

"For six years I suffered with catarrh which affected my throat so that I could hardly swallow my food. After being treated by the most eminent specialists of this country without benefit, I bought and used your Balm, and am now cured of the loathsome disease."

Daniel W. Snyder, Jr.
Fairmont, W. Va.

KEECH'S CARPET SALE CONTINUES



Fifth Week of the Carpet Sale and Still a Splendid Variety

When you consider that the selling, during the past four weeks has been enormously large—larger by far than any previous business we have ever known—that this big Carpet Store has been taxed to its limits, you will realize what broad-gauge planning it took to be able to say to you today, "The Selections are Still Complete." It's an achievement which is a source of pride to us—a source of profit to you; for every Carpet here would be a full money's-worth if you paid the prices they are sold at regularly.

We could tell you of a host of new things, of new colorings, of new patterns, but we are going to leave them as surprises for you when you visit the store—but you must hurry; it will be impossible to keep the selections so good all season. What's the use waiting, anyway! Pay us part, the balance you can have on credit without any extra to pay above these advertised prices.

Genuine Royal Wilton Carpet $1.75 a yard. Surely a low price for such carpet elegance. Triple-lock weaves of unequaled durability. Closely woven pile. Rich Wilton designs. $2.25 goods everywhere but here.

Rich Velvet Carpets 75c a yard, A bargain for this week, probably not longer for the supply is limited. Come early; first choosing will be best.

Axminster Carpets $1.25 a yard, Rich and elegant high-pile goods. Soft color tones. Don't fail to see them if you want a fine carpet. Buy now if you want to save money.

Brussels Room Rugs Size 9 feet by 10 feet 6 inches, $12 Made of best eight-wire Tapestry Brussels, in the best wearing Pittsburgh colors. Borders woven on to the body of the rug. A regular $15.00 Rug value.

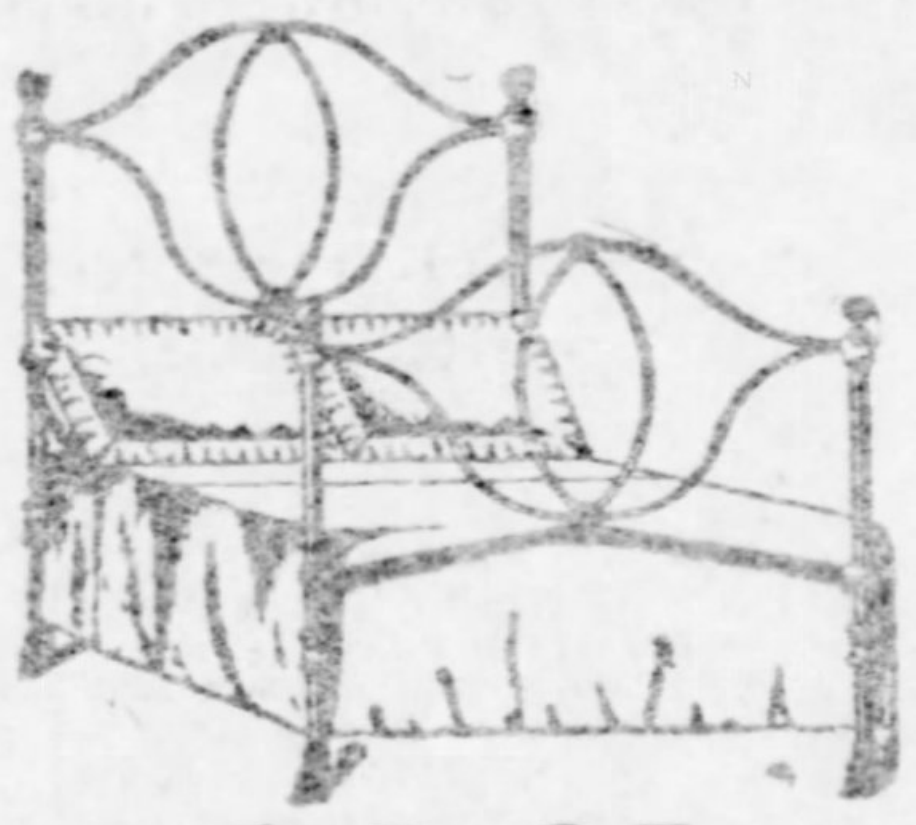
Ingrain Carpets 75c a yard. Perhaps these came in for the biggest share of attention last week. Well, they are beautiful and good. Every Thread Wool. Full Extra Super Grade, with 1080 ends to the yard—not supers, mind you. Full yard wide and reversible. Let us show them to you.

Lace Curtains—Portiers Don't overlook this big department. It's a good one. Plenty of tempting bargains this week.

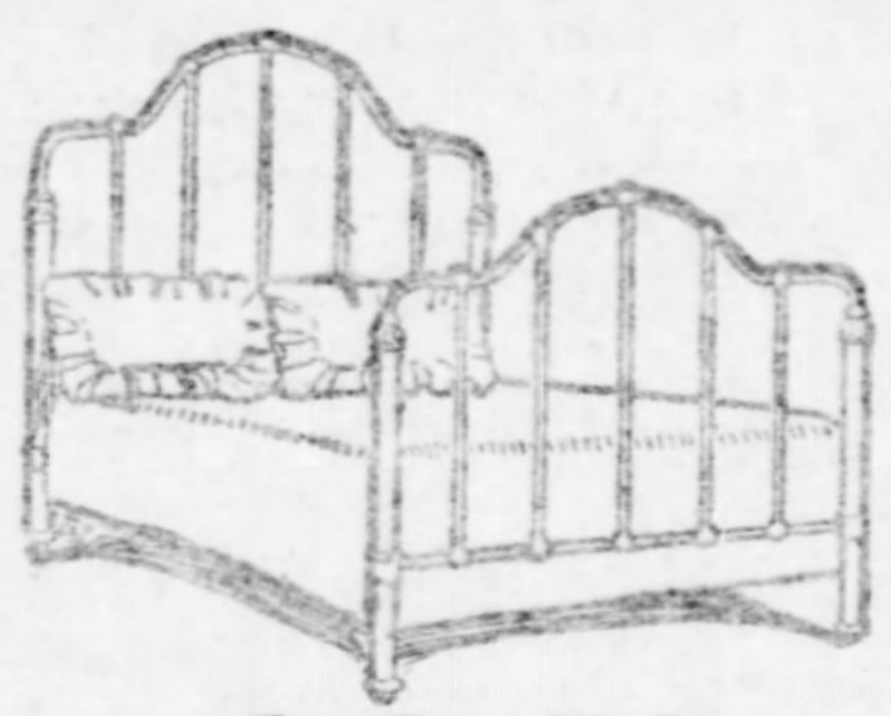
Strictly Wool Face Brussels Carpets 50c a yard. Note well the price and also that the face of these carpets is all wool, which is an exception at this price. Good wearing colors. Nice patterns.

The Brass and Iron Bedstead Sale Is Still On

$7.50 Dresser In Golden Oak. A very neat design with three drawers, and French bevel mirror. Gilt handles, oak wood. A $10.50 value.

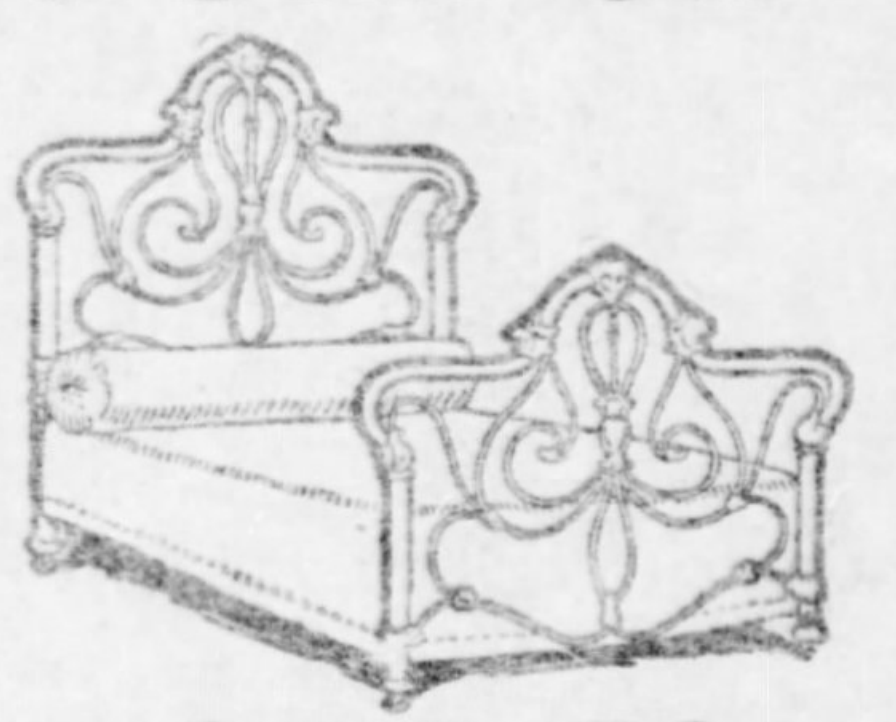


$2.25 Iron Bedstead White Enameled with brass vases. Good heavy posts, curved fillers in head and foot. A strong durable bed at $1.25 less than it's worth.

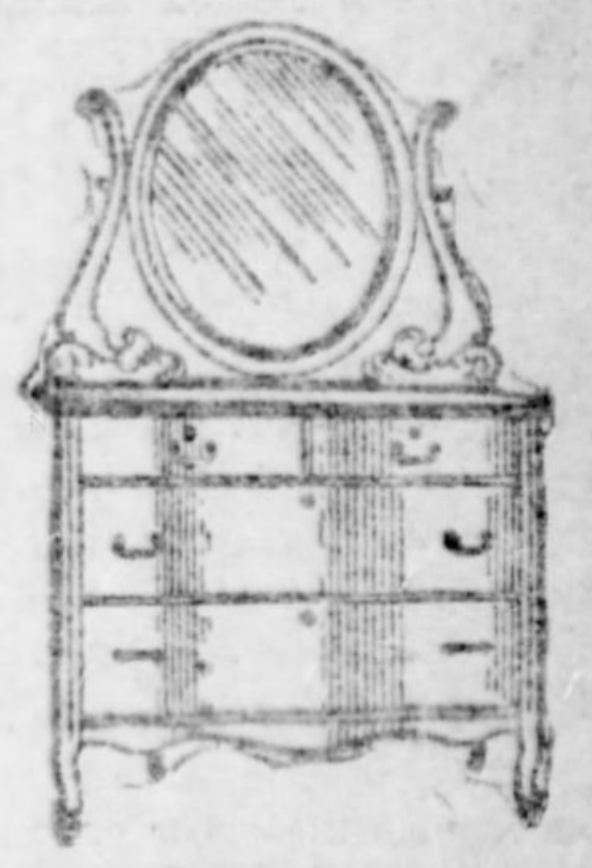


$3.50 This Iron Bed In either single or full size. A plain design, but made just as strong as beds that cost twice as much. White Enameled. A good $5 worth.

$5.50 Enameled Iron Bed Like illustration. Fancy as one can ask for at the price. Strong and serviceable, full bent top rails, heavy curved fillers, good side rails and casters.



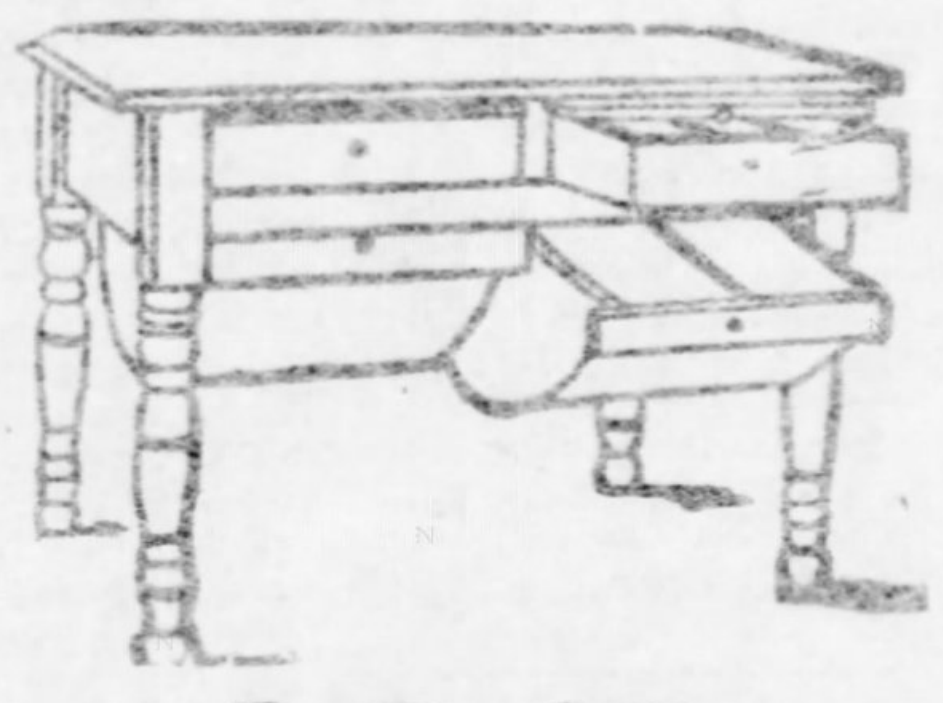
$12.50 This Fancy Iron Bed We think you'll say that this is the best $12.50 Bed you ever saw. Very fancy iron scrolls, bent top rails, good heavy posts, richly enameled. Good as $16 usually buys.



$15 Dresser With French bevel oval mirror. Finished mahogany or in golden oak. Swell top and top drawers. A regular $20 grade.

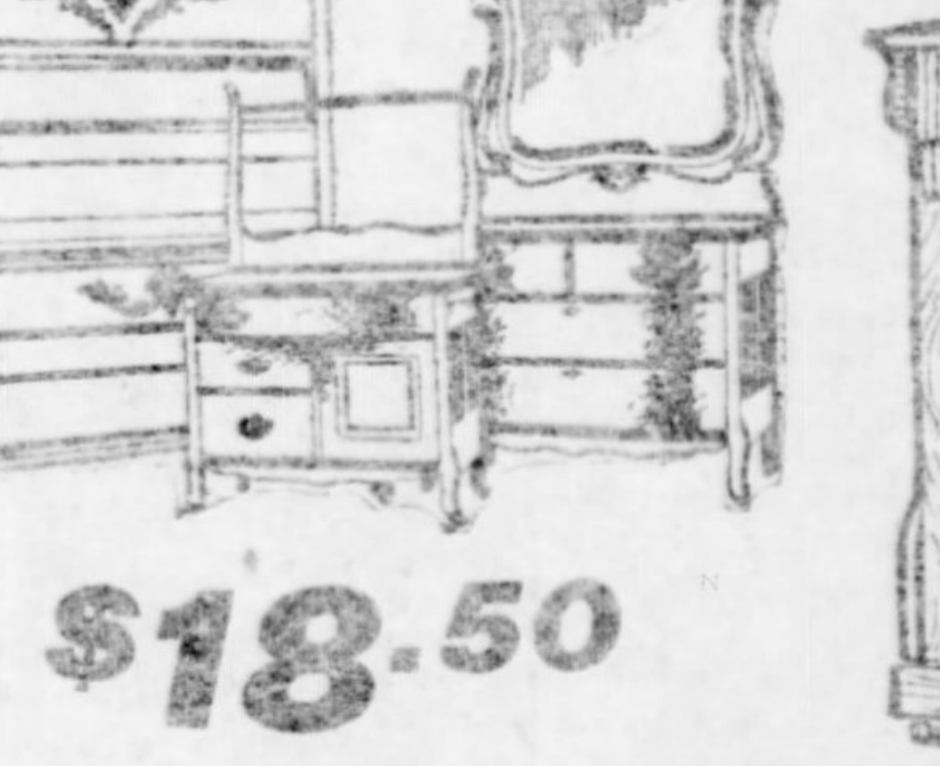
$10 For Keech's "Good Night" Cotton Felt Mattress Undoubtedly the very best Mattress ever offered at the price. Cotton felt is all laid by hand. Always soft. Does not mat down. Non-absorbent. Verminproof. Good ticking. Try one 30 nights. If it isn't satisfactory we'll refund your money.

$2.50 This Kitchen Cabinet-Table with white pine top—large flour bin, roomy cutlery drawer, sliding bread board; only 72 in this lot, and they'll soon go, for the price is a dollar less than their value.



$3.25 This Kitchen Cabinet-Table with two sliding bins for flour and meal, dish-towel drawer, partitioned knife and spoon drawer; sliding bread and cutting board; white pine top; golden oak finished frame; a $4.50 value.

$13.50 Golden Oak Bedroom Suit So far as we can learn no other store in this city sells a genuine oak suit at this price. Three pieces. French bevel mirror. Neat carvings. It's not matched elsewhere at $18.



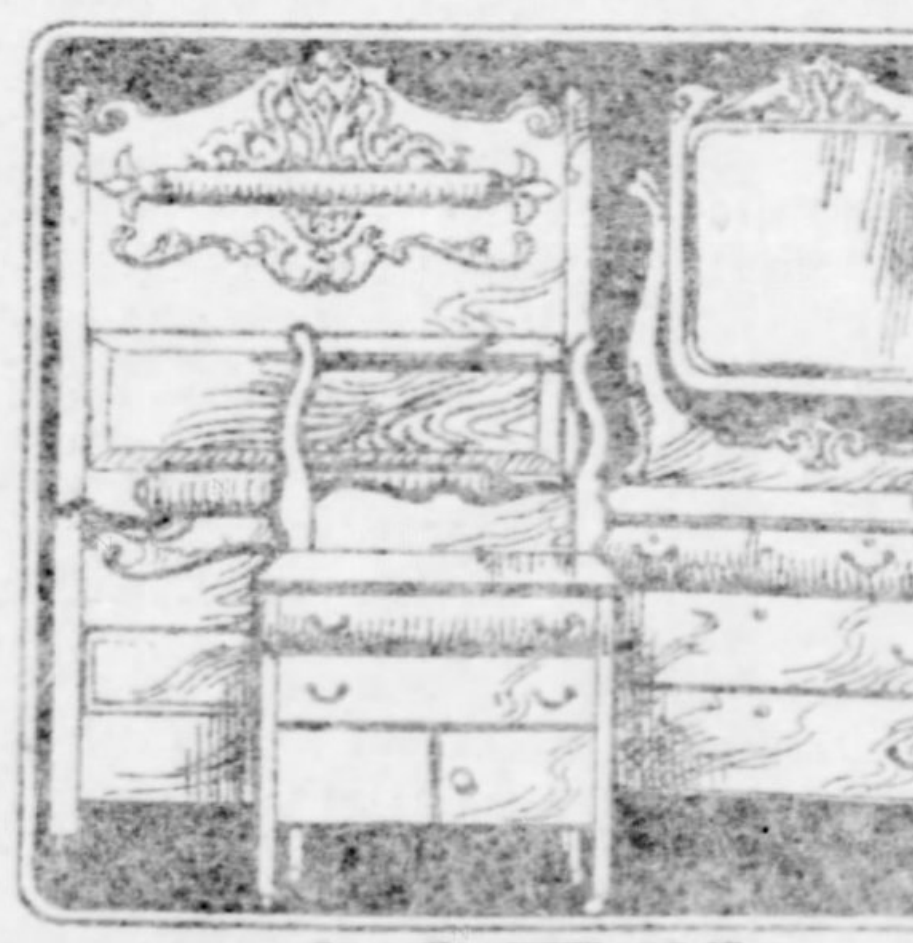
$18.50 Golden Oak Bedroom Suit With French bevel mirror. Oak wood, of course, with light carvings. Double cupboard washstand. A much better suit than $22.50 buys at most places.

$12.50 This Mantel Style Folding Bed With wire bed spring complete. Quartered golden oak front panel. Full ventilated back. Floor space occupied when closed 19 inches by 4½ feet. Better than usual $17 kinds.

$18.50 This Genuine Leather Sleepy Hollow Rocker Full tufted back and seat. Golden oak frame, with long rocker sweeps. If you want a comfortable reading rocker, here it is.

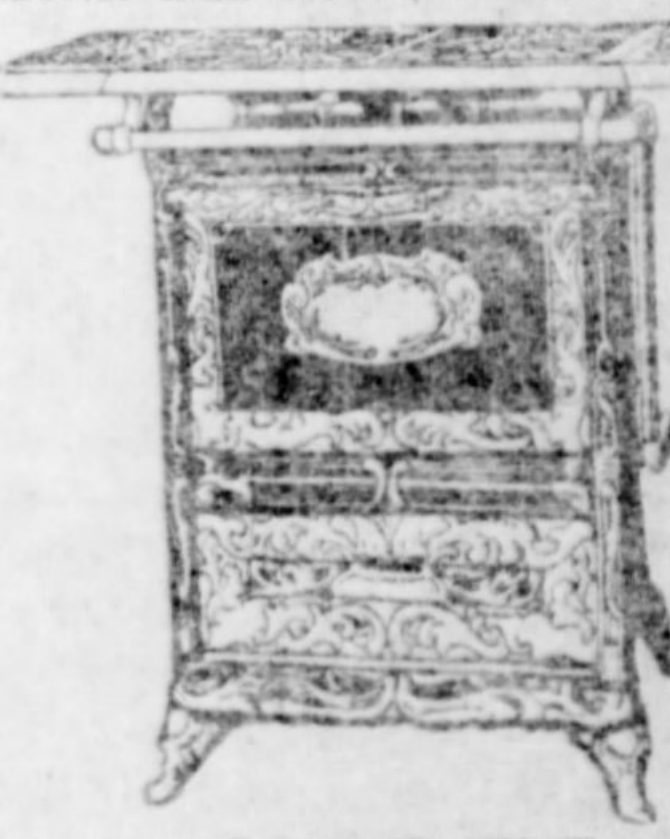
$6.50 Morris Reclining Chair With reversible corduroy cushions. Back adjusts to four positions. Golden oak frame. Worth $8.

$3.75 Golden Oak Chiffonier Five drawers, with gilt handles and lock on each. Light carvings. Oak wood. A $5.50 value.



$37.50 This Massive, Golden Oak Bedroom Suit Carvings are extra heavy and deep. Heavy roll cap on footboard and across head. Roll drawer fronts. French bevel mirror. A $45 suit at a bargain.

$2.50 Our New Compartment Medicine Cabinet Complete in every detail—medicine bottles, 40 extra labels. Drawers for powders—List of emergency remedies on door. We're selling more of them every day.



$13.75 18-Inch Double Oven Gas Range We believe that all the 18-inch double-oven Gas Ranges that can be sold at this price are in this store today. Even low priced 16-inch oven Ranges are scarce. Four burners on top—18-inch Baking and Roasting oven with Broiling Toasting oven beneath. Nickel trimmed. Asbestos lined.

W. H. KEECH CO. 923-925-927-929-931 Penn Ave.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Established July 29, 1786.
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING
AT 347 AND 349 FIFTH AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Postoffice at Pittsburgh, Pa.

TELEPHONE CALLS:
Bell—Grant 1630-1631-1632-1633.
P. & A.—Main 1014-1015-1016.

BRANCH OFFICES.
EASTERN OFFICE—407-8-9-10 Temple Court, New York.
NEW YORK NEWS BUREAU—Herald Building, Herald Square.
WESTERN OFFICE—Rooms 1210 and 1212 Boyce Building, Chicago, Ill.
WASHINGTON (D. C.) NEWS BUREAU—603 Fifteenth Street, N. W.
PHILADELPHIA NEWS BUREAU—Ledger Building, Sixth and Chestnut Streets.
LONDON (ENGLAND) OFFICE—Effingham House, No. 1 Arundel Street, Strand, W. C.
ATLANTIC CITY (N. J.) OFFICE—1309-11-13 Atlantic Avenue.

The Pittsburgh Gazette receives the full report of the Associated Press every day of the week, as well as the special telegraph and cable service of the New York Herald.

TERMS.
Daily Edition by carrier in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and surrounding towns for 6 cents a week.
Sunday Edition 5 cents per copy.
Rates by mail within the United States and Canada outside of the City of Pittsburgh:
Daily Edition at the rate of $3.00 per year.
Sunday Edition $2.50 per year.
Daily and Sunday Edition, per month, 50 cents.
Daily and Sunday Edition, per year, $5.00.

Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the same to this office.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1902.

FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.

The Post says that Mr. William Flinn has a constitutional right to vote for and support otherwise the election of Gov. Pattison. We suspect it is a case of constitutional proclivity. When he controlled the Republican organization of Pittsburgh and profited by the lucrative opportunities of his position and influence, he was an enthusiastic upholder of party allegiance. Having wrecked the organization by his selfish leadership and been discarded by it, he feels the need of a new organization and has experienced a corresponding change of political opinion. Republicans will be very well satisfied to see him carry on his deals "for mutual business and political advantage" at some new stand, so that the Republican party will no longer have to bear the odium of his transactions.

"The Muddy Water" party has been aptly so named, as ballot reform is a mere pretext and its real object is to muddy the political waters. If called upon to explain what sort of ballot reform it advocates it would probably point to the Flinn bill offered last session, a proper title for which would be a bill to give professional politicians a monopoly of elective offices and to relieve them of party responsibility. But all the practical use the party has for ballot reform is for the name on a ticket really gotten up for the use of ring Democrats and the Flinn faction of bolters. The vote for that ticket will serve a useful purpose in giving a census of the political degenerates of Allegheny county.

The decision of the Dauphin county court declaring invalid the nomination of Congressman Acheson in the Twenty-fourth district gives a recognition to county lines in congressional districts which is rather surprising. The formation of congressional districts is regulated by federal law, which knows nothing whatever of counties, wards or any other local administrative division, and while state apportionment in pursuance of federal regulation may mention counties or wards as a matter of convenience, yet in law the congressional district is a unit. The ruling that the nomination was invalid because made without the concurrence of Beaver county, admits a consideration that wears an appearance of novelty. The nomination was made by primaries, participated in by a majority of the Republican voters of the district, including Beaver county. The fairness of the primaries are not attacked and the result is invalidated solely upon the ground that Beaver county, as such, was not represented at the conference providing for district primaries. By parity of reasoning if a city ward is mentioned among the divisions of population embraced in a district, no party rules will be binding unless the ward is specifically represented in the conference promulgating the rules.

The case is rather a startling illustration of the possibilities of fettering not only party action, but also the initiative of citizens by the technicalities of the present ballot system, which were not contemplated when the system was adopted. In the countries from which we borrowed the system, nomination is not considered to be as important as we conceive it to be. Candidates are selected by party committees as party representatives, and practically any nominee can be put upon the ballot by paying a proportionate share of the expense. But in those countries administrative offices of valuable emolument are not filled by popular election, and candidates who come up for election must be prepared to assume a heavy burden of election expenses, with practically no direct return save the honor of being the party representative in parliament. But in this country position on the official ballot is a matter of individual business importance, and hence questions of legal right are developed which keep the courts busy in advance of every election. After the ballot is officially complete the machinery of election is closed to the action of the voters, no matter how great the emergency. Their action is confined to the use of the official ballot. Among the many arguments against the continuance of the present system, one of the weightiest is the facility with which it lends itself to obstruction of both party action and popular desire. In view of the technical difficulties which beset every step of the process, it is a grave question whether the whole ballot system in its present shape is not unconstitutional from its violation of the requirement that "elections shall be free and equal."

The formation of the beef combination comes along opportunely to intensify the public demand for government control over such enterprises. When supply of the food of the people is monopolized the people will insist that effective precautions shall be taken to protect them from corporate exactions. It may be that a company controlling supply and escaping all costs and expenses on the score of competition will be able to sell beef at lower prices than before and at the same time make large profits for itself. This is not only possible, but we think it is likely to be the case, for on no other basis could the combination be established with any prospect of stability. But at the same time the public will not trust to its tender mercies in such a vital matter. Our Democratic friends who think that putting beef on the free list would settle the question, should take notice that the corporate powers of the new combination include the construction and operation of steamship lines. To strike down protection would enable the beef combination to squeeze the American farmer and cattle breeder by imports from other countries.

THE ANSWER IS ROOSEVELT.

It remains true that agitation of thought is the beginning of wisdom. "How about the anthracite strike?" demanded some one at the Kittanning meeting. "The answer is Roosevelt!" instantly replied the Republican nominee for lieutenant governor, who was at the time addressing the audience.

We are told by one of the historians of the occasion—The Gazette's representative with the Pennypacker party—that "a whirlwind of applause" greeted the response. He is a faithful and impartial chronicler and we do not doubt that "whirlwind" was the proper word, for neither Senator Brown nor anyone else could have framed a statement that would have more fully, more accurately and more briefly covered the whole ground.

Interruptions of speakers at political and other gatherings are often objected to, but they have their uses. No one has a right to wantonly obstruct the regular proceedings of even a popular political assemblage, gathered for a well defined purpose, but occasional interjection of demands for information or suggestion of topics presumed to be disagreeable to the speakers is not reprehensible breaches of decorum, and they are often helpful to the speakers. Political meetings are held for the double purpose of inspiriting the adherents of the cause advocated and of making converts. At the Kittanning meeting the man who "wanted to know" was plainly of the sort that needed conversion, and the knowledge that such are present must always be a spur to the orators and exhorters. It was the apparent purpose to confuse the speaker, but it operated instead to inspire one of the most telling points of the evening. Therefore, the managers of the local campaign have reason to thank the interruptor, for the answer he received will be more effective in swelling the Republican majority than a score of set speeches. The interruption showed an agitation of thought concerning an important public question, concerning which it is not unnatural there should be some popular misapprehension. But doubt is at once dispelled and the atmosphere cleared by that one lightning flash—"The answer is Roosevelt." A new turn is given to popular discussions in Kittanning of the anthracite strike and its public bearings, and wisdom has her starting point in many minds that may have been befogged.

Roosevelt is a good answer to many timely inquiries. He typifies the enlightened tendencies of the Republican party and gives them direction and force.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

The current number of the Nineteenth Century and After contains an important article upon the Monroe doctrine by Sir Frederick Pollock, a distinguished English jurisconsult. In effect the article expresses British assent to the Monroe doctrine. All publicists of any breadth of view are aware that the movement of international politics indicates that the time is approaching when that doctrine may be challenged. Speaking at Proctor, Vermont, September 1, President Roosevelt said: "The doctrine will be respected as long as we have a first-class, efficient navy—not very much longer." Sir Frederick Pollock's article, a careful and deliberate utterance, says in effect that the might of the British empire also stands behind the Monroe doctrine.

It is well known that the original enunciation of the Monroe doctrine was in response to British suggestion. The "Holy Alliance," composed of Austria, Prussia, Russia and France—under the restored Bourbon monarchy—were moving in the direction of re-establishing Spanish authority over the American countries which had declared their independence. Canning, who was at the head of the British government, made overtures to our government in favor of concerted action in opposition to the plans of the Holy Alliance. Jefferson, who was consulted by President Monroe, was delighted at the idea of alliance with England. He wrote:

> Great Britain is the nation which can do us the most harm of any one of all on earth, and with her on our side we need not fear the whole world. With her, then, we should most sedulously cherish a cordial friendship, and nothing would tend more to knit our affections than to be fighting once more side by side in the same cause.

Canning would have preferred a joint or identical declaration, but diplomatic communications were so slow in those days that events forced him to lead off on October 9, 1823, by a note to the French ambassador apprising him that if any foreign power took part in "an enterprise of Spain against the colonies," it would necessitate "such decision as the interests of Great Britain might require." In December, 1823, President Monroe in his message to congress gave notice to the powers composing the Holy Alliance that "we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any part of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety." Monroe's declaration was joyfully received in England and the Annual Register, a standard yearly compilation of political data, cited the president's message and then remarked: "This coincidence of view and purpose on the part of the two great maratime powers of the Old and New World was, of course, decisive against the further entertainment by the allies of any such purpose as that which has been imputed to them."

From this historical review Sir Frederick Pollock argues that Great Britain and the United States have had a joint interest in the Monroe doctrine. In the form enunciated it was not an international document; it was a domestic message to congress notifying the American people of the adoption of an executive principle of purely national policy. It has never been promulgated as part of the law of nations and the only notice of it taken by continental publicists has been to regard it as a characteristic and offensive display of American arrogance. In our international intercourse discussion of the Monroe doctrine has been confined to our relations with England, and the existence of a joint interest has been frankly admitted on our side. Secretary Bayard, instructing Minister Phelps in 1887, said: "The doctrines we announced two generations ago, at the instance and with the moral support and approval of the British government, have lost none of their force or importance in the progress of time, and the governments of Great Britain and the United States are equally interested in conserving a status the wisdom of which has been demonstrated by the experience of more than half a century." Sir Frederick Pollock cites as a practical application of the Monroe doctrine by England the position it took when "friendly mediation" was suggested by Austria, France and Germany at the outbreak of the late war with Spain. Notice was at once given that "under no circumstances would Great Britain adopt a policy which might be regarded as unfriendly by the Washington cabinet." The "friendly meditation" at once dissolved under a cloud of assurances that nothing unfriendly to the United States had ever been contemplated. In conclusion Sir Frederick Pollock declares: "Since 1898 it is certain that, if in the future any like enterprise is attempted, the moral, and if necessary the physical, power of the British empire will be on the side of the United States."

This indorsement of the Monroe doctrine, which undoubtedly correctly represents the attitude of Great Britain, comes at an important juncture. The only safe way of interpreting national action is by observance of the trend of national interests, and now that the nations of continental Europe have reached the limits of domestic development and their peoples are constantly migrating to other countries, it is inevitable that they should look with desire upon the colonial opportunities presented by South America. Attempts to direct emigration to the colonial possessions picked up in Africa and the Orient by the European powers have proved fruitless. Emigration tends westward, and unless European dominion can follow it the process means a continuous depletion of the strength and resources of continental Europe. The economic policy of Germany is not rationally intelligible, unless it contemplates the opening of sources of food supply and raw material from German colonization. Domestic production cannot fill the place of the American exports which Germany excludes, and the artificial scarcity and high range of prices which result would clog the industrial development of Germany if permanent. The great navy which Germany is creating is not for show, and in using it for the material advancement of Germany there is no moral obligation to show deference to the Monroe doctrine or any other American interest. That is our look out. Fortunately for us, it is also England's look out, as the industrial interests of the two countries are so intermingled that neither can afford to see the other's power overthrown.

SECOND STORY WORKERS.

The activity of "second-story men," as the police call them, has been notably manifest in Pittsburgh in the past week. Earlier Supt. McAleese gave warning against them and told how their operations at early candle light might be circumvented. But they apparently have all the hours of darkness for their own, and in the efforts that have called attention to them have been rarely discriminating in choice of their field of operations. The three residences they entered were homes of wealth and in one they were richly rewarded for the risk they took. In two others early detection prevented a similar result and Saturday morning at a fourth place they were frightened away before they were able to effect an entry. The report yesterday of a highway robbery by two colored men that cost a citizen $35 serves to recall that during the week two negroes were surprised in second-story work at the residence of a Pittsburgh business man at Osborne station, on the Ft. Wayne road. These incidents show that bad characters are abroad in the city and vicinity, and the last two mentioned gave rise to a suspicion that second-story workers are not above work of another sort when they are two against one and the one presumably unarmed. The men who will climb a porch to rob a house have the reputation of preferring escape to disputing possession of the premises with the owner or whoever may discover them, but doubtless there are various grades of porch climbers, some more dangerous than others, and the householder is never safe in presuming that the detected porch climber will always run. A criminal is likely at any time to vary his crimes and even the police are not justified in assuming that the second-story man is a comparatively harmless thief. Now that the trade of the thief is mixing in more prominently with the prevailing prosperity, there is need to redouble vigilance all 'round and make an example of any that are caught.

It may be that the East End fire, in which a considerable sum of money disappeared, was the work of thieves, but fires often occur in ways that cannot be accounted for. Mice sometimes nibble matches and other things happen. But the mere suspicion that thieves were concerned in it is disquieting.

A special letter in another part of this paper tells of the suspicion among the striking French miners of an international capitalistic combination to control the production of coal. That suspicion appears to have been an active factor in bringing on the present strike. It is an example of how imaginary evils work upon the human mind. Of course there is no such combination in existence, and if there were it would hardly make any difference in the conditions of the miners, but the thought that a conspiracy had been hatched against them proved intolerable. In France, as in this country, the lack of confidence between employer and employe is more prolific of labor troubles than the exigencies of demand and supply.

It will surprise nobody to hear that the St. Vincent volcano sufferers are complaining that there has been fraud in connection with the distribution of the relief fund. Isn't that a common complaint about relief funds.

The scamper that Gen. Firmin, the Haitian revolutionary leader, made for cover when the government troops had him surrounded has been mildly referred to as "going into voluntary exile."

A prominent Kentucky judge was neatly Gobelized a few days ago. The man behind the gun has so far succeeded in concealing his identity.

The editorial and news departments of The Commoner have overlooked some recent excellent news carrying a Princeton date line.

If the maniacally disposed criminal would only be satisfied to leave the world by himself the loss might be sustained with equinamity.

David Bennett Hill's coal plank in the New York Democratic platform is in a badly sagged condition.

The Beer fund solicitors find the Germans a little long on jolly, but somewhat short on coin.

What an exaggerated example of cold feet Explorer Peary unfortunately and painfully presents.

The worst is yet to come. Some enterprising genius has declared a purpose to dramatize the coal strike.

Pittsburgh is for another year an Expositionless town.

Warning From the Past.

From the Philadelphia Press.

Twelve years ago Robert E. Pattison was elected governor of Pennsylvania for the second time and the same year the Democrats elected a majority of the lower house of congress. That was the beginning of the business troubles of the country, which continued until after the election of President McKinley in 1896.

It is easy to understand how and why the election of Mr. Pattison and a Democratic house next month would repeat for us the history of the period between 1890 and 1896. Our Democratic opponents deny that the success of Mr. Pattison would have any bearing upon the presidential election two years hence, but this is emphatically contradicted by the results following the elections of 1882 and 1890. In those years Mr. Pattison was elected governor; in 1884 and 1892 the Democrats elected their candidate for president. The result in the nation was made possible by the conditions created by the Democratic victory in Pennsylvania and other Republican states where the Democrats had falsely insisted no national questions were involved. That same trick is being tried in Pennsylvania this year.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

Power and Responsibility

By Rabbi D. Kaufman Kohler,
Temple Beth-El, New York City.

They helped everyone his neighbor, and everyone said to his brother, Be of good courage.—Isaiah xli. :6.

The favorite word of our age is "Power." We no longer dread the forces of nature; we have learned to subjugate the fiery steeds and hitch them to our chariot, to carry us triumphantly with lightning speed across earth and sea and do our bidding; we have turned the rays of the sun and all the things hidden in the soil into sources of human power, and we rate men and nations, the trades and the sciences, even knowledge and character, by the power they wield.

But there is something crude and selfish in that universal strife and struggle for power; for where there is victory on one side, there is defeat on the other. Every success here implies failure there. Power can be no end to itself. It may be used well or misused; it may become the means of uplifting or of crushing others.

Power is a trust. It emanates from a higher Power, which is benign and just. It is given to God's children for help, not for harm. It must, in order to be a gift of heaven, prove a source of strength for the feeble. It must not overawe and overwhelm, but protect and shield the powerless.

The greatness of our age consists not in the powerful machinery we have invented, in the mighty steam and electric forces which proclaim man's dominion over nature, nor in the great organizations of labor and capital that make the achievements of marvelous enterprises possible nor even in the intellectual forces, such as science, literature and the press, which interlink the lands and the nations and unify the world. The deep spiritual current underlying and overruling all movements and aims of our century, "the still, small voice" heard in the recesses of all hearts today, is the word, "responsibility." Every human woe that comes to our notice, every condition of wretchedness that we encounter, the fierce social struggles and the exasperating labor strikes which we watch with bated breath, hold before our minds with ever greater impressiveness the lesson of responsibility.

True, in our everyday experience we are inclined to regard power as the means of controlling life for selfish purposes and each privilege as the opportunity of personal enjoyment and ease. The man who stands at the top of the social ladder, as a rule, is regarded by those beneath him as one who has great resources of pleasure and mighty advantages for personal aggrandizement open to him, and, therefore, is made an object of envy and jealousy, if not of malice and hatred. Nor can it be denied that the great majority of men are so prompted by selfish aims and motives as to be ever eager to abuse power and privilege by indulgence in passion and greed. On the other hand, the less fortunate, no less guided by narrow, selfish feelings, behold in this inequality of life the favoritism of Providence and rebel against the cruelty of fate.

This is an altogether erroneous view. There is only one way of countenancing the contrasts of life: "Let not the wise glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty glory in his might; nor let the rich glory in his riches; but let him that glories, glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth Me; that I am the Lord who exercises loving kindness, judgment and righteousness in the earth, for in these things I delight, saith the Lord." (Jer. ix: 22-23.)

Every distinction in rank and power must mean higher tasks, greater responsibilities; every privilege granted must rouse a keener sense of duty and assert a greater claim to helpful love and a protection for the less privileged. Mutuality is the magic spell of happiness; it is the watchword, the message of the age.

Life is assuming a new meaning for us. The upper classes dare no longer idle away their time in mere pleasure-seeking, shutting their eyes to the misery and woe of those huddled together in filthy quarters, and saying, with Cain, "Am I the keeper of my brother?" They are learning the lesson of responsibility. They can no longer in false conceit hold aloof from the child of the gutter, whose ignorance and shame are sure to become a source of peril to them.

Responsibility has become the rallying cry of the better classes throughout our land, throughout the world; and this principle of responsibility is at work also in bringing labor and capital ever closer together. Linked together by mutual interests, they cannot fail to make that higher union their aim which seeks the peace and welfare of all classes alike, of every home in the land, every soul as child of God.

Unions or corporations that crush the individual skill and enterprise are tyrannical powers, void of soul, void of love. Let responsibility for all and each become the leading principle, and power become a tower of strength, a protection for all.

BUMPED AGAINST MUCH TROUBLE

Whitehead's "Hoodoo Week" Began With a Last Breakfast and Ended in Mumps.

Mr. Whitehead Whitcomb, while waiting in Milwaukee for a train to his home town, Racine, related to a Sentinel reporter an experience in Indiana two weeks ago which he says he will not forget in a hurry. He calls it his hoodoo week. He began the week at Bluffton in an attempt to get breakfast. After he had waited a long time for his order to be filled the girl came in with the full tray.

Mr. Whitcomb is possessed of a good appetite, and he began to arrange his napkin in anticipation of a fine meal, but he was doomed to disappointment. Just as the girl drew near him she let go of the tray and Mr. Whitcomb's breakfast went to the floor. He gave his order to another girl who, in her turn, disappeared in the mysterious depths of the hotel kitchen. In due course of time (Mr. Whitcomb thought it an age) she reappeared with a big tray nicely balanced in the air. The hungry Wisconsin man watched her progress with great interest. She rounded a table and the tray apparently slipped, but she caught it in time. It looked as though she would get safely to port, but she stopped to get a pat of butter. She picked up the butter and would have got it safely on to the tray if the tray would have only remained balanced long enough—but it didn't. It went down and the contents were lost. At this Mr. Whitcomb held up his hands and said: "It is a hoodoo," and subsequent events proved that he was correct.

Leaving Bluffton with no breakfast, he took the train to Decatur. There he lost his overcoat; he had taken the wrong one at the hotel, and did not discover the error until he reached the depot, where he gave the man on the bus the other coat to take back. At Wabash he sat reading a paper in the lobby when a big picture in a heavy frame fell upon him and broke his hat. The fact that he was leaning forward in his chair undoubtedly saved his life. On the fourth day he caught the mumps. "I thought then that I would be fortunte if I reached Indianapolis without being wrecked," said Mr. Whitcomb in telling of the experience.

A DOG-PORCUPINE BATTLE.

'I do not suppose there was ever a dog on earth that underwent such an experience as fell to the lot of my peerless bull terrier, Don Pedro de Valdvia, a few weeks ago down in Maine," said Mr. S. Hopkins to a Washington Post representative. "There is a beautiful little lake within the limits of my father's country place, Mount Vernon, Me., on which he and my mother often went rowing. On this occasion they took Don Pedro along, as they frequently did, and were skirting a body of thick woods just back of their residence when the dog gave vent to a fierce growl, and, jumping out of the canoe, made for the timber.

"His conduct was unusual, but my father thought he had probably seen a squirrel, and would shortly come back. Presently sounds of a fierce fight were heard, though the dense brush concealed the combatants. The noise increased and finally, becoming somewhat uneasy, my father landed, and, guided by the deep growls, reached the scene of the battle. The strangest sort of a duel was in progress between our terrier and a porcupine, and the dog had about dispatched his enemy. In a few minutes more the porcupine was limp and lifeless. The scales showed his weight at 35 pounds.

"But the victory had been won by Don Pedro at a fearful cost. The porcupine, before succumbing to the powerful jaws of his foe, had planted no less than 250 of his needle-like quills into every portion of the terrier's body. They were sticking out of his jaws, protruding from his legs, and, in fact, hardly a square inch had escaped the terrible missiles. He was lifted into the boat, carried home, and chloroform was administered by a surgeon while the quills were picked out one by one. He is apparently as well today as ever, but I do not think he would voluntarily tackle another porcupine."

BILL AND THE "OLD WOMAN."

"One of my first cases," said an old Detroit lawyer to a reporter of the Free Press, "bade fair to be a delicate one to handle. The widow of a certain man who had gone to war in one of our state regiments and been killed in battle, waited a year and then remarried. Husband number one was not killed as reported, but taken prisoner, and held to the end of the war. He came home to find a new man in his place; but instead of raising a row he came to me to see what could be legally done. I advised that husband number two be sent for and a conference held. The man promptly appeared, and although he was naturally astonished to see the dead alive, I thought he also appeared greatly relieved in his mind.

"'I ain't blaming you, of course,' said number one to him, 'but naturally I want my wife back.'

"'Yes, you certainly do,' replied number two.

"'I expect you'll kick and raise a row about it, but the lawyer here tells me—'

"'Durn the lawyer!' interrupted number two. 'This is a case for you and me to settle, and we don't want no lawyer in it.'

"'But, ain't you going to kick?'

"'Not a blamed kick.'

"'Won't you want a hundred dollars or so to get out?'

"'Lands, no! Look-a-here, Bill, we all thought you was dead, and I thought I was marrying a sure-enough widder. It turns out that you are alive. It turns out that you've come back. It also turns out that if you will come over and claim your old woman and take her off my hands and make her live with you I'll give you $200 and a yoke of brindled oxen!'

"It was settled on that basis," continued the lawyer, "and Bill was duly put in possession of his own. I don't think he was quite satisfied, though. A month after the reunion he dropped into my office and said:

"'D'e know, I think being shut up in Andersonville made me a fool?'

"'Why do you think so?' I asked.

"'If it didn't, then I'd have made Jim Snover pay me at least a thousand dollars for unloading the old woman back on me again.'"

THE DEATH ROLL.

Mrs. Peter Livingstone.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Livingstone, aged 48 years, died yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock at her home in Hawkins avenue in North Braddock. She was the wife of Peter Livingstone, a foreman at the Edgar Thomson steel works in Braddock, and a daughter of Mrs. Maria Carson of Braddock. She came to Braddock 22 years ago. She was a member of the First Presbyterian church of Braddock, and is survived by two sons and one daughter, Clyde and Homer of Braddock, and Mrs. Freda and Miss Clara Livingstone of Braddock. She is also survived by three brothers and three sisters, who are as follows: Mr. Cary, McKees Rocks; Clarence and Ellis, Mrs. Peter Emmert, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Mary Fogle, all of Braddock. The funeral will be held on Tuesday at her late residence in Hawkins avenue at 2 o'clock. The interment will be in Monongahela cemetery.

Mrs. Ann Reno.

Mrs. Ann Reno, aged 78 years, died at the Home for Aged Protestants, Wilkinsburg, early yesterday morning after a short illness of pneumonia. Deceased was the widow of William Reno, one of the old-time rivermen of Pittsburgh. He and his wife were among the oldest residents of Allegheny county and lived in Pittsburgh and vicinity for 50 years or more. She had a wide circle of friends and was highly esteemed. She is survived by one son, Capt. Isaac Reno, like his father, a well-known riverman, and a married daughter who lives in Cincinnati. The interment will take place tomorrow afternoon at the Sewickley cemetery, where her husband is buried.

Lt. Col. Charles Porter, U. S. A.

Lieut. Col. Charles Porter, U. S. A., retired, died at his residence, No. 2002 G street, Washington, on Thursday, from the effects of an illness contracted while serving with his regiment in Cuba during the Spanish-American war. He was born in Ireland and came to this country when quite a young man and enlisted in the army in 1858. He served with credit through the civil war and received his commission as a second lieutenant in 1863. He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Carrie E. Wilkins, eldest daughter of the late Col. John D. Wilkins, U. S. A., of Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Lydia Waddle.

Mrs. Lydia Waddle, 100 years and 8 months old, widow of James Waddle, died at the old homestead on the Waddle farm, near Monroeville, Wilkins township, Friday evening. Her husband died eight years ago at the age of 89. The couple had lived on the old home farm since their marriage almost 73 years ago. She was a member of the Monroeville Presbyterian church since her childhood. Three daughters and one son, James, at home, survive. The funeral services this afternoon will be in charge of the Rev. W. F. McKee, pastor of the Turtle Creek Presbyterian church. Interment will be made in Monroeville cemetery.

Daniel G. Richardson.

Daniel G. Richardson of Braddock, 41 years old, died yesterday evening after a year's illness of brain trouble. He was a son of Daniel Richardson, a prominent land owner of Braddock and vicinity. Mr. Richardson had charge of the converting mills at the Edgar Thomson steel works and at Duquesne, Homestead and Oliver Brothers. He was a member of the First Christian church, and of the Masonic fraternity. His mother, two brothers, John of Youngstown, and William of Braddock, and a sister, Mrs. A. A. Doak, survive.

Mrs. Charles Kunkelmann.

Mrs. Lizzie Kunkelmann, 27 years old, wife of Charles Kunkelmann, died at her home in Mifflin township yesterday afternoon. Her husband and five children survive.

Obituary Notes.

Hiram L. Miller, 76 years old, formerly a river coal merchant, is dead at his late home in Mifflin township, where he resided for 60 years. Two daughters and one son survive.

Mrs. Rachael D. McCreery Little, 72 years old, widow of James Little, died yesterday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. T. C. McQuiston, No. 326 Meadow street, East End.

Adam Thiefer, 89 years old, died early yesterday morning at his home, No. 2311 Jane street, South Side. He was a member of the South Sixteenth Street Lutheran church, and is survived by three daughters and two sons.

Robert O. Campbell, aged 75, of Salem, O., died yesterday. More than 50 years ago he engaged extensively in cattle purchasing, driving his herds over the mountains to eastern markets for many years. He was one of the largest land owners in eastern Ohio and was engaged in the banking business in Salem from 1864 to 1894.

John Wilhelm, Sr., aged 84, of Moon township, Beaver county, Pa., died yesterday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Sohn. He was the last surviving charter member of the German United Evangelical church of Monaca. One son, John Wilhelm, Jr., of Pittsburgh survives.

AND STILL THEY COME.

W. A. Fisher left at this office an 11-pound radish. Who can beat it for size?—Weston (W. Va.) Independent.

Hiram Metz has the thanks of the Magnet office for a peck of his finest apples. They were beauties and just as fine as they looked.—New Waterford Magnet.

Roy Lauffer, son of Jacob Lauffer, of near Nihil, Salem township, raised a cucumber this season which measured 42 inches in length. It is conceded to be the longest cucumber ever raised in the north of the county. —Apollo News-Record.

Ira White, the gardener, brought to the Recorder office on Tuesday a large beet. It is 26 inches long, is 14 inches in circumference, and weighs nine pounds and five ounces. It was what Ira's 4-year-old daughter calls a "Jimmy-snooger. Can you beat this beet.—Claysville Recorder.

We are indebted to William Cromack, Esq., of Rouseville for a basket of most excellent tomatoes. Mr. Cromack's abilities as a fisherman are fully equaled by his shining success as a horticulturist, and whether it be trout or tomatoes, William is always ready to share with the neighbor who is less fortunate along these lines. Therefore we love him.—Oil City Blizzard.

PERSONALS.

The quarterly meeting of the directors of the Standard Manufacturing Company was held yesterday at the offices of the company in the Arrott building, attended by Theodore Aarons of Louisville, president; Col. Henry Cribben of Chicago, second vice president; A. J. Vollrath of Sheboygan, Wis., and Oscar Marchutz of Louisville. These gentlemen were the guests of Francis J. Torrance last evening at the Hotel Lincoln, and left for their homes on the late trains. In answer to an inquiry, it was stated that only the usual routine business had been transacted, with the exception of a discussion regarding the advisability of increasing the prices of their product, in consequence of the high price of pig iron, but that nothing in this line had been definitely decided upon.

Leopold Mambourg, president of the Federation Window Glass Company, was in the city yesterday and registered at the Hotel Henry, coming from Columbus, O. During the day he had a conference at the Westinghouse building with James A. Chambers, president of the American Glass Company, and J. G. Gray, president of the Window Glass Jobbers' association. He returned to Columbus last night, but declined to state the object of his visit or the result of the conference.

C. P. Clark, John F. Fite and Samuel Borden, left last evening on the Pennsylvania limited to attend a convention of butter and egg men at Milwaukee next Tuesday.

Paul J. Wolfel of Philadelphia, chief engineer of the American Bridge Company, is a guest at the Hotel Lincoln.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

The following persons from nearby towns were registered last evening at the leading downtown hotels:

Duquesne—Mr. and Mrs. Desney Rodgers, Youngstown, O.; John H. Yost, Mrs. Mame Hall, Fairmont, W. Va.; Frank Smith, H. A. Kennedy, Clearfield; Harry Zimmerman, Indiana.

Seventh Avenue—W. T. Mechling, Clarence Walker, Butler; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Krebs, Miss Lucy Lambert, Johnstown; George B. Holmes, Jamestown; J. S. Gilmore, Connellsville; W. D. Hays, Miss L. B. Edwards, Miss Ella Offull, Samuel Offull, M. F. Null, Greensburg; D. J. Townsend, Apollo.

Newell's—J. A. Cadwallader, Titusville; Robert W. Kyle, Wheeling, W. Va.; Porter Arnold, Weston, W. Va.; D. W. Davis, Scranton; T. M. Richards, Ebensburg; W. J. Parkhill, Steubenville, O.

Griswold—W. N. Cook, A. B. Wilson, W. C. Moore, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. J. R. White, Oil City; J. E. Grosjean, Lima, O.; A. A. Bean, Indiana.

Victoria—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Evans, Wheeling, W. Va.; Mrs. M. F. Baldwin, Annie F. O'Brien, Youngstown, O.; H. A. Smith, Butler; Mrs. E. Hoffman, Kent, O.; G. M. Stover, Erie.

Monongahela—Mrs. Theo Farm, Miss L. P. Willimas, J. E. McCurdy, T. H. Tristram, Elyria, O.; A. J. Shattuck, Wellsboro; D. J. Berry, Greensburg.

Lincoln—W. L. Mainhart, F. L. Reighart, Johnstown.

Henry—Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Downey, Waynesburg; Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Suter, Clarksburg, W. Va.; Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Campbell, Youngstown, O.; R. E. Hoopes, Charleroi.

What Has Been Gained.

From the Baltimore Herald.

Now that the president has named the strike arbitration commission it will be seen that there was in reality nothing at issue between the contending forces on the score of its personnel. In fact, the developments go far to confirm the statement that the operators, in their offer of arbitration, embodied as a suggestion President Roosevelt's own ideas as to the make-up of the commission, and that both the president and the operators readily conceded the justice of the amendments proposed by Mr. Mitchell. The important step was taken when the operaors expressed their willingness to abide by the findings of a commission appointed by the president and receded from the impractical stand that grievances should be adjusted as between individuals and their employers. The great victory that Mr. Mitchell's organization has won is the victory for the principle of arbitration, and no amount of word twisting will alter this deduction.

THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

The Journal is for the straight Republican ticket from Pennypacker for governor to Mossholder for poor inspector. Charles Weimer, defeated for sheriff at the Republican primaries, deserves honorable mention for refusing to go on the fusion ticket.—Windber Journal.

Pennsylvania voters who contemplate giving their support to Robert E. Pattison, Democrat, should pause a moment before they decide on such a momentous slip. A vote for Pattison is a vote of lack of confidence in Republicanism. It strengthens the hands of the Democrats who seek to tear down our tariff policy, and ruin our present prosperity. Particularly should the voter who has to depend on the toil of his hands for daily bread halt before he makes this mistake.—Bellevernon Enterprise.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch is making a good campaign for the Democratic party under the guise of "accurate and unbiased accounts of the meetings" held throughout the state. The reporters are onto their jobs and the accounts published are works of art. Every Republican meeting is a veritable frost, while the Democratic candidates are everywhere treated to red fire and the fatted calf. The studied attempt to belittle the interest and enthusiasm of the Republican meetings is emphasized by the tone of the Dispatch editorials. The indepndent attitude of the Dispatch is a fair and beautiful romance.—Clarion Republican.

The Republican party has nominated a man for the highest position in the state who is both farmer and judge, pure in character, honest in purpose and devoted to the welfare of his native state. He is not practiced in the arts of the politician but is plain, earnest and straightforward. His appearance on the platform elicit applause. His logic convinces and his appeals find a ready response in the hearts of his hearers. Farmers, Judge Pennypacker is one of your make up, he is in sympathy with your occupation and will be your friend when he occupies the gubernatorial chair—vote for him and use your influence to get others to vote for him.—Beaver Argus and Radical.

ODD PHILOSOPHY GAVE HAPPINESS

There Can Be Many Owners Who May Enjoy Some Property.

TWO little boys about 10 years of age turned the corner at South Highland avenue yesterday afternoon and started down Ellsworth. Both were poorly clad and the soles of the shoes of one little chap were trying to part company with the uppers. One carried a basket filled with shavings, but the basket which hung on the arm of the other was empty.

"I want to get a man," said the little fellow with the full basket.

"What fur," asked his companion.

"Then I'll own a horse and carriage," said the first.

"Why don't yer get a pony and wagon now. Boys can have ponies and wagons," was the reply.

"You ain't got none."

"Yes, I are," and the speaker whirled his basket in revolving circles about his head.

"You ain't nuther," said his accuser, stopping short and confronting his companion with the words.

"I are, too," was the reply.

"Do you drive 'im?" was the next question.

"Naw, but yer can see 'im any day on Ell'orth avenue or Negley or Penn. He's the purtiest, high-steppingest, proudest little fellow yer ever seed."

"Why don't yer drive 'im if he's yours," was half-doubtfully asked by the would-be owner of a horse.

Again the two stopped and the happy possessor of the pony explained his ownership to his companion.

"Yer see it's this way. I saw the little fellow standing in front of a store in East Liberty tother day an' he looked so gentle and purty I went up an' patted him. An' he shook his head like he liked me an' whispered to him, 'Yer're mine, aint yer,' and he nodded his head. An' now every time I see 'im coming 'long like the wind with his little feet striking sure on the ground, he looks at me an' I wink an' say inside me, 'He's my pony.' You kin have one, too, if yer want to."

The two boys were at the end of the bridge over the Pennsylvania railroad and with the last words turned down Spahr street, the one with the empty basket to fill it with shavings at a new house in the neighborhood to which the other was directing him.

Unconsciously he had demonstrated to his little companion the theory of the late Henry Ward Beecher, who confessed he gained as much enjoyment and delight in seeing the beautiful mansions of New York city, in admiring the paintings and sculpture in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in reading the books in the Astor library, or in studying the objects of natural history in various institutions as he possibly could in the actual ownership of all of them, claiming that the joy of possession lies in the power of appreciation and the capacity to enjoy rather than in the mere fact of ownership.

◆

FOUR hundred trips a day; a "hoist" or a "drop" on an average nearly every minute of the nine hours between 8 a. m. and 5 p. m. This is the "stunt" of the big elevator in the City hall which does probably four times the work of the ordinary elevator in the modern office building.

The city's elevator is big and roomy. A dozen persons can be crowded into it, and then there's always room for the little man who is two minutes behind his engagement. Counting an average load of five persons at 750 pounds the City hall elevator receives and delivers 300,000 pounds, or 150 tons, of human freight every day.

It's a "wise" place, this steel cage that goes up and down between the floors of the political clearing house. Secret councils are daily held inside its door. Bland smiles and glaring looks betray the turn of affairs in city politics. Sly nudges and mysterious winks suggest the owners' knowledge of deep city secrets that are puzzling the public. The "glad hand" and the "icy stare" of the ward politician; the greedy grin of the "heeler" who has just received his dues; the hangdog aspect of the hired voter going to ask for a job; the ditch-digger, stained with sewer mud; the wrathy expression of the chronic tax dodger going up with his annual kick; the weeping widow whose mourning veil hides a fiery tale of imagined wrongs; the hard-faced lawyer with a deed that he is "smuggling" through the registrar's office; the portly councilman, fragrant with the fumes of a "graft" cigar, and the hard-working reporter kept on the scent for the latest news of the day—day after day these types crowd into the City hall elevator intent upon some errand with the city employes.

The old elevator is no respecter of persons. The dirtiest "newsy" or the hard-handed charwoman is as welcome within its door as the most influential politician in town. There is no express ordinance providing for no stops below the top floor, no club privilege stops for the elect. Anywhere and everywhere it stops, even goes back a floor or two to pick up impatient passengers. Occasionally a stray dog wanders in, but he is welcome and is made to feel that he is one of the cosmopolitan throng that it carries every day.

Probably more practical jokes are perpetrated in the City hall elevator than in the same space anywhere else in town. "Drives" and "beefs" and tales that are tainted with corruption, political puzzlers and famous eccentricities are there listened to by an admiring audience. The "ring" politician who discovers a "Citizens" button on his coat lapel an hour after he goes out shakes hands next day with the "foxy" attorney who has got a gold brick in the form of an empty soap package on the elevator floor. A "To Let" sign on the broad shoulders of a city "dad" is a good mate for the "Just Married" announcement pinned to the tail of a young clerk's coat. It all happens in the City hall elevator, the only political machine in town that runs smoothly at all times and makes no enemies.

IT IS TO SMILE.

"Father, what is an umpire?"

"An umpire, my boy, is merely a human excuse for a row."—Chicago Post.

She—Do you think a woman should go to church without wearing her hat?

He—No, I don't. I think she should do everything that would tend to attract other women to church.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I had something I like for my dinner today," said the poor man, "but it didn't do me any good."

"You don't say. What was it?"

"A magnificent appetite."—Philadelphia Press.

Barnes—There goes Hiller in his automobile. How quickly he has learned to run the thing.

Shedd—Yes; I suppose it is a faculty that is inherited. His father used to be quite an expert at the wheelbarrow.—Boston Transcript.

Minister (to one of his members, a venerable old gardener)—You have reached a great age, John.

John—'Deed ha'e I, sir, for gin I leeve till the 11th of next month I'll be an octageranium. —Glasgow Times.

"I nebber likes to see a man puttin' on a heap o' airs an' actin' terrible important," said Uncle Eben. "I can't help thinkin' what a blow it's gwine to be to his pride one o' dese days when he puts on his yuthuh clothes an' ain' got de price o' cah fare an' discovers dat de passengers is laughin' at him jes' de same as if he warn't nobody special."—Washington Star.

A number of ladies began to discuss the virtues of their respective husbands, when every other topic was threadbare.

"My husband," said one, "never drinks and never swears—indeed, he had no bad habits."

"Does he ever smoke?" some one asked.

"Yes, he likes a cigar just after he has eaten a good meal. But I suppose on an average he doesn't smoke more than once a week."

Some of her friends laughed, but she didn't seem to understand.—Chicago Journal.

TACTICS OF RING REVEAL FRIGHT

Trying the Difficult Feat of Carrying Water on Both Shoulders.

CHARGES BY BARCHFELD

Why His Accusation of Attempted Bribery Falls Flat—Bright Outlook for Von Bonnhorst and His Friends.

As the political campaign grows older and the machine becomes convinced that the handwriting on the wall is not a fake, the desperation of the machine management becomes more plainly evident. It has been a long time since speakers at a political meeting advocated the election of candidates of the party opposed to the politics of the meeting they were addressing, but that has been done on more than one occasion within two weeks.

JOHN P. MOORE.
Republican Legislative Candidate in the Sixth District of Allegheny County, Who Refused to Desert Pennypacker in the State Convention When Ordered to Do So by Flinn and Other Ring Bosses.

George J. Churchill, who poses as a Democrat, addresses "Muddy Water" party and machine meetings on the same night. At the former gathering he advocates the election of the machine county ticket and the Democratic state candidates; at the machine meetings he speaks in favor of the machine county ticket, and although addressing a gathering ostensibly Republican, also urges the election of Pattison and Guthrie.

Everybody knows, of course, that the "Muddy Water" party is an attachment to the machine, invented by William Flinn and James F. Grimes, to insure the election of the machine county ticket and to gain the votes of ringsters and ring Democrats for the Democratic state ticket; but it was not supposed that the managers of the movement were so reckless as to permit Churchill to so plainly indicate the object of the Ballot Reform party's existence or that the machine managers would allow this betrayal of the fact that their protestations of loyalty to Pennypacker, the Republican candidate for governor, are only dictated by their desire to elect their county ticket.

Penrose Investigated.

Senator Penrose's visit to Pittsburgh and his conference with the machine candidates at their headquarters in Sixth avenue, on Friday, was, it is authoritatively stated, to warn them that they must not encourage Flinn's efforts to defeat the state ticket, and that there must be no paltering with the Ballot Reform party's objects at machine meetings. It may be that Churchill will be called off by the machine managers, as even they recognize that it is absurd to talk about loyalty to the Republican party when they have in their employ a man who addresses on the same night the enemies and the friends of the Republican party; even they realize that the friends may, in these circumstances, well be considered enemies in disguise.

The strenuous campaigning being done day and night by the Citizens party candidates has had the effect intended, that of bringing the facts of machine misrule before the people and putting the machine candidates on the defensive. It is 25 years since the beneficiaries of the bosses considered it necessary to go out into the country districts and plead their cause. Formerly the big majority in Pittsburgh was sufficient to outweigh the unfavorable election results in the boroughs and rural districts, and the farmers' vote was cynically disregarded, but now that the city of Pittsburgh is lost to the machine, the opinion of the tillers of the soil has become something to be courted.

The feeling is such that the great majority of the Citizens' county and legislative candidates, and all of that party's congressional nominees, are confident of election. That some candidates are destined to fall by the wayside is not due to their own fault, but rather to the rural Republicanism of their opponents, those who defied the will of Flinn, Gov. Stone and J. O. Brown, and in the Republican state convention asserted their manhood and voted for Pennypacker as the Republican nominee against Stone's candidate, John P. Elkin, who, although a good man, kept bad company.

Honesty Will Be Rewarded.

The Republicans of Allegheny county realize thoroughly that the nomination of Stone's candidate would have meant the election of Pattison, and on election day it is predicted they will not forget George M. von Bonnhorst, Webb W. Murray, George W. Foster, John P. Moore and Robert McWhinney, who defied Flinn and his power, and Stone and his patronage, and cast their votes for Pennypacker and made that honest man, untainted with Stoneism, the standard-bearer of the Republican party in the state.

That upright judge of long service, Edwin H. Stowe, and that other jurist, Josiah Cohen, whose service hitherto has been brief, but long enough to convince the voters that he is the right man for the place on the orphans court bench now filled by him, are also confident of election, for in the opinion of their friends, the old policy of re-electing competent judges is not yet to be abandoned by the people.

Last Friday night Dr. Barchfeld, to further his interests as a machine candidate for congress, made some alleged revelations, accusing a leader of the Citizens' party of having tried to bribe a legislator to vote for the ripper bill, two councilmen to vote against a resolution in the city councils and another councilman to vote for a resolution. The charges fell flat, for the alleged offenses are said to have been committed nearly two years ago.

It is pointed out that any member of the legislature honest enough to refuse a $20,000 bribe, as Charles F. Heselbarth is alleged to have done, would have been sufficiently indignant to knock down the would-be briber and to raise a disturbance, even if for no other reason than to defeat the ripper bill, and that councilmen honest enough to refuse a bribe would have immediately disclosed the alleged attempt to bribe.

WOMAN EXPERT IN LIVE STOCK TRADE

Mrs. J. H. Nason of Sioux City, Enjoyed Distinction at Stockmen's Convention.

Mrs. J. H. Nason of Sioux City, Ia., the only woman in the United States who is engaged in the live stock commission business, was in Pittsburgh this week attending the convention of the stockmen at the Hotel Schenley. Mrs. Nason was sent by the Sioux City live stock exchange as a duly accredited delegate to the national meeting and took the liveliest interest in its deliberations.

Mrs. Nason has a most attractive personality, besides a keen business sense, and her coming to Pittsburgh was heralded along in advance of the meeting. While here she was given much attention socially. Last night she went to Philadelphia to visit friends.

Mrs. Nason enjoys a vast trade in Iowa and the business receives her undivided attention. Her husband established the firm 11 years ago. Declining health compelled him gradually to abandon active work and his plucky wife became his office assistant, devoting long hours at night to work upon the books and in directing the employes. In this way she picked up a practical knowledge of the business and it is a by-word among western dealers that none is a better judge of fine cattle than the woman commission merchant of Sioux City.

Three years ago her husband died and Mrs. Nason bravely took up the burden of work. Experienced superintendents and buyers who had been employed by her husband were retained and Mrs. Nason confined her time to directing the affairs of the office. The seat in the Sioux City exchange, made vacant by Mr. Nason's death, was taken by his wife and she is present at every meeting. When the matter of electing delegates to the national convention was taken up she was the unanimous choice of the 17 members of the exchange and when she departed for the east hundreds of her friends and business associates assembled at the railroad station to say goodbye.

"I cannot say too much in praise of Pittsburgh's hospitality," said Mrs. Nason last night. "The delegates declare that no meeting has been more enjoyable. Pittsburgh is a little bit behind Sioux City in the live stock trade, but you seem to be making rapid strides, as this city does in everything else and may some day rival the west."

The western delegates left for their homes last night in a special train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. during the afternoon they had enjoyed a trolley ride through Pittsburgh's residence and industrial districts. The business session in the morning was brief, but allowed the delegates time to ask congress to prepare a more accurate report in the cattle census. The following officers were elected: President, L. B. Doud, Chicago; secretary, C. W. Baker, Chicago; treasurer, W. F. Wiley, Sioux City. Simon O'Donnell was elected vice president for the Pittsburgh district.

RAILROAD COMPANY MUST STAND LOSS

Postoffice Officials Say Mail Pouch Lost at East Liverpool Was in Its Care.

The officials of the Pittsburgh postoffice believe the loss entailed by the disappearance of the mail bag from train 301 of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania lines on October 6, which contained a large quantity of checks, drafts and other valuable mail matter for East Liverpool, O., will fall on the railroad company. It is embodied in all the contracts with railroad companies for carrying the mails that where the postoffice building is within a radius of 80 rods of the depot platform, the railroad company is compelled to deliver the sacks and pouches safely into the hands of the postoffice employes. When the depot is without the radius of 80 rods the postoffice employes are expected to be on hand to receive the mail and are responsible for its safety.

In the present case, the postal clerk in charge of the car has reported to the chief clerk of the railway mail service in this city on his usual report blank that all mail was correctly delivered on that trip, consequently the pouch was thrown off the car at East Liverpool about midnight and the railroad company is responsible for the loss, which, while it cannot be determined at present, may run up into thousands of dollars, as a large amount of bank correspondence containing checks is known to have been in the pouch.

The officials of the postoffice here state that the lost pouch was not sent to the train from this office, but was made up by the clerks on the postal car in transit, consequently they do not know exactly what it contained. The postoffice inspectors, who have their headquarters at Cincinnati, and O. T. Holloway, superintendent of the railway mail service for this district, have the matter in charge, and have instituted a thorough investigation, but no light has yet been thrown on the mysterious disappearance of the pouch.

Many Improvements Made.

The Western Union building is undergoing renovation and repairs at the hands of the new officials, E. B. Saylor, formerly of Philadelphia, succeeding J. D. Flynn as superintendent, and A. A. Brown, from Cincinnati, manager. These men are putting new life into the Western Union in this district The salaries of a number of operators have been increased and Frank L. Bender of Pittsburgh, for many years day chief operator, has returned to his old position, succeeding A. T. Gould of Cincinnati.

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

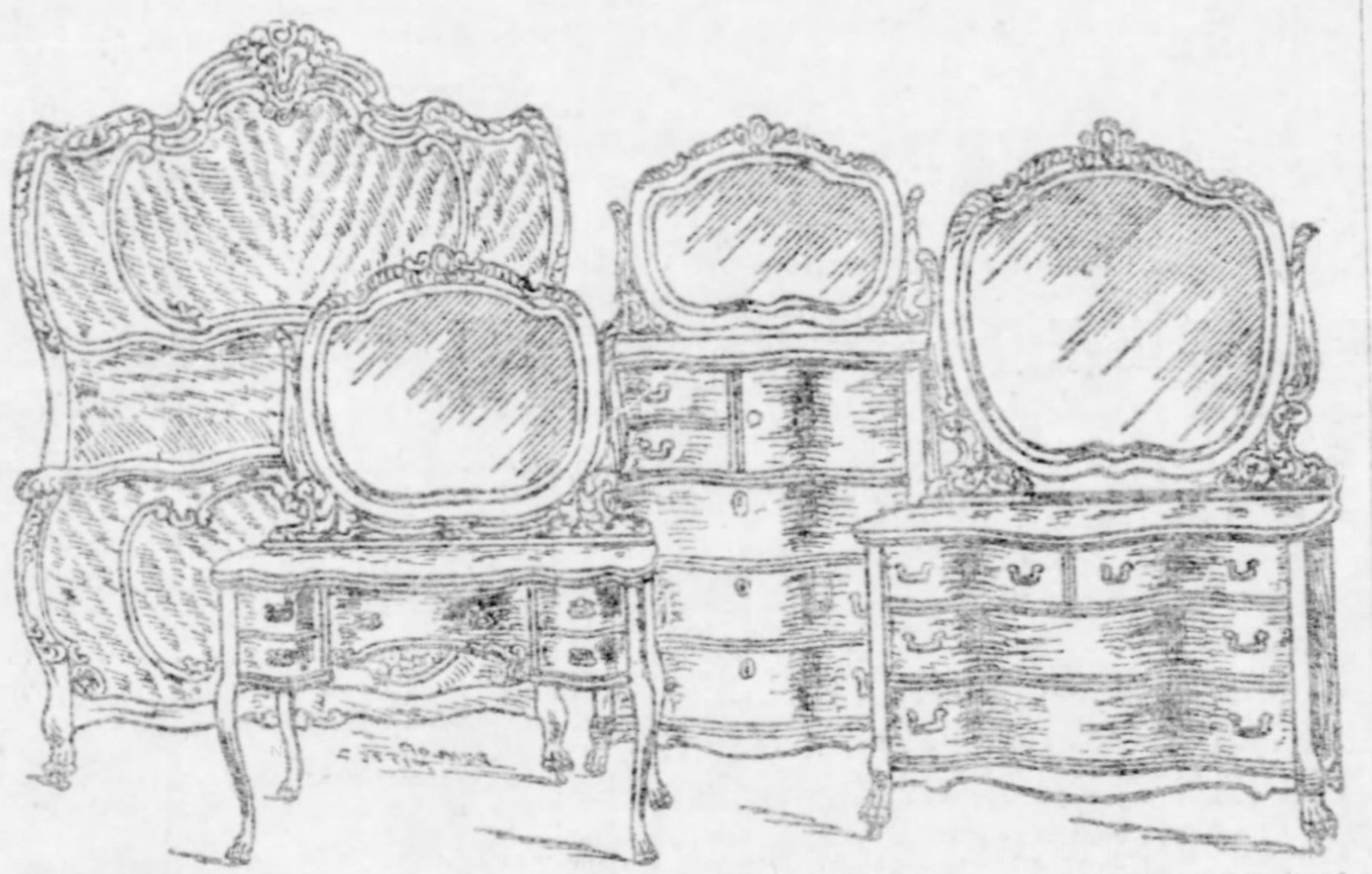
The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in the stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and, although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

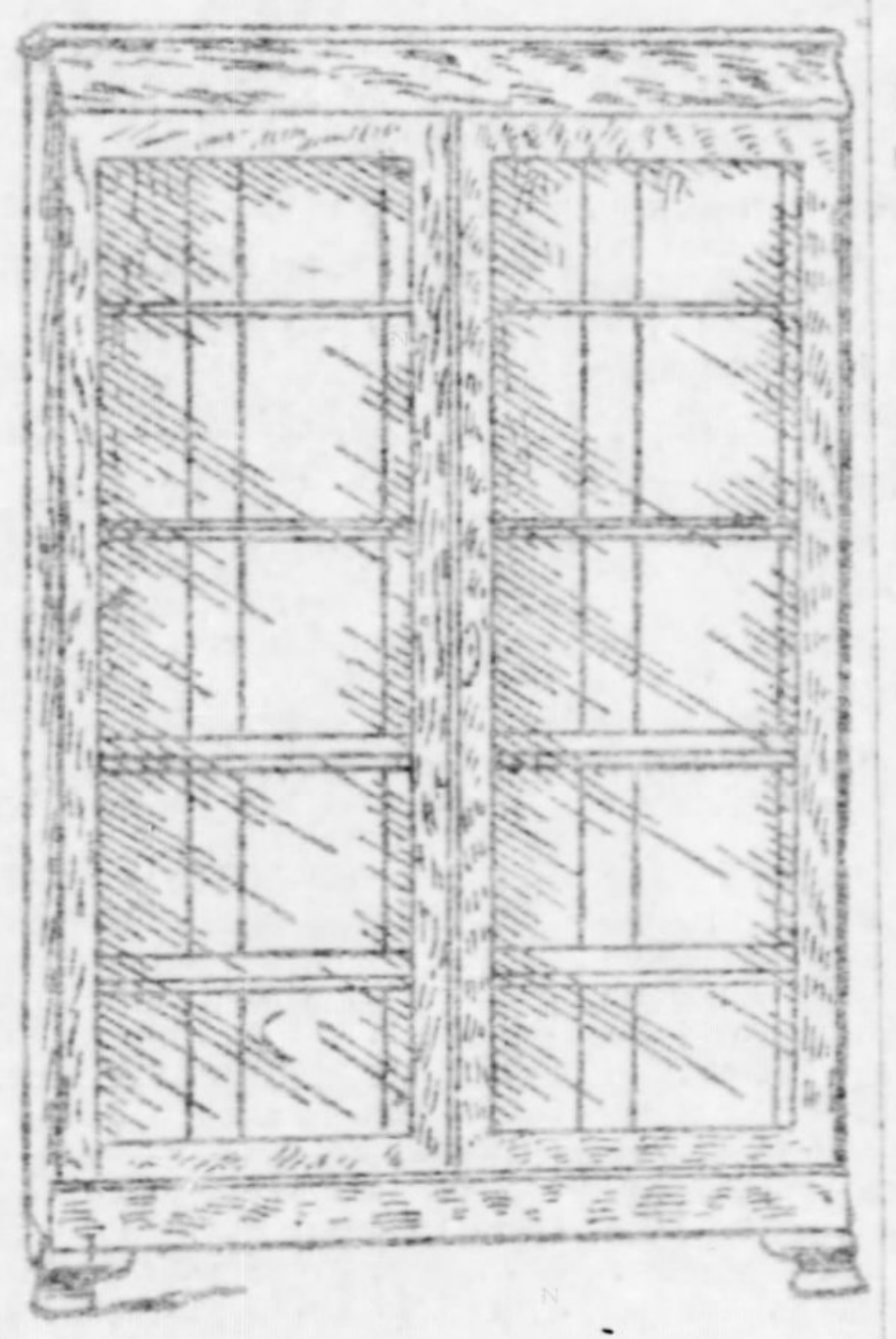
BOOK OF PRESENTS

810-816 PENN AVENUE.

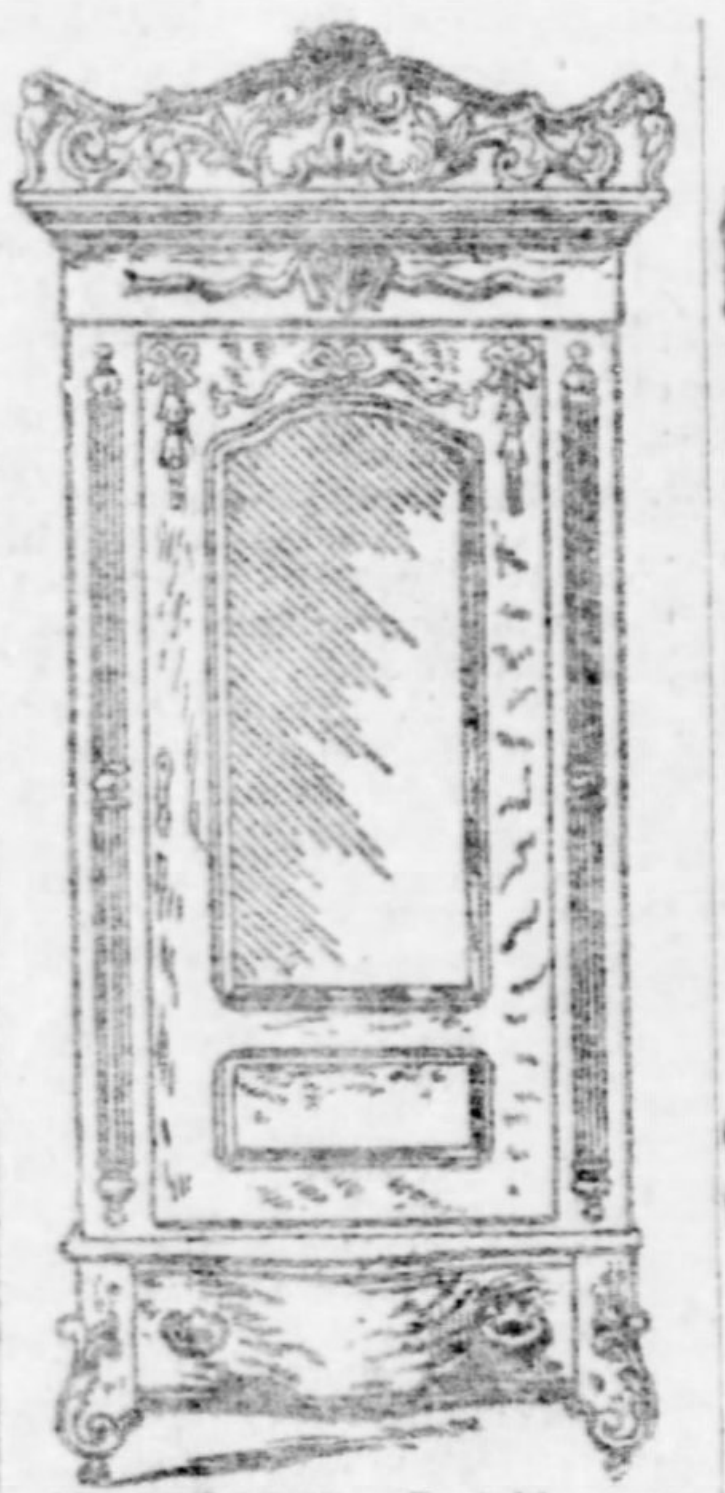
Watch Cupid's dart! There's good, sound advice in this picture for young married folks! Why should they not take advantage of the Grand Book of Presents that is making Friend's Store so popular! With the secrets it unfolds they can furnish their first home at half the expense. WHY? Because it gives them a chance to get some of the beautiful furniture for this home for NOTHING! Just think of that—the kind of furniture Friend sells you for nothing! Any kind of furniture would be great for nothing, but when it has the Friend stamp of merit on it the proposition is exciting!



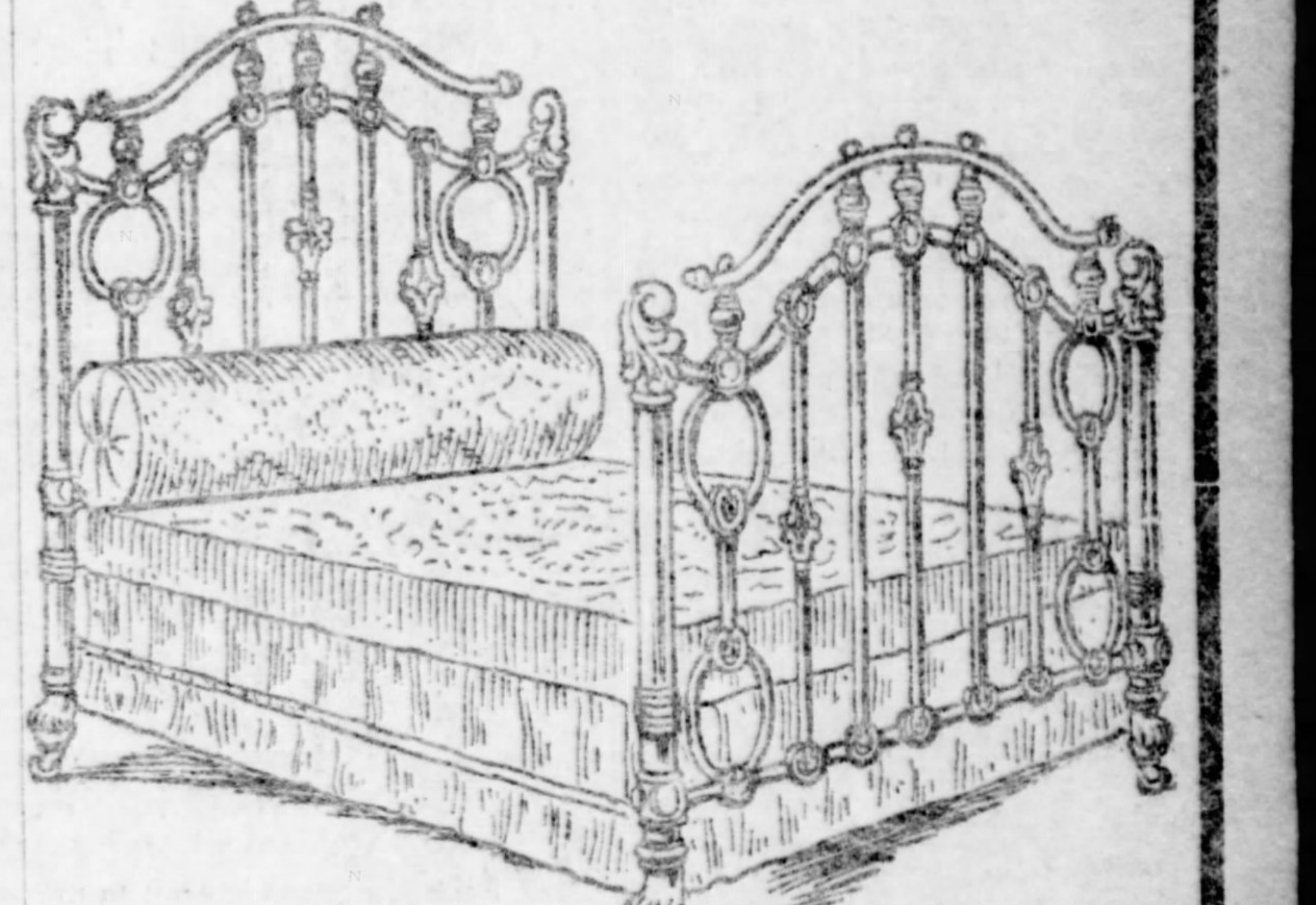
BEDROOM SUITS— Made from finest solid quartered oak, rub polished, cedar lined drawers, solid brass trimmings; handsome products.
3-Piece Suit........ **$95** 5-Piece Suit........ **$140**



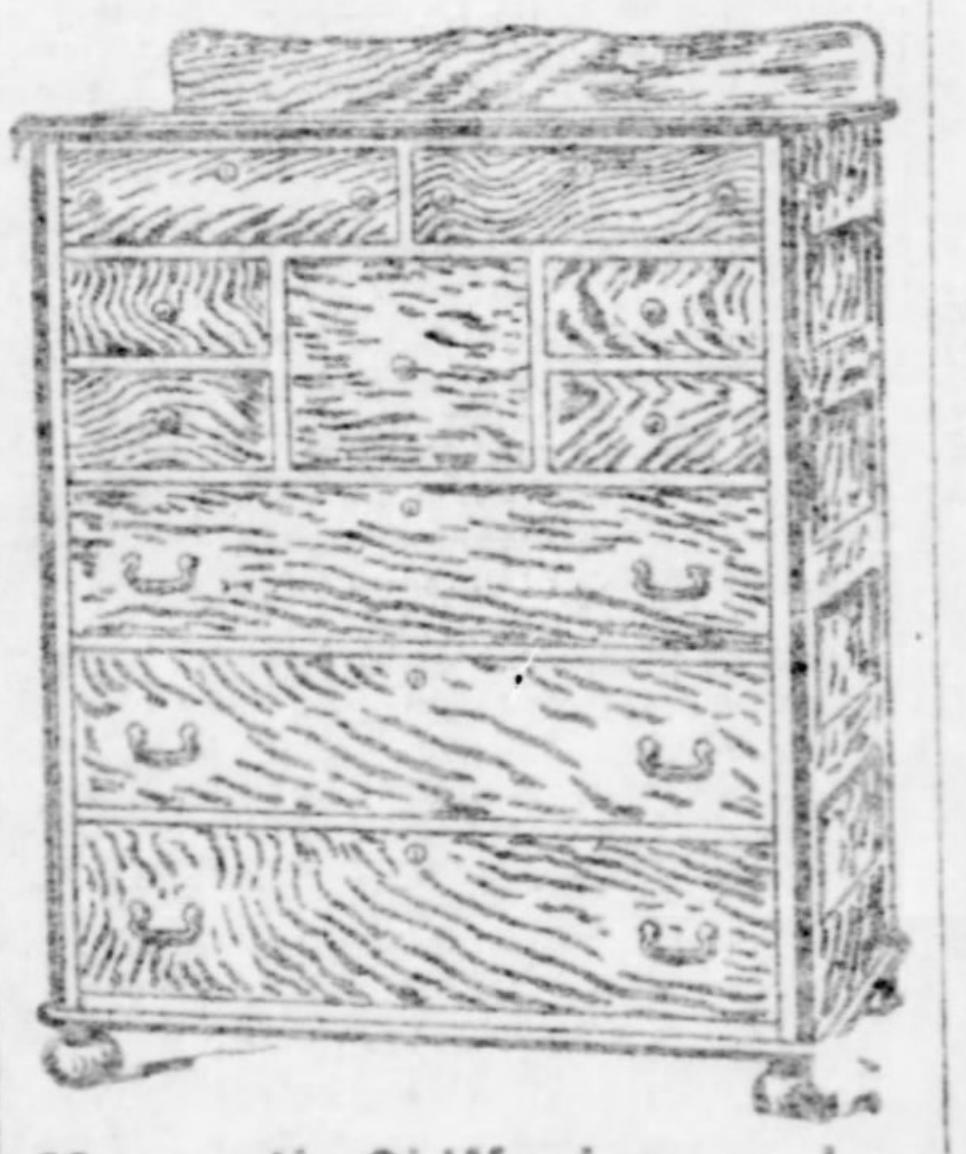
BOOKCASES—2 section Bookcases in Mahogany or oak, adjustable shelf finished inside; certainly a beautiful production, at.............. **$13.50**



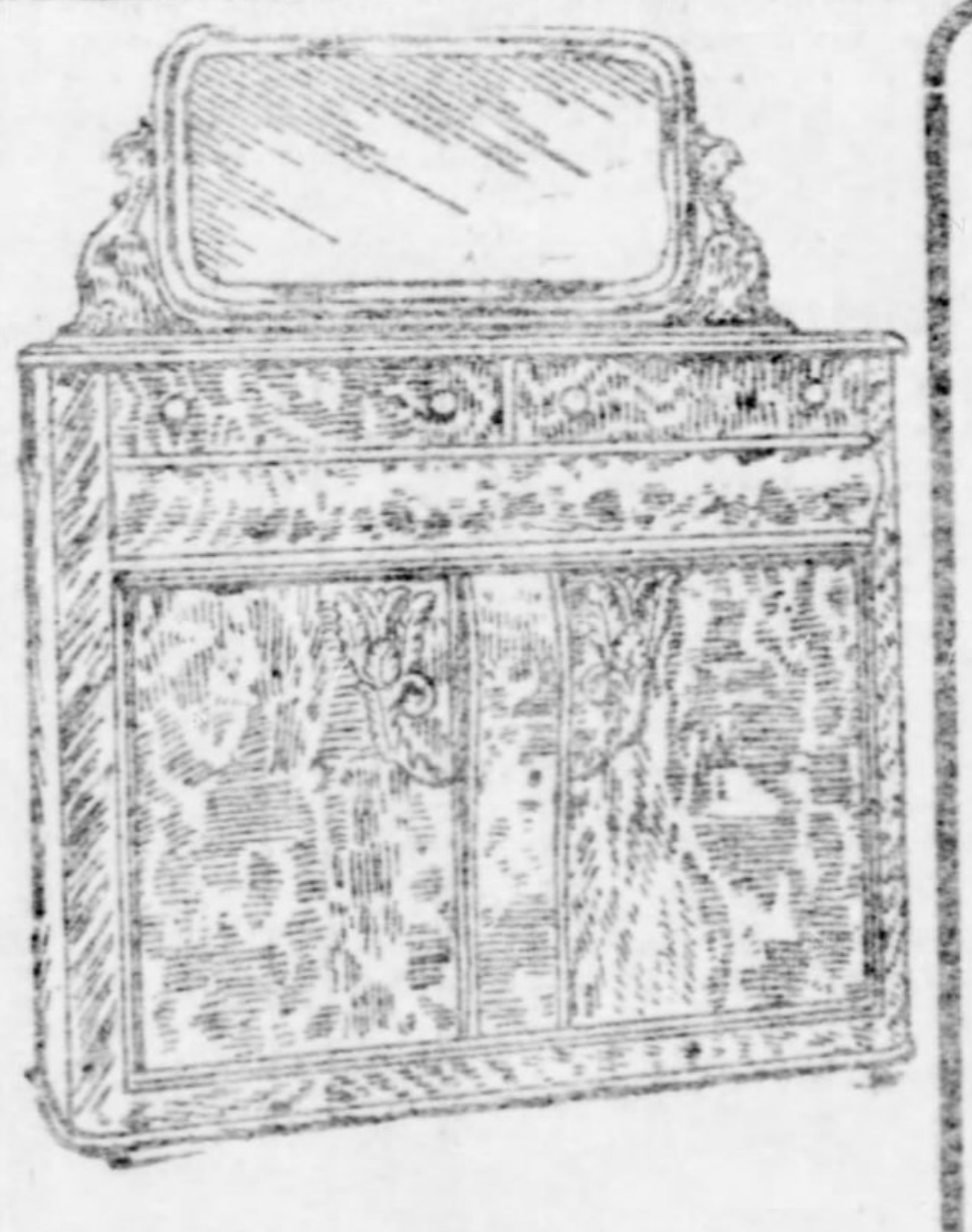
WARDROBES — Portable construction Wardrobes, solid quartered oak with French plate mirrored door; same cabinet that you have to pay $40 for elsewhere; our price **$23.50**



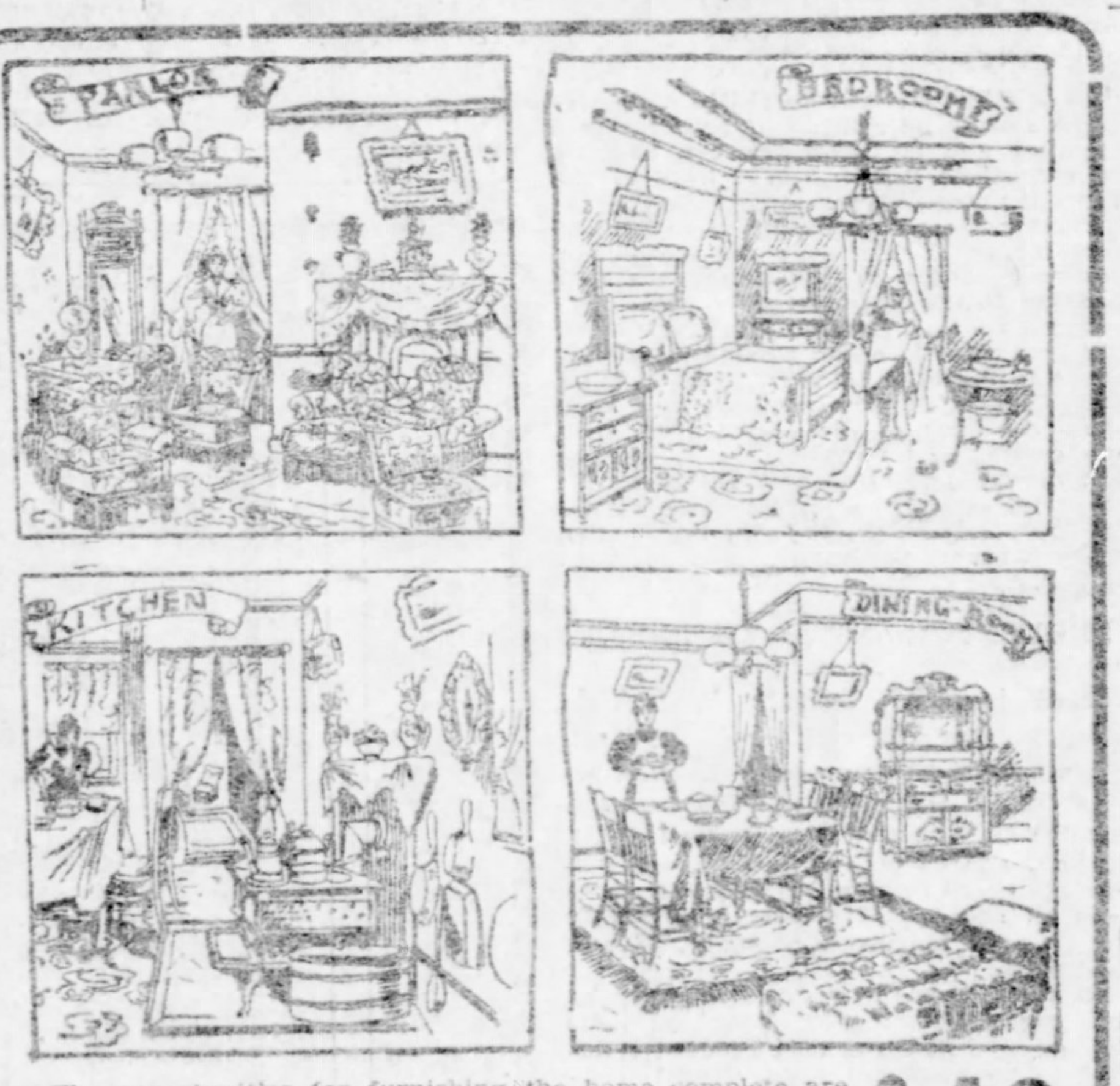
Brass Beds— Large stock of very latest designs. You'll find just what you want here at a price-saving that can't be equaled. Prices range upwards from........ **$29**



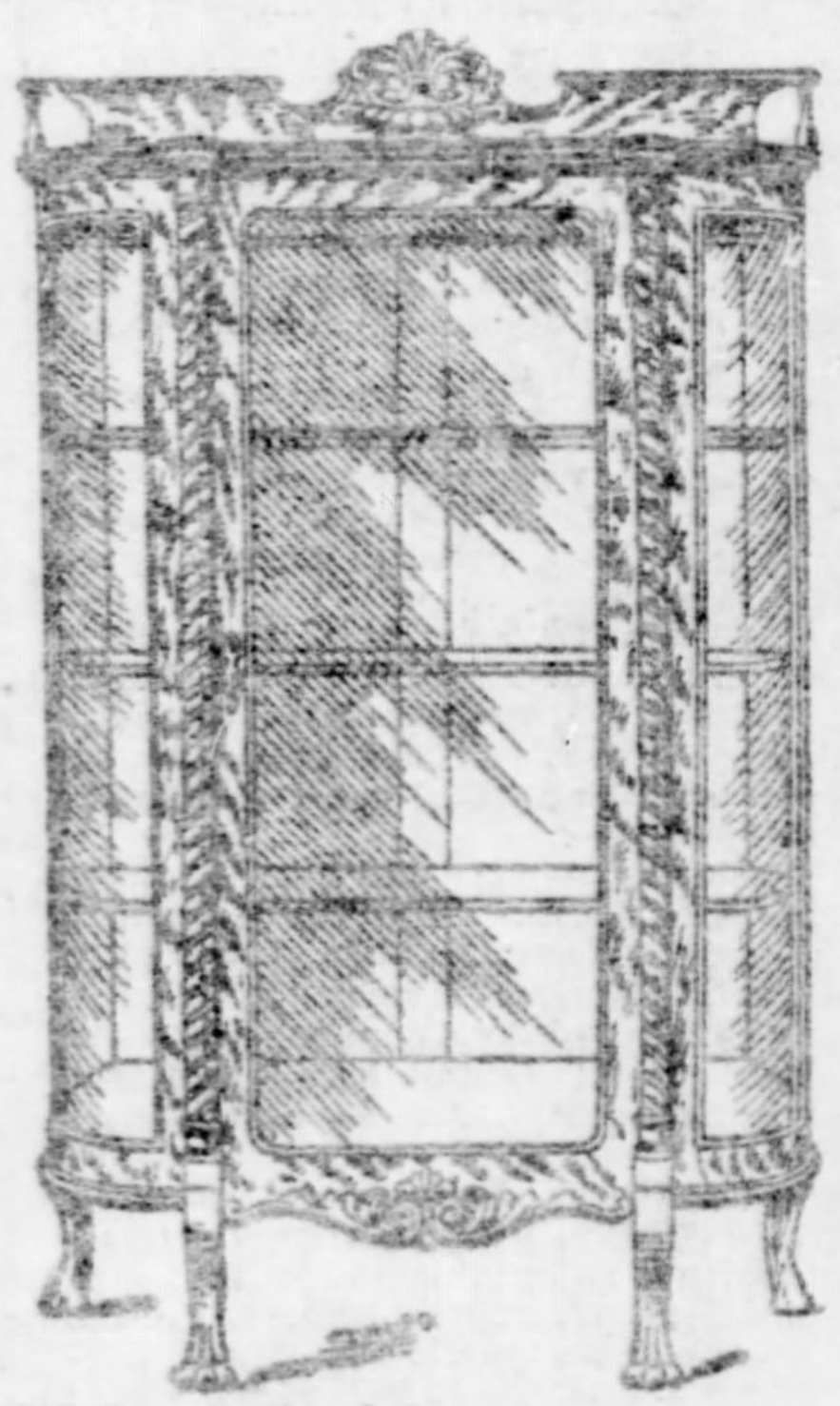
Mammoth Chiffoniers and Gentlemen's Wardrobe Chiffoniers—
A new innovation and convenience that will meet the approval of all. Don't fail to call and see them. Prices range upwards from.................. **$20**



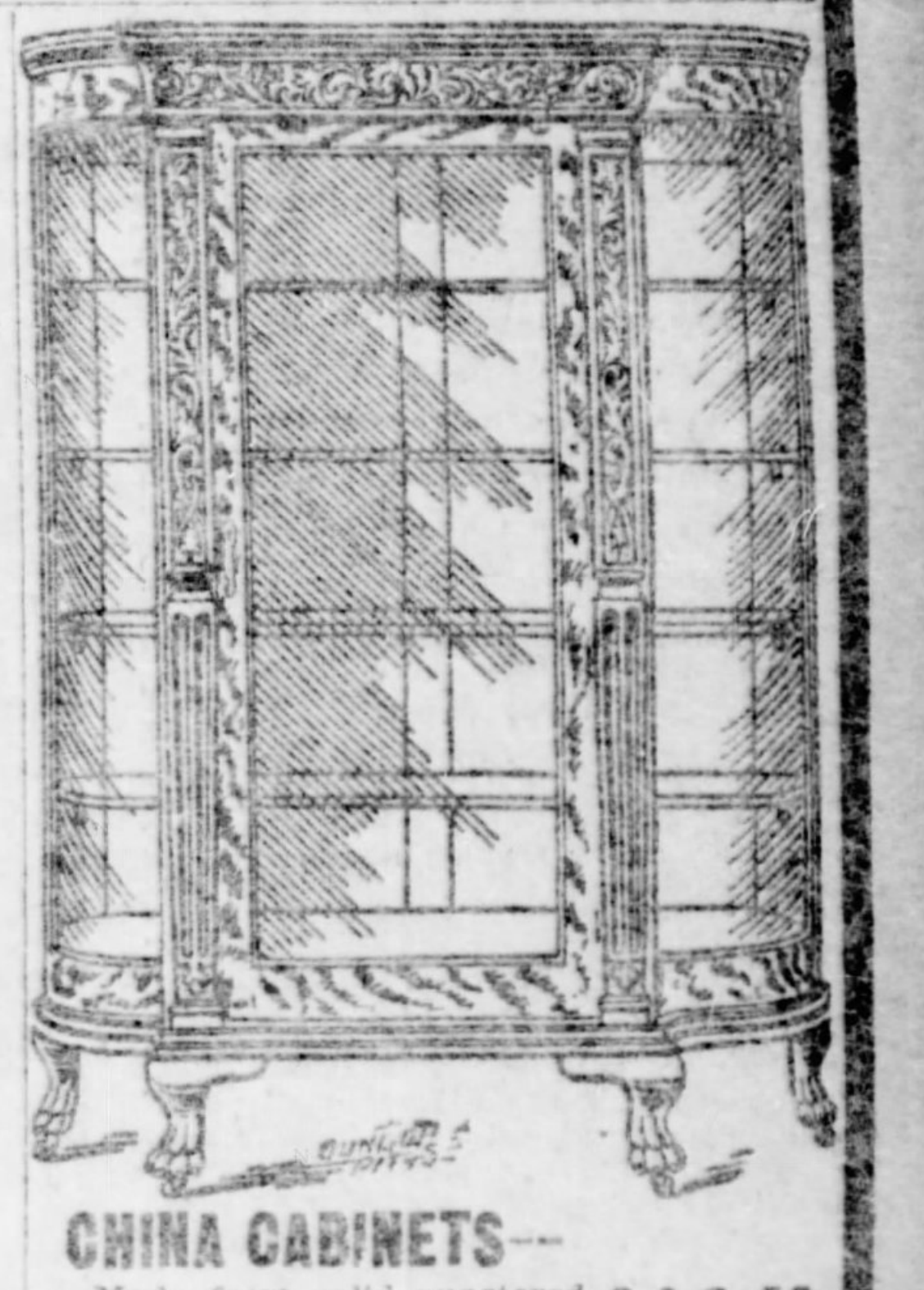
Folding Beds—
Solid Oak Folding Beds, paneled front, French plate mirror, double cable springs, not the kind that are always breaking and causing trouble. Other dealers ask $50.00 for this bed, our price is only.................. **$29**



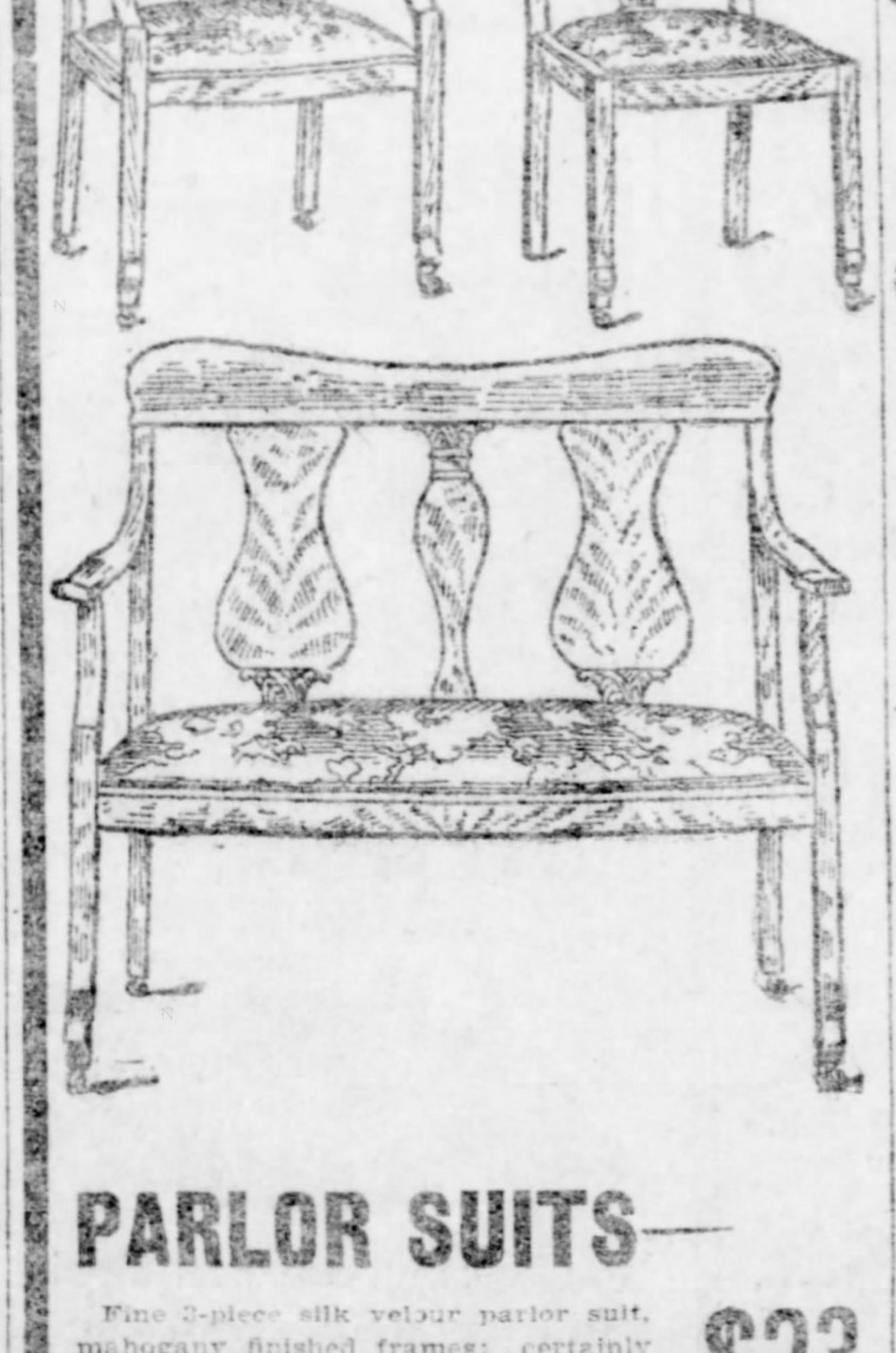
The opportunities for furnishing the home complete are nowhere so pronounced as at Friend's. We'll show you the most complete stocks and quote you lower prices than you ever dreamed possible. We'll furnish any room in your house complete—and in a manner that is bound to be appreciated—at a figure that will astonish you. Prices range upwards from.................. **$43**



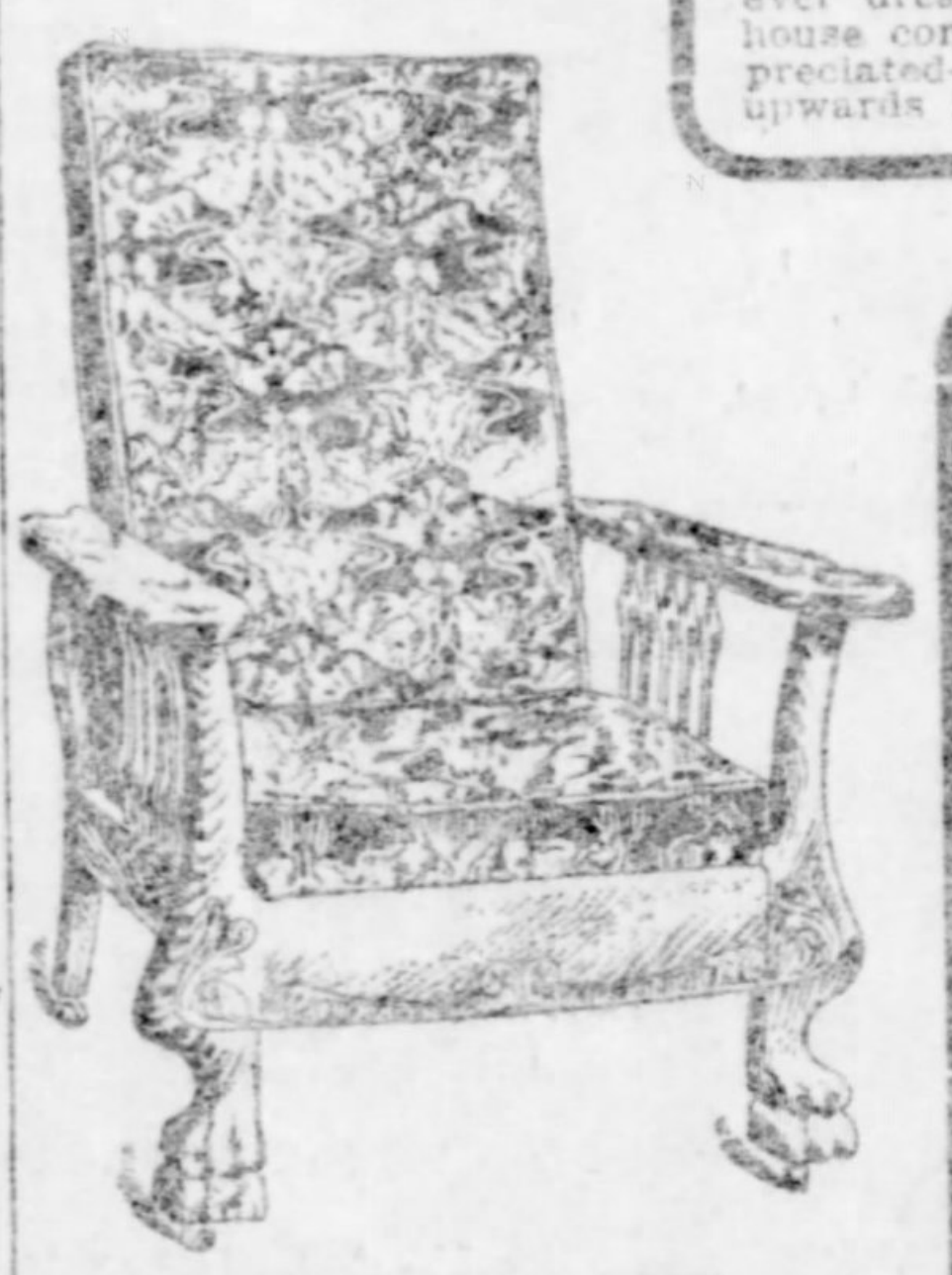
China Cabinets—
Solid Oak China Cabinets, with bent glass sides and doors; beautiful productions that you could not secure anywhere else at our price.............. **$18**



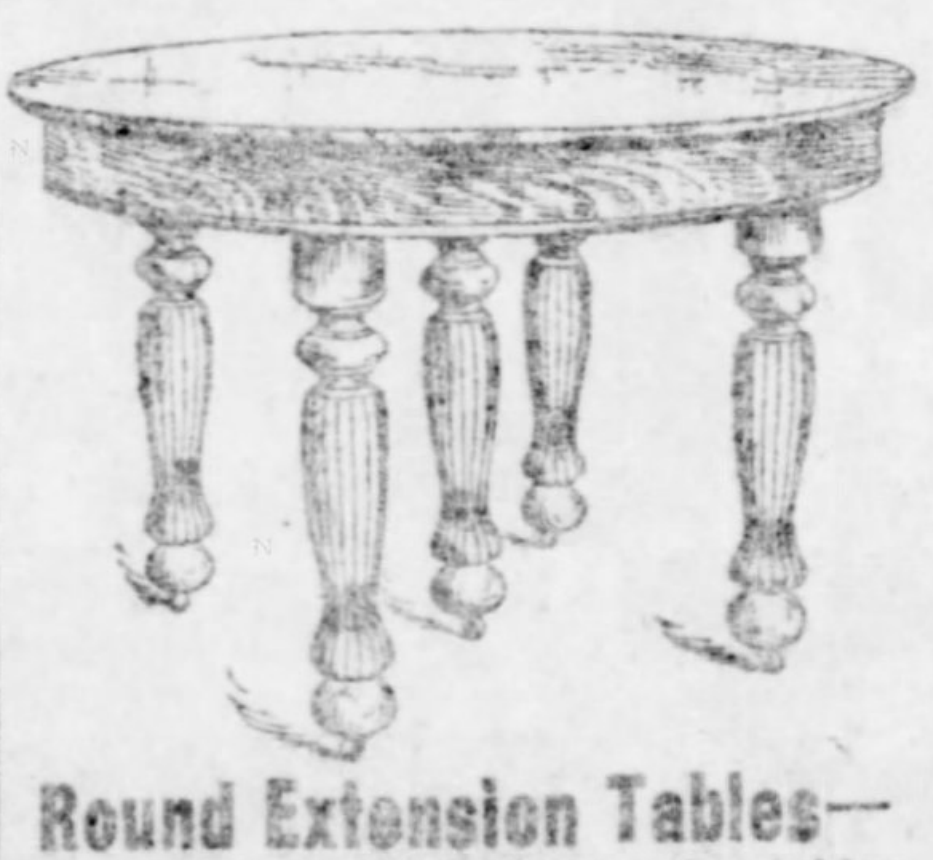
CHINA CABINETS—
Made from solid quartered oak, French bent glass sides and door, heavily carved, with hand carved claw feet; a wonderful production for the price we ask.............. **$43.50**



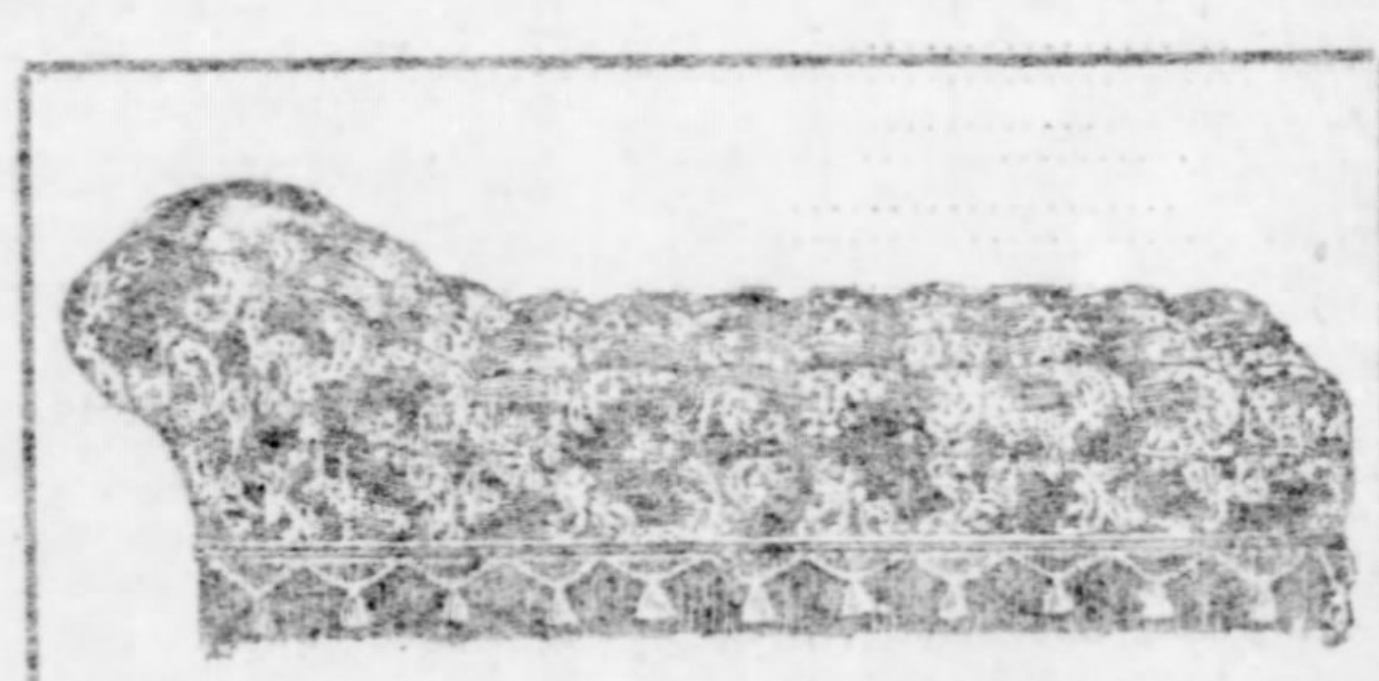
PARLOR SUITS—
Fine 3-piece silk velour parlor suit, mahogany finished frames; certainly a wonderful bargain at.................. **$23**



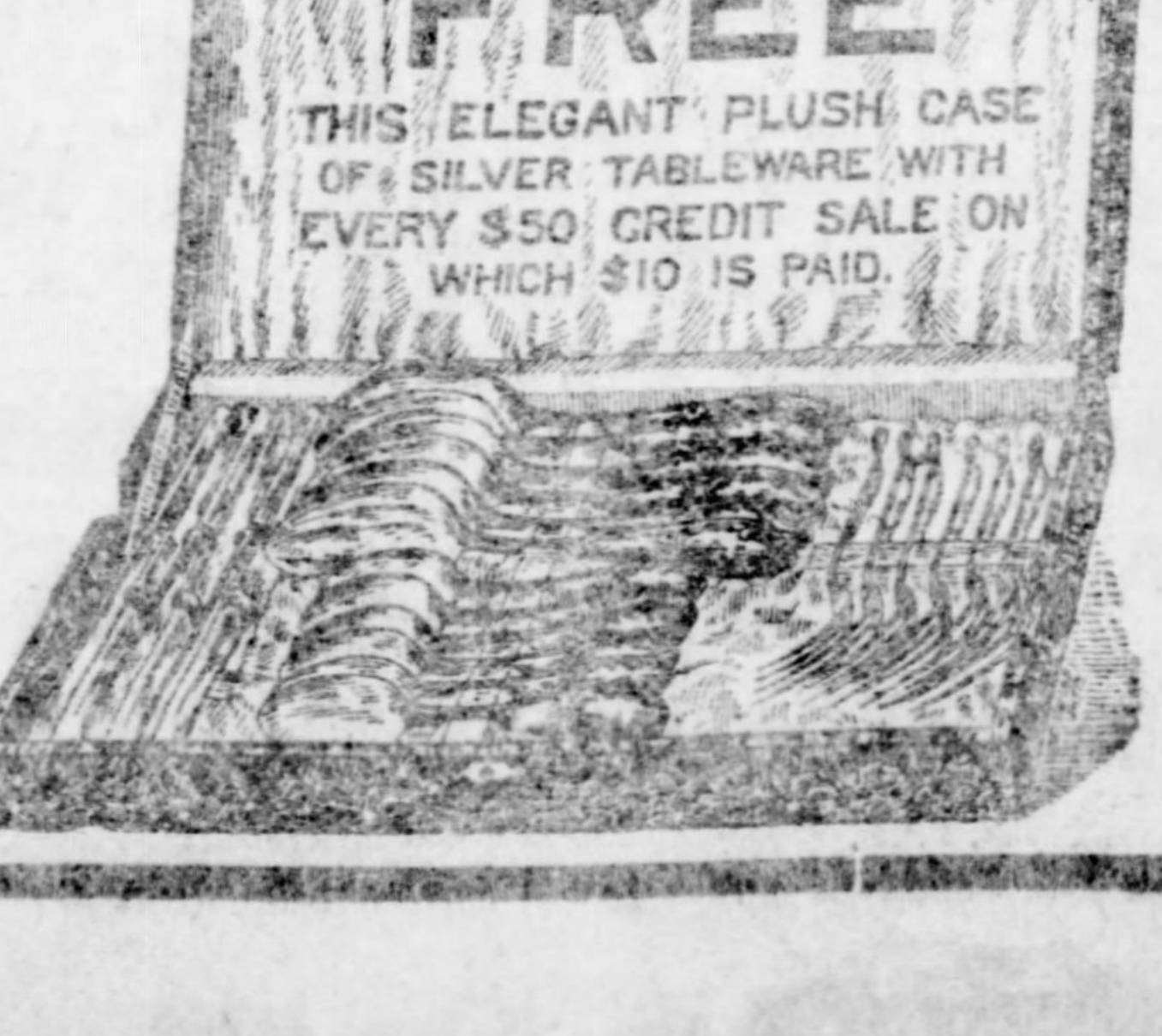
MORRIS CHAIRS—
in oak or mahogany, best felt and fine velour cushioned—nicely carved. Our price.................. **$8.75**

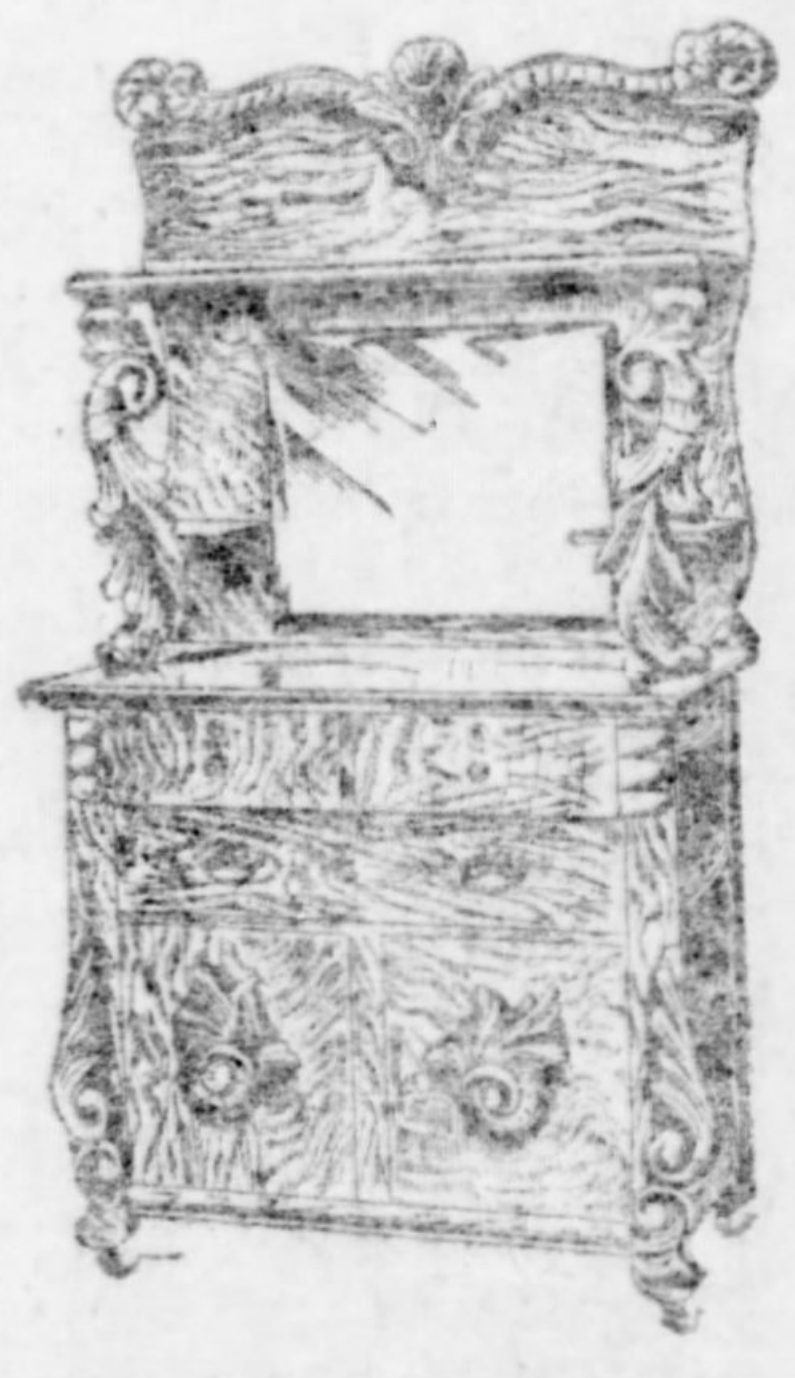


Round Extension Tables—
Largest line of round extension tables in the city—some with legs, others with pedestal base—of best construction and made from best quartered oak. Our price.......... **$12.50**

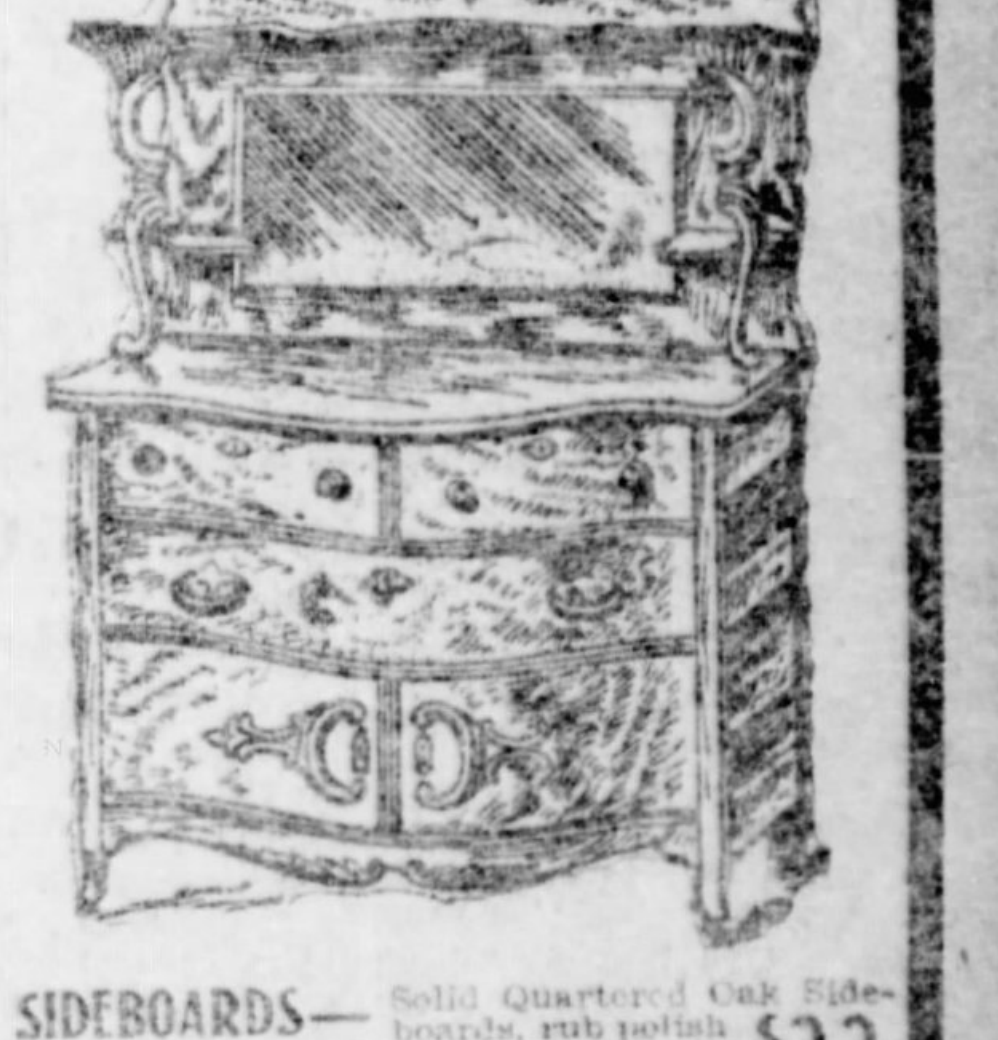


SPECIAL!
Handsome Veleur Couch, upholstered in all colors—Come early and get one for only.................. **$6.75**

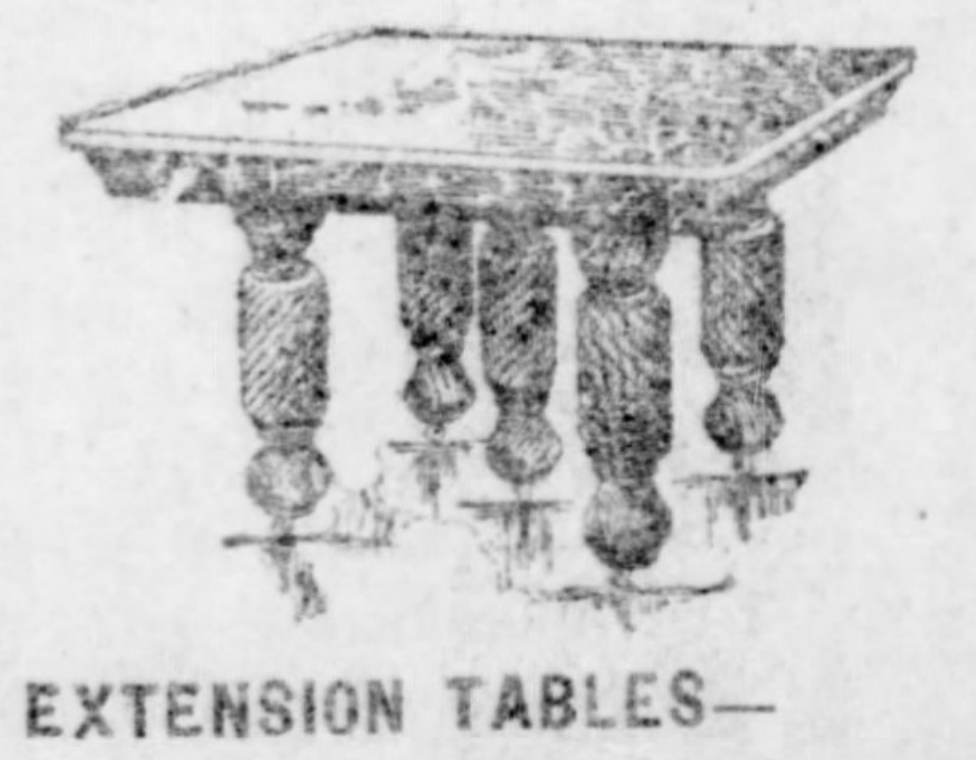

FREE
THIS ELEGANT PLUSH CASE OF SILVER TABLEWARE WITH EVERY $50 CREDIT SALE ON WHICH $10 IS PAID.



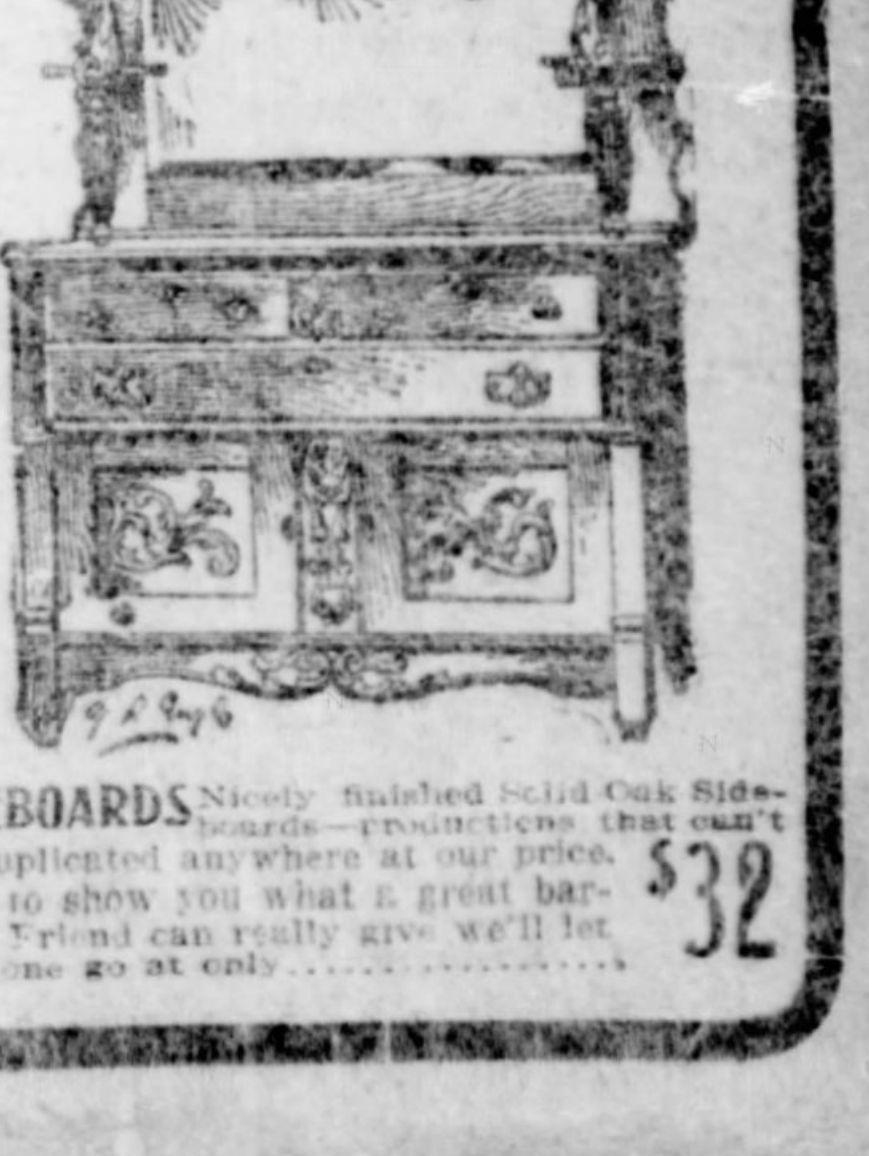
SIDEBOARDS—
Elegant Oak Sideboards—productions that are simply great for the money. Don't fail to see them. Our price.......... **$29**



SIDEBOARDS— Solid Quartered Oak Sideboards, rub polish finish, maple lined, with French plate mirror—productions that would cost you $50 elsewhere. Our price.......... **$33**



EXTENSION TABLES—
Solid Oak Extension Tables —best construction— extra large legs. A wonderful bargain at.................. **$11.50**



SIDEBOARDS Nicely finished Solid Oak Sideboards—productions that can't be duplicated anywhere at our price. Just to show you what a great bargain Friend can really give we'll let this one go at only.................. **$32**

WARNING FROM THE PRESIDENT

United States Officials Enjoined to Obey Civil Service Reform Law.

BASED ON KNOX'S VIEWS

Attorney General Gives a Written Opinion on Pennsylvania and Ohio Cases—No Soliciting Circulars for Federal Employes.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 18.—President Roosevelt today issued the following executive order:

"On request of the civil service commission, the attorney general has submitted to me the following opinion:

"'Your note of the 15th inst. requests me to advise you relative to the subject of political contributions, as shown by the respective correspondence which you inclose between the civil service commission and officers of the Republican state committee of Pennsylvania and Ohio.

"In the Pennsylvania case it appears that recently a circular letter was issued by the Republican state committee, signed 'M. S. Quay, chairman,' stating that financial assistance is needed in the coming congressional and state election, and that the committee will be greatly obliged if the addressee will aid to the extent of his ability and inclination. This circular letter bore in its caption, as well the name of Senator Quay, as chairman, and of W. R. Andrews (clerk to the senate committee on immigration), as secretary, and was sent by mail to various federal officers and employes at their home addresses.

Amended Circular Issued.

"Upon advice from the commission that, because of their official relations, neither Senator Quay nor Mr. Andrews could properly serve upon a committee concerned in soliciting and receiving political contributions from federal officials, or permit their names to be held forth in letters making such solicitation, the circular letter, so far as addressed to federal officials, was withdrawn.

"Immediately thereafter another circular letter was issued in identically the same form, except that it bore the signature of the treasurer of the committee, who is not a federal officeholder. The committee pointed out the illegality of this circular, because it carried on its heading the names of Senator Quay and Mr. Andrews, and directed its recall, and this ruling is now contested by Mr. Andrews.

"In the Ohio case a circular was issued by the Republican state executive committee, bearing the names of the Hon. Charles Dick (member of congress) and of various federal officials, and stating that 'any assistance which the addressee can give as one of those directly interested in party success in Ohio, will be gratefully acknowledged.' It seems that this circular was sent to certain federal officials; that the commission demanded its withdrawal, and that the executive committee declines or neglects to accede to this demand.

The Language of the Statute.

"The question presented is covered by section 11, of the civil service act, which provides:

"'That no senator or representative or territorial delegate of the congress, or senator, representative or delegate-elect, or any officer or employee of either of said houses, and no executive, judicial, military or naval officer of the United States, and no clerk or employer of any department, branch or bureau of the executive, judicial or military or naval service of the United States, shall, directly or indirectly, solicit or receive, or be in any manner concerned in soliciting or receiving, any assessment, subscription or contribution for any political purpose whatever, from any officer, clerk or employe of the United States, or any department, branch or bureau thereof, or from any person receiving any salary or compensation from moneys derived from the treasury of the United States.'

"Whatever the particular form of words adopted in such circulars in order to show a request rather than a demand, and to give to responses a quasi-voluntary character, the explicit and comprehensive words of the statute, forbidding those barred by their public relations to solicit from federal officials, directly or indirectly, or to 'be in any manner concerned in soliciting or receiving any assessment, subscription or contribution for any political purpose whatever,' unquestionably condemn all such circulars. They should not be sent to federal officials, or else they should not bear the name of the public officers and employes designated in the act.

Harmon's Opinion Quoted.

"In 21 op., 300, Attorney General Harmon said:

"'All who are in the government service are thus protected against the possibility of actual coercion and from that of the coercion implied in the relation of the person soliciting or receiving to the government or implied in solicitation or receipt in a public office; but congress did not attempt to prohibit solicitation by or payment to persons not in the government service otherwise than in government offices.'

"It is also pertinent to notice section 14 of the act—viz.: 'That no officer, clerk or other person in the service of the United States shall, directly or indirectly, give or hand over to any other officer, clerk or person in the service of the United States, or to any senator or member of the house of representatives, or territorial delegate, any money or other valuable thing on account of or to be applied to the promotion of any political object whatever.'

"Your power to direct, by appropriate order, under the mandates of these sections, all persons in the executive service of the United States, is clear.

"I hereby call the attention of all officers and employes in the federal service to the foregoing opinion, and warn them that the provisions of law as therein construed are to be by them obeyed and enforced.

"Any official in the federal service may without jeopardy to his official standing contribute or not, exactly as he pleases, provided he obeys the sections of the civil service act above referred to.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
"White House, October 18, 1902."

ONE HONEST CLERK FOUND

Pension Commissioner Ware, in Promoting Him, Bulletins His Shining Record.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Commissioner of Pensions Ware, having discovered a clerk in his bureau who believes in honest labor and who does not rely for advancement on political pull, made his merited promotion the subject of a bulletin, which was conspicuously posted in the bureau this morning, and read:

Record of J. S. Wiggins, Georgia, is as follows:

First—Annual leave in four years, 14 days.

Second—Not a day's sick leave in eight years.

Third—On merit roll, excellent.

Fourth—His chief recommends him.

Fifth—He has steered no statesmen up against the commissioner.

Sixth—He has never told the commissioner about his pedigree and distinguished relatives.

Mr. Wiggins will be promoted from $1,000 to $1,200, and chiefs are requested to furnish the commissioner with names of all others in the bureau with a similar record.

My deputies, Mr. Davenport and Mr. Kelley, heartily concur.

EUGENE F. WARE, Commissioner.

PRESIDENT NOT IN SCHEME.

Roosevelt Takes Steps to Stop Use of His Name in Mining Claims.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.—The following statement was made at the White House today:

"With reference to the story published today concerning mining claims in Colorado, the use of the president's name was wholly unauthorized and steps have been taken to have its use discontinued."

Combined.

The May Drug Company of 506 Market street and Joseph Fleming & Son of 410 Market street, have combined to purchase Mederine in the largest "quantity offers." Knowing that the written guarantee is a bona-fide security to everyone who has an honest wish to get well.

Mederine is advertised in our columns on page 19.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

BALLINGTON BOOTH IS IN PITTSBURGH

Head of Volunteers in America Is Busy Visiting Posts in This Vicinity.

Gen. Ballington Booth, founder and head of the Volunteers of America, arrived in Pittsburgh at 8:30 o'clock yesterday morning from New York. He was met at the Pennsylvania depot by Col. C. C. Herron, who has charge of the Volunteer work in this district, and was driven to the latter's home at No. 3417 Black street, East End. Mrs. Booth did not accompany her husband, but will reach here this morning.

The immediate cause of the general's visit here is the sanctioning of what will be known as "the downtown Young Men's Christian Association for Pittsburgh manhood." It is the proposed opening of a shelter and institute at No. 343 Second avenue where the young men can find rest, recreation and reading, and those in need of shelter will be able to obtain it. He will leave this city tomorrow morning to go west. His plans include the taking over of 90 acres in Iowa for the use of ex-convicts.

Gen. Booth and Col. Herron visited different posts of the organization in Pittsburgh and Allegheny during the day and in the evening were in McKeesport, where Gen. Booth presented to the post a new charter, raising it to the standard of a company.

This afternoon at 3 o'clock Gen. Booth and his wife will make addresses in the Carnegie Music hall, Allegheny. J. Walter Hay will introduce them and a chorus of 100 voices will assist in the services. Gen. Booth and his wife will conduct services in the East Liberty Presbyterian church tomorrow evening at 7:45 o'clock.

TROLLEY BELT LINES THROUGH COUNTIES

Westmoreland and Fayette Covered By Lines That Will Enter Pittsburgh.

The Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Greensburg Traction Company is securing rights of way to bring the line into East Liberty, there to connect with the Pittsburgh Railways Company. In getting its line westward through Irwin the company encountered difficulties in securing necessary rights. It now has a line to Irwin. Rights of way, excepting over two pieces of property between Irwin and the new Westinghouse town of Trafford City, have been secured.

The Greensburg traction system is to have a close working arrangement with the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville road, which extends for about 100 miles into the coke regions. The two will complete a circuit through Pittsburgh, the Connellsville people having already arranged to run cars over the downtown lines of the Pittsburgh Railways Company. Nearly all important towns of Westmoreland and Fayette counties will be linked with Pittsburgh by the two systems.

The Greensburg road has yet to secure franchises in Irwin, North Irwin and Trafford City. The connection between Irwin and North Irwin will be over a big viaduct. East of Irwin to Manor the line will be changed to cross the Greensburg pike, and will take in Shafton, Westmoreland City and other populous towns.

WILL EXPLAIN ISSUES.

Citizens Have Arranged for Many Meetings Each Night This Week.

For this week the Citizens party has arranged for the following evening meetings:

Monday—Camden park, Camden; Grange hall, Gayly; school house, Millerstown; Bolman school, Twenty-first ward; Weavers hall, East Pittsburgh; Eleventh ward, No. 81 Reed street; Turner opera house, McKeesport.

Tuesday—Zimmerman hall, Grandview avenue, Thirty-fifth ward; West Elizabeth, Knights of Pythias hall; Ralston school, Fifteenth street and Penn avenue; Newtown school; Sixth ward headquarters, McKeesport.

Wednesday—Schultz pavilion, Mifflin township; Clairton, old Wylie school house; Fair Haven; Rankin, town hall; Turner hall, Forbes street; A. M. E. church, Ninth ward, Allegheny; Liberty hall, Kerr street; Grand Army hall, Arlington avenue; Bowerstown hall, Shaler township.

Thursday—North End school, Meyran avenue, Allegheny, Fifteenth ward; Crafton, Lawsons hall; Turner hall, South Thirteenth street, Pittsburgh; Fourth ward school, Pittsburgh; National garden, Sharon street, Twenty-seventh ward; Commercial hall, 145 Fulton street, Pittsburgh; Ben Avon hall, Ben Avon.

Friday—Holmes school, Fourteenth ward; Brushton school, Thirty-seventh ward; Mannaerchor hall, Thirty-second ward; Ingram, American Mechanics hall; Moon Run public school; Franklin school, Seventh ward; Plum township, Webster school-house; W. C. T. U. hall, Carnegie; Eighth ward, McKeesport.

Saturday—Alleppo school, Kilbuck township; Marquette hall, Second avenue, near Greenfield; Duquesne, Bank hall; White's opera house, Fifth avenue, McKeesport; Brackenridge, school hall, Grays Mills, school hall, West Deer township; Lower St. Clair school house.

HALL CAINE IN NEW YORK.

He Will Superintend Staging of His Play, "The Eternal City."

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—To superintend the staging of his dramatized novel, "The Eternal City," which is soon to be produced at the Victoria theater, Hall Caine today arrived from England. He was accompanied by his wife and son, a sturdy youth of 18.

Defending the staging of his book from the criticisms which have been made by Catholics, many having spoken in strong resentment of the introduction of the pope on the stage, the author said there is nothing disrespectful in the way in which the pope is presented. Speaking of Viola Allen, who is to play the leading part, Mr. Caine said she seemed to have thoroughly grasped the idea of the play.

Mr. Caine said the play will open November 17. It opened in Beerbohm Tree's theater in London on October 2 and filled the house nightly.

Col. Hoffman's Place Filled.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Oct. 18.—The Eighth regiment this afternoon elected Lieut.-Col. J. B. Hutchinson of Harrisburg to succeed the late Col. Hoffman; William H. Holmes of St. Clair senior major, to be lieutenant-colonel, and John Owens of Pottsville to be major.

Johnstown Must Be Patient.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The treasury department has postponed indefinitely the time for selecting a site for the new postoffice in Johnstown, and on November 10 will give a hearing to the parties interested. There is a bitter contest on in Johnstown over the site.

Another Catering Firm.

Despite the fact that Pittsburgh is, apparently, already well supplied with firms which do a catering business, another firm has entered the field. McDonald & Schaffer has been formed to do a general catering business, at No. 208 Sixth street. The firm is composed of George McDonald, the well-known confectioner, and F. R. Schaffer, for years connected with the Duquesne club.

BURNS TO FIGHT THE HAYES DEAL

Will Not Submit to Scheme to Revoke the L. A. 300 Charter.

HE HAS TOLD HAYES SO

Burns Is Certain That Deal of Hayes and Parsons Is to Secure the Property in Which Window Glass Workers Have Claim.

President Simon Burns of the parent organization of window glass workers has plans laid which he is certain will thwart any purpose of General Secretary John W. Hayes and former Master Workman John N. Parsons of the Knights of Labor to revoke the charter of the Burns organization, known as Local Assembly No. 300. If Hayes and his people attempt this move, Burns is understood to be ready to meet them in court with measures that will fall little short of disrupting what remains of the old organization.

The executive board of the Window Glass Workers met yesterday at headquarters in the Fidelity building and discussed this new move of Hayes against Burns. President Burns said after the meeting that no action was taken in the matter. "No action is necessary," said he. "We know just where we stand in this matter, and will fight any effort to revoke our charter to the finish. I have full power to act in the matter. This man Hayes may go too far. I told him so the other day in Washington, and he knows what to expect."

Burns Has Power.

"Our executive board has been vested with the authority to withdraw from the Knights of Labor at any time. While this might be a desirable move at any other time, we will do no such thing now. The purpose of Hayes and Parsons to get us out is the reason that we will fight to stay in.

"We are paying no dues into the general treasury now, allowing them to accrue against the debt to us. This is what worries Hayes, and he now proposes to throw out the assembly which has been the big end of his faction of the general organization."

John N. Parsons holds that Burns, in his testimony at the last hearings of the case of Parsons against Hayes, disclaimed the funds which the window glass workers furnished to save the Washington property and to pay expenses of the Hayes wing. The amount of this money is said to have been about $10,000. In his testimony, Mr. Burns is said to have spoken of this money as "good Knights of Labor money," not his. Burns was reminded of this. "Pshaw!" said he, "when that money was paid to prevent the foreclosure of the mortgage, I made it my business to see that the name of John W. Hayes did not appear on the papers. The lawyers protested, but the papers show who furnished the funds.

Hayes Is Denounced.

"I am confident that it is the purpose of Hayes to get away from recompensing us for this money, but it will be to no purpose. If the Knights of Labor people had taken my advice a year ago and ended the legal fight in the general order, they would not have John W. Hayes to deal with today."

In this Mr. Burns referred to a plan to bring all the assemblies of both factions together and let them select a new lot of executives, which would have meant the defeat of Hayes.

Window glass workers who started at some of the Denny factories when they resumed earlier in the blast, are now flocking to the Burns organization. Secretary Paul St. Peter said yesterday evening that there is a less percentage of idle shops in factories of the American Window Glass Company than at any time since the fight of the organization with the cutters and flatteners in 1890. The Monongahela plant is now running with 45 of its 48 shops working. The Arnold factory started Friday night, the trouble there with the snappers having been settled.

SKELLEY WANTED TO FIGHT.

Offered to Settle Dispute With Wilkinsburg Council President.

A sensation was created in the Wilkinsburg council chamber yesterday during a meeting of the board of reviewers. J. M. Skelley, a large property owner, was before the board to state his claim for damages on account of a new street being cut through his property near Mill and Coal streets.

He took offense at a question asked by the president of the board, Robert Sproula, and declared that he did not intend to be bulldozed. Mr. Sproula suggested that Skelley keep his mouth shut. Instantly there was talk of fighting. Skelley threw off his coat and announced excitedly that he was anxious for it to begin. Friends interfered and Skelley apologized.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Peter Flaherty	Pittsburgh
Dellia Curran	Pittsburgh
Frances A. Cresswell	Johnstown
Mary E. Brady	Wilkinsburg
George Chambers	Crafton
Ethel Veach	Crafton
Edward J. McCarthy	Duquesne
Mary C. McIntyre	Duquesne
John Earley	Oakdale
Rebecca Leit	Oakdale
William H. Keller	Pittsburgh
Hilda M. Funk	Pittsburgh

READY, START!

An Athletic Event.

You want, everybody wants, brain and muscle, wind and stamina, and can get them if fed properly. This is an athletic age. The man or woman who is weak or sickly is not in the race; success socially or in business goes only to the strong and healthy. It is largely a matter of choice with anyone for proper living, and proper food will bring the prize.

An athlete in Chicago tells of the good results he obtained from proper food; he says: "Last spring I began to train hard to become an athlete in track events and to grow stronger. I now know that what strength and victories I have secured is due to the use of Grape-Nuts. When in training for an athletic meet, I would just live on Grape-Nuts alone for three days before the event was to come off. During this time I have won six championship races out of two athletic meets. In a 300-yard run my time was 35 seconds, and in the 75-yard dash the time was 9 seconds, both being a good record.

"Grape-Nuts has given me a stronger mind and also bodily strength which no other food could have done in so short a time. I have gained strength in a most remarkable way since using Grape-Nuts.

"Members of our football team have a training table on which may be found first of all the athlete's favorite food, Grape-Nuts.'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE CORONER HAD ANOTHER BUSY DAY

Seven Violent Deaths and an Inquest Kept the Office Force on the Jump.

William A. Lane, living at Wall, was killed yesterday afternoon by a freight train near the Radebaugh tunnel. Lane, who was a fireman, had been on the top of his engine uncoupling the spout of a water tank, when he fell under the wheels of the first car. He was not missed until the entire train had passed over him. He was 22 years old and single.

Lyman Wright, a driver for the Excelsior Express Standard Cab Company, was locked up in Central station last night as a suspicious person. It is said that Wright was the driver of a wagon that ran down and killed little Teresa Camarota, aged 7, living at No. 15 Basin alley. The accident occurred shortly before 6 o'clock and the child died an hour later.

The coroner was notified of the death of Oscar Hallin of Blair by falling from the top of a crane at the Clairton Steel Company's plant yesterday morning. The fall broke his neck. He was 28 years old and single.

The remains of an unknown Pole, killed yesterday by being run over by car No. 148 of the Sharpsburg and Aspinwall division, between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets, is at the morgue unidentified. The man was apparently about 35 years old.

The coroner's jury on the death of Thomas Nelson, superintendent of the United Presbyterian Publication building, No. 209 Ninth street, who was instantly killed by falling down the elevator shaft last Tuesday night, recommended that an inspector be appointed to examine all elevators, as required by law.

William Cagger, a craneman in the Homestead steel works, fell 45 feet from his crane yesterday morning and broke his neck. He was 22 years old, single and resided in Mifflin township.

CANOE CAPSIZED AND MAN DROWNED

Sad Accident Befell Sailing Party on Allegheny Opposite Aspinwall Yesterday.

John Calhoun, aged 19 years, of Forty-fourth street, Pittsburgh, was drowned in the Allegheny river, near Aspinwall, yesterday afternoon while sailing in a canoe with two companions. The body has not yet been recovered.

John and his brother Percy, both sons of George Calhoun, with a friend boarded a canoe at Brilliant station and started to sail up-stream. The canoe, which was rigged with two sails, capsized just above Aspinwall, throwing the three men into the river.

The struggling men were seen by John McIntyre, a man keeping boats for hire at Brilliant, who at once put off to their rescue. He reached the drowning men in time to save Percy and the other young man, but John was nowhere to be seen, and it is thought that he either became faint and loosened his hold on the side of the boat or possibly was swept from the boat by a blow from the boom, which was under no control.

The President Will Vote.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.—While President Roosevelt was unable to go to Oyster Bay to register, he will go home to vote. His physicians have advised him not to travel any distance for at least two weeks.

GEORGIA IS RESTORED.

Membership of Society of Cincinnati Is Again Complete.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The membership of the Society of the Cincinnati was materially increased today by the addition to the general society in the provisional society of Georgia.

The Georgia society became extinct in 1896 and its permanent fund, which was transferred to the general society in 1851, was restored to it today. Every one of the 13 states that are members of the general society was represented at the ceremony today.

DEATHS.

COLBERT—On Thursday, October 16, 1902, at her home in Butler, Pa., ANNIE E., wife of George F. Colbert, formerly of Pittsburgh, aged 31 years 3 months and 29 days.

Funeral will take place from the residence of her mother-in-law, No. 409 Lincoln avenue, E. E., on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

FOSTER—On Friday, October 17, 1902, at 10 p. m., HARRIET GILMORE, daughter of George W. and Lizzie Collins Foster, aged 10 years and 4 months, at their residence, near Carnegie, Pa.

Funeral services on Sabbath, October 19, at 3 p. m. Interment Monday at 10 a. m.

HIGBEE—On Wednesday, October 16, 1902, at 8 a. m., at her residence, Library road, near Castle Shannon, Bethel township, MARY HIGBEE, widow of James Higbee, aged 79 years.

Funeral services at her late residence on Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

HUNTER—Suddenly, on Friday afternoon, October 17, 1902, at 1:55 o'clock, JAMES HUNTER, SR., in his 59th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 3623 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny city, on Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private on Monday morning.

KIDD—On Friday, October, 17, 1902, at 7:10 a. m., ANDREW KIDD, at his residence, Penn avenue, Turtle Creek, Pa., aged 66 years 5 months and 7 days.

Funeral from First U. P. church, Airbrake avenue, on Sabbath, October 19, at 2 o'clock p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

LITTLE—On Saturday morning, October 18, 1902, at 1 o'clock, Rachel D. McCleery, widow of James Little, aged 72 years.

Funeral services at the residence of her niece, Mrs. T. C. McQuiston, No. 326 Meadow street, East End, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

NEE—On Friday morning, October 17, 1902, at 11:30 o'clock, SADIE CONNELLY, wife of P. A. Nee.

Funeral from the family residence, No. 354 Atwood street, on Monday, October 20 at 8:30 a. m. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Agnes' church at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

O'BRIEN—On Friday, October 17, 1902, at 4 a. m., Annie G. O'Brien.

Funeral from the residence of Joseph Goodman, No. 170 Craig street, East End, Monday morning, at 10 o'clock. High mass at St. Paul's cathedral. Interment private.

(Johnstown papers please copy.)

WADDLE—On Friday, October 17, 1902, at her home, Turtle Creek, LYDIA, widow of Robert Waddle and mother of Mrs. S. J. Craig, aged 100 years 8 months.

Funeral private this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Carriages leave Jobs livery stable, Turtle Creek, at 12:30 p. m.

WILHELM—On Saturday, October 18, 1902, at 6 a. m., at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. George Sohn, Moon township, Beaver county, Pa., JOHN WILHELM, SR., in his 84th year.

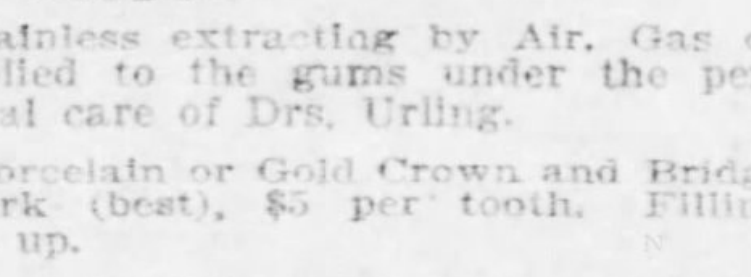
Funeral from the residence of Mrs. George Sohn, on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Services will be held in the First United Evangelical Protestant church, in Monaca, Pa., at 11. After the close of services the remains will be interred in the family lot in cemetery at Monaca. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY. Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R.R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52, BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

Corrugated Suction Teeth

Have a soft corrugated suction and will not fail when biting on one side or the other, the soft palate simply gives—When it comes in contact with hard places in the mouth, as does the tire on a bicycle to small projections on the road—"understand"—Other makes of teeth may give a fair suction, but extreme pressure when biting hard substances makes them rock, which breaks the suction, letting them fall. We charge but $10 for this plate and extracting. Why experiment with others. Thousands already worn in Pittsburgh, made only by us. Beware of cheap-john imitators.


URLING BROS.

Painless extracting by Air, Gas or applied to the gums under the personal care of Drs. Urling.

Porcelain or Gold Crown and Bridge Work (best), $5 per tooth. Filling 50c up.

Born in Pittsburgh and established 16 years.

Urling Bros. Home Dentists,

204 Sixth Street,
COR. PENN AVENUE.
Hours Daily till 6 P. M.
Wednesday and Saturday, 9 P. M.
Closed on Sunday.

East End Office,
6125 PENN AVE., Cor. Collins,
East End Hours,
Daily till 9 P. M.
Both 'Phones.

WATCHES

On Small Weekly Payments.

WE OFFER YOU

Ladies' Solid 14k. Gold Full Jeweled Watches, warranted 5 years for time,

$10.00

All other Watches proportionately cheap.

We Are Out of the High-Price District.

DeROY BROS.,

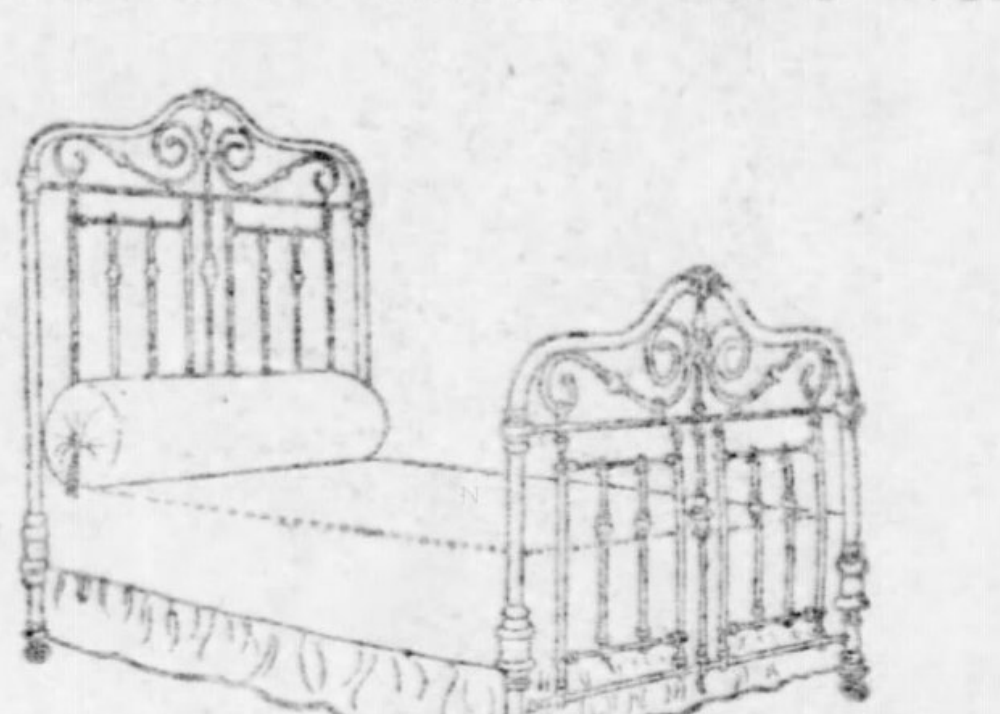
Diamond Importers and Wholesale Jewelers,
Third Floor Bijou Bldg., Penn Ave. Near Sixth St.
Correspondence Solicited.

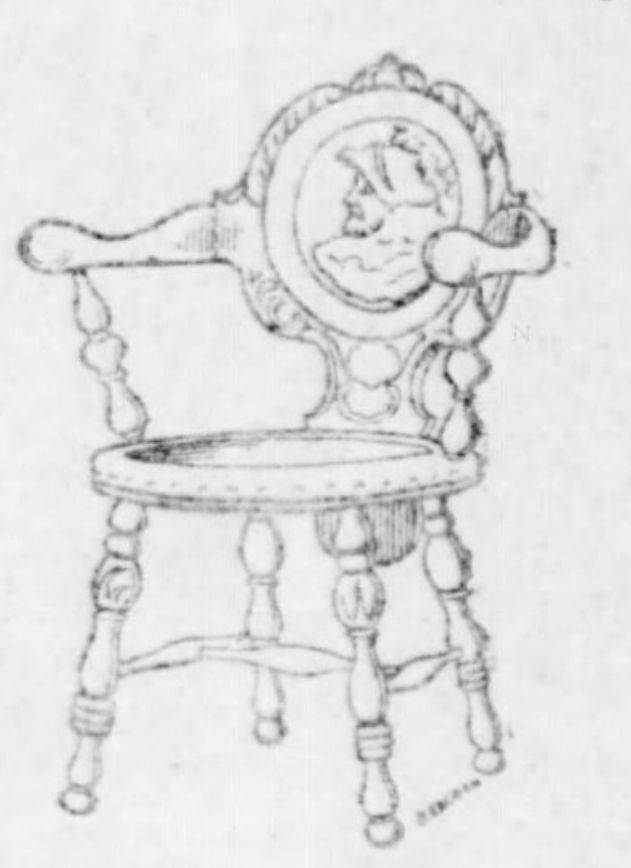
Speer & Hollar
914 Penn Ave.

Speer & Hollar
914 Penn Ave.

Buying Reliable Furniture

Is the only true furniture economy. Buying such goods here—the world's best and foremost in quality—style and making—means you have secured them at lowest prices—means the longest stretch to the purchasing power of your money. No matter whether you desire to pay spot cash or take a few months' time. We will save you money either way.





Brass Bed Bargains.

Beautiful Brass Bed, 1½-inch post, heavy scrolls and fillings; worth $38.......... $22.50

A very fortunate purchase from one of the leading Brass Bed manufacturers enables us to offer you Brass Beds (guaranteed A No. 1 in every respect) one-third to one-half less than regular prices. 12 patterns, 1 to 6 of each pattern.

OUR SELECTION OF
ODD CHAIRS and ROCKERS

was never larger nor covered such a large variety of styles. Our prices start at $1.50 for a large, strongly constructed Arm Rocker, ranging up to the elegant Solid Mahogany ones, $12 to $40.

This Beautifully Polished Quartered Golden Oak Dresser, large heavy French mirror; a $30 value for...... $21.00

Our Odd Dresser line starts in at $12 and ranges up to the large, elegant Solid Mahogany ones at $50 to $100.

Made, Laid and Lined Free

CARPETS
MATTINGS AND DRAPERIES

Superior Weaves, Splendid Patterns, Beautiful Colorings. An Ideal Line

An extra good Brussels Carpet, regular 90c grade. Made, Laid and Lined for.................. 65c Per Yd.

An extra heavy half-wove Ingrain Carpet, regular 75c grade. Made, Laid and Lined for.................. 50c Per Yd.

This beautiful Quartered Golden Oak Sideboard, large, heavy French Bevel Plate Mirror, swell front, one top drawer plush lined.............. $48

Our Sideboard line is the best we have ever shown.

RUGS
OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES.

Lace Curtains

Ranging in prices from $1.00 pair up. You'll wonder how the manufacturer could possibly make such a pretty pair 3-yard Curtains for this price, $1.00.

This extra heavy, strong, Solid Golden Oak

Extension Table,

5-inch fluted legs, heavy moulded rim, top 42 inches square,

$7.50

POPULAR PRICED---HIGH GRADE
HOME FURNISHERS

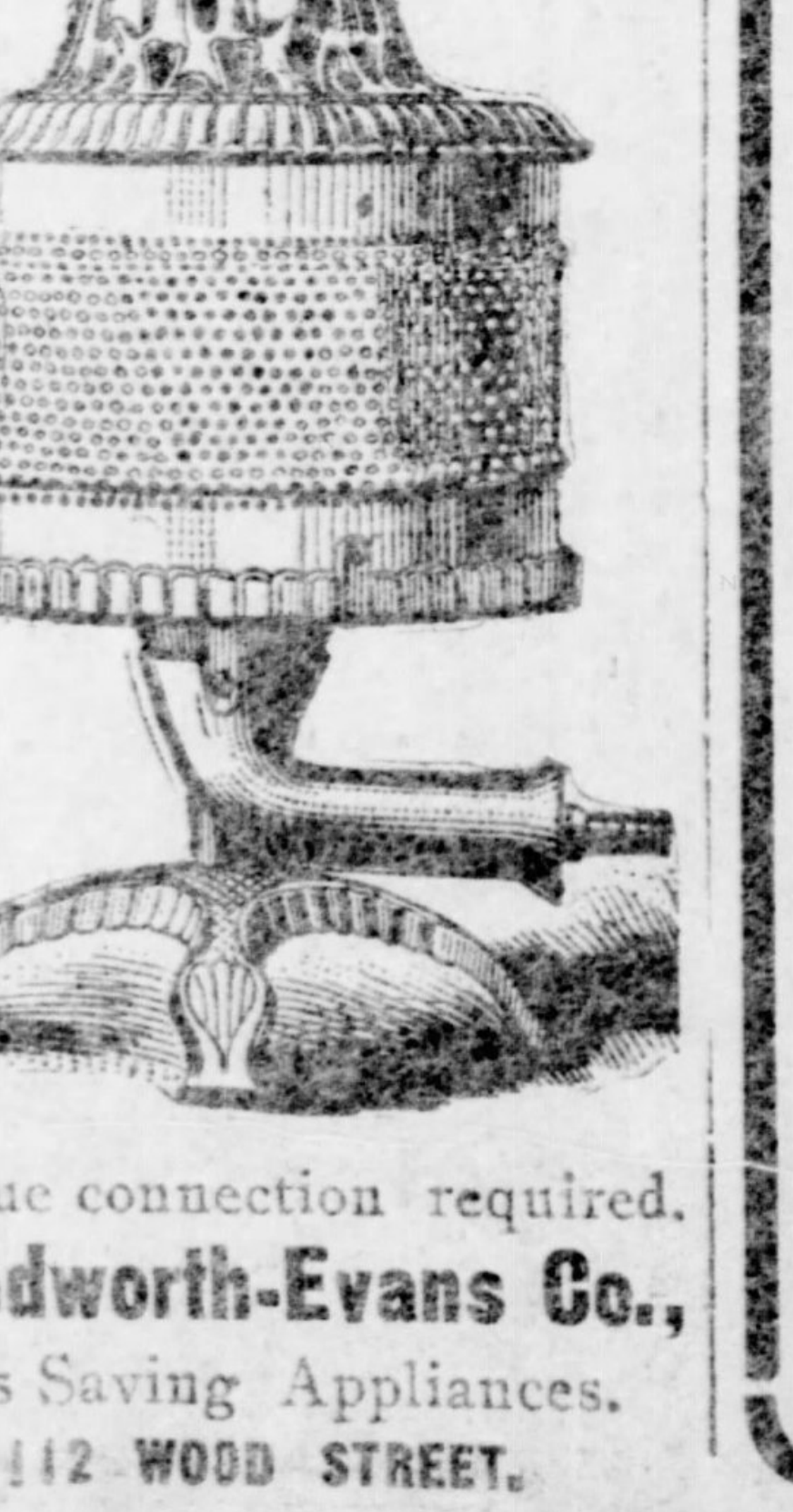
IT PAYS TO COME TO

Cash or Credit

Speer & Hollar
914 Penn Ave.

Cash or Credit

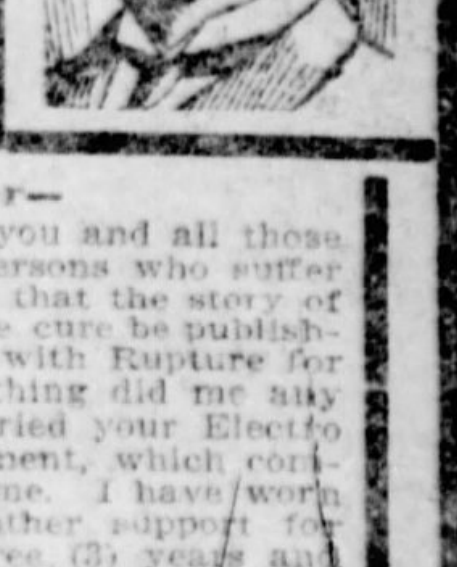
THE LATEST
DESIGN OF GAS STOVES
STAMFORD STOVE.
Blue flame—guaranteed odorless.



No flue connection required.
Woodworth-Evans Co.,
Gas Saving Appliances.
112 WOOD STREET.

RUPTURE CURED IN 30 TO 60 DAYS
OF MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Do not depend upon a **TRUSS** to cure your Rupture! The most improved and scientific truss made was never known to cure this disease and has often failed even in holding the Rupture in place. Do not undergo surgical operations! They are always of doubtful utility and are painful and dangerous. Come to my office for **FREE EXAMINATION AND ADVICE** and I will tell you facts about trusses, rupture and **MY ELECTRO CHEMIC METHOD** more valuable and convincing than it is possible to put into print.



My Electro Chemic Method is the **ONLY** procedure that cures Rupture permanently **WITHOUT ANY CUTTING, PAIN, DANGER OR INTERFERENCE WITH YOUR DAILY DUTIES.** Not a single failure to mar my career. I am the discoverer of the Electro Chemic Method and have thousands of **CURED PATIENTS.**

Let me show you **WHY** my procedure will **CURE YOU,** even though all other methods have failed.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

Dear Doctor—
I owe it to you and all those unfortunate persons who suffer with Rupture, that the story of my remarkable cure be published. I suffered with Rupture for 15 years. Nothing did me any good until I tried your Electro Chemic Treatment, which completely cured me. I have worn no truss or other support for more than three (3) years and I have done all kinds of hard labor. I am now well and want others to know where they can be cured.
T. A. BLACK,
R. D. No. 51, Florence,
Washington Co., Pa.

PILES and FISTULA
Of Men, Women and Children
A CURE GUARANTEED

No treatment except my Electro Chemic Method has given more than a temporary cure of difficult forms of Piles, Fistula and Rectal diseases. I guarantee you a permanent cure. I do no cutting, cause no pain and put you in no danger.

Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free.

Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST,
SUITE No. 204, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING,
631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 4:30 P. M. AND 6 P. M. TO 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 TO 4.

FAMOUS PICTURE AND ITS HISTORY

Carnegie Loan Exhibit Will Have Subject of Ruskin's Criticism.

NOW A PRICELESS WORK

"The Falling Rocket," Which Caused Whistler's Libel Suit Against English Critic, Will Come from New York.

A painting of priceless value that stands alone in the world of art and is inseparably linked with the history of nineteenth century literature will be seen at the second annual loan exhibition at the Carnegie art galleries beginning on Founder's day. This celebrated picture is from the facile brush of J. A. McNeill Whistler, the famous English artist, who entered a suit for libel against John Ruskin on account of the critic's seathing denunciation of the work. The painting is entitled "The Falling Rocket," and has been loaned by Samuel Untermyer of New York.

A more unique lawsuit, perhaps, was never tried by an English tribunal, and it attracted world-wide attention, being frequently referred to in matters of precedent. Ruskin, who lost the suit, died about three years ago, and Whistler, who was paid a farthing damages, is still living in erratic old age in Paris.

A Famous Law Suit.

The suit opened November 15, 1878, in the court of the exchequer division in London. A few months before, Ruskin published in the July number of Fors Clavigera a criticism of what he termed the "modern school." In the article appeared the following paragraph:

"For Mr. Whistler's sake, no less than for the purchaser, Sir Coutts Lindsay ought not to have permitted works in the gallery in which the ill-educated conceit of the artist so nearly approached the aspect of willful imposture. I have seen and heard much of cockney impudence before now, but never expected to hear a coxcomb ask 200 guineas for flinging a pot of paint in the public's face."

Mr. Ruskin made a stout defense, and famous critics were subpoenaed as witnesses. Tom Taylor, editor of Punch, declared that Mr. Whistler's pictures "came only one step nearer pictures than a delicately tinted wall paper." W. P. Frith, who said it was a toss-up whether he became an artist or an auctioneer, said the picture was not worth 200 guineas, and Edward Bourne-Jones testified that the work could be painted in half a day.

"Do you think," questioned the attorney general, "that you could make me see the beauty in that picture?"

Picture Is Priceless.

Whistler, on the witness stand, examining attentively the attorney general's face and looking at the picture alternately, said: "No! Do you know, I fear it would be as hopeless as for the musician to put his notes into the ears of a deaf man."

The plaintiff got his farthing damages and Ruskin was sentenced to pay the costs. "The Falling Rocket" immediately became famous and today is worth far in excess of 200 guineas. Not many years ago appeared Whistler's "Gentle Art of Making Enemies," in which the whole story of the lawsuit is told after the following characteristic preface:

"To the rare few, who, early in life, rid themselves of the friendships of the many, these pathetic papers are inscribed."

"The Falling Rocket" is a simple scene of a fireworks display, showing a lurid skyrocket in its descent to the earth. The artist declared that the painting was the result of a lifetime of thought.

Director John W. Beatty of the Carnegie galleries and his assistants next week will begin the work of hanging the great collection of pictures that constitute the loan exhibition.

PITTSBURGH MEN SPEAK.

Increased Attendance at the Young Men's Christian Association Convention at Beaver Falls.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The convention of the Young Men's Christian association of the Pittsburgh district began its second days' session here with a large number of additional delegates and visitors. Today's sessions were presided over by L. B. Hindman, general secretary of the New Brighton association, and S. M. Stewart of McKeesport acted as secretary. The session opened with devotional services conducted by A. F. Hoffsommer of Tarentum. Robert A. Orr of Pittsburgh gave a talk on "Bible Study," followed by W. M. Callender of Pittsburgh, who made an address on "The Value of Song in Promoting the Social and Spiritual Life of the Association." A. F. Hoffsommer of Tarentum spoke on "Local Associations and Fireign Missions; Responsibilities and Opportunities." H. E. Roemhild of the South Side, Pittsburgh, spoke on "The Social Life of the Association as a Factor in Bringing Young Men Into the Church," and Charles R. Foster of McKeesport spoke on "How to Enlist Men in Educational Class Work."

C. B. Horton of Pittsburgh spoke on the "Boy's Place in the Association," followed by W. C. McKain of Youngstown, O., on "Clubs as a Factor in Association Work." S. F. Dickey of the East Liberty branch, spoke on "The Volunteer Worker in the Association Gymnasium," and S. M. Bard, state secretary, gave some suggestions for committeemen.

The meeting this evening consisted of a song service and an address by G. N. Bierce, a manufacturer of Dayton, O.

This morning the college delegates from abroad held a conference at Geneva college. F. S. Thompson of Westminster college, gave an address on "The Place of the Bible in the Association." F. B. Limerick of Geneva college, spoke on "How to Help Christian Men Face the Supreme Decision," and W. J. Miller, Jr., student secretary of Pennsylvania, spoke of "SocialL ife, a Means to Save."

Tomorrow there will be special services in the churches here.

OIL STOVE EXPLODES.

Camp of Sixteenth Regiment Has Close Call From Serious Fire.

MT. CARMEL, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Camp Fox of the Sixteenth regiment was threatened with destruction by fire this morning, when an exploding oil stove destroyed a tent in Company M street. A high wind was blowing and only prompt action saved a spread of the fire. Its tenants were on guard duty. They suffered a total loss.

Shortly afterward Capt. Gamble of Company B was saved from asphyxiation from an oil stove in his tent. Nearly every tent in camp is being heated by means of oil stoves and a sense of insecurity prevails.

Library Officers Elected.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Oct. 18.—At the morning session of the Keystone Library association the following officers were elected: President, Miss Isabel Ely Lord of Bryn Mawr college; vice president, Robert S. Fletcher of the Carnegie library, Bradford; secretary and treasurer, Robert P. Bliss of the Crozer Theological seminary, Chester.

DEADLOCKED OVER PLANS OF CRUISERS

Ordenance Men Who Wish Power and Engineers Who Seek Speed, Disagree.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.

The board of construction of the navy department is practically deadlocked on the problem of so designing the armored cruisers authorized by the last congress as to combine the greatest offensive and defensive qualities with the highest speed. In the preparation of designs, differences of opinion early developed among the members of the board.

The ordnance department wished to clad the vessel in the heaviest armor and place on her the biggest guns; the engineers wished to give a high speed, which means much engine and boiler space, and the equipment division desired much room for the numerous crew which such a vessel must carry and for the complex equipment which modern ships must have.

These differences of opinion have in this case become much more pronounced than ever before, and recently there have been some lively scenes in the board meetings. Gradually the issues have been sifted down and ajusted tenatively, save the very important one of weight to be allowed for motive power, which means speed.

The act of congress contemplated a cruiser of 14,500 tons displacement, and Chief Instructor Bowles, for the first time in the history of the department, almost insisted that this limit should not be exceeded by a single ton. This would have been a small consideration, except that his attitude also restricted the speed of the proposed ship.

Engineer-in-Chief Melville has pronounced views on the subject, and he insisted that the new cruisers should not take the wash of anything afloat. He demanded that they be able to overtake, and, if need be, escape from any battleship or cruiser of any other navy, holding that this reserve power of speed, as in the case of the Oregon at Santiago, might often turn the tide of battle. He had secured the plans of the British armored cruiser Drake, which has just made the splendid speed record of 24 knots, and he pointed out that she had much more liberal allowance for engine width than was proposed to be given the Tennessee, which is the cruiser now being planned.

Although further sessions of the board will be held, it is probable that Secretary Moody will be called upon to decide the issue as to whether speed shall be sacrificed to power and size limitation.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

EVENING RECITALS.

Will Be Given in Allegheny Instead of the Sunday Afternoon Events.

The agitation to provide free organ recitals at the Allegheny Music hall at a time when the working man and his family can enjoy them has been brought to a successful termination. Tomorrow evening H. P. Ecker, the city organist, will inaugurate a series of free evening recitals.

These recitals are given instead of the Sunday afternoon recitals, which have not been finally passed upon. Mr. Ecker promises some highly interesting programs, and will secure the best available talent to assist him.

Outside of solo vocalists he will present fro mtime to time quartets, church choirs, choruses and orchestras. The opening program is a particularly attractive one, containing the well-known "William Tell" overture, Nevin's "Narcisses," scenes from the "Bohemian Girl," Batist's popular "Pilgrim's Song of Hope," a descriptive fantasie on "Little Red Riding Hood," and "Delibes Ballet." The popular Lone Star Quartet will assist the organist. The recital will commence promptly at 8 p. m.

Sleep Walker Badly Hurt.

Mrs. Mary Turner of No. 414 California avenue, Allegheny, is in a critical condition at her home as a result of falling down a flight of steps while walking in her sleep Friday night. Mrs. Turner was a somnambulist until eight weeks ago, when she was stricken with typhoid pneumonia. The latter disease seemed to have cured the former. Mrs. Turner is hurt internally.

Steiner's Unique Recital.

In the absence of E. H. Lemare, the regular organist at Carnegie institute, W. K. Steiner is giving the organ recitals. The Pittsburgh organist gave a unique recital last night, not one of the numbers presented having been given here before. He will also give the recital this afternoon.

REAL ESTATE BOOMING.

Federal Plan at McKeesport a Big Success.

The fates were kind to Federal Plan; good nature and good weather reigned supreme and the largest crowd of the season was up to McKeesport yesterday morning to attend the opening sale of these much-talked-of lots. There was much lively hustling, the first comers in many cases making quick turn-overs to equally anxious ones at a handsome profit. All over the plan the story was the same. Men and women saw at a glance that the Federal Plan had the situation in control and that the best money-making opportunity of the times was right at hand. Federal Plan's close proximity to the great $10,000,000 improvement of the United States Steel Corporation was an especially attractive proposition to the hundreds of mill workers who wish to live near their work. There was a hearty response from these men who bought with the intention of building immediately. McKeesporters were out in numbers; they knew its merits best and were glad of the chance to at least buy where they could see their money grow.

The lots ranged from $150 to $500, some few business sites higher. Buyers were all of one opinion. Lots as well situated as Federal Plan, only five minutes' walk from the big mills, must be money makers, and they acted promptly on their judgment. More than half the entire number passed over to new owners by 4:30, the time of the excursion train's return to Pittsburgh, and so ended Federal Plan's introduction to the public. Messrs. Gault & Giffen, the well-known Fourth avenue real estate agents, who so successfully handled the property for the Federal Realty Company, felt gratified that their efforts met with such hearty approval of real estate investors. Sales will continue every day. Agents will be on the ground and also at their McKeesport office, at 313 Fifth avenue.

"77"

COLD FEET.

Cold feet and hands indicate poor circulation of the blood and a nervous predisposition to take Cold.

Most Colds start with checked circulation, known by a chill or shiver, cold feet and hands.

The use of "77" starts the blood coursing through the veins, the extremities warm up, and the Cold is broken.

Dr. Humphreys' "77" consists of a small vial of pleasant pellets—fits the vest pocket.

At all Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed, on receipt of price. Doctor's Book Mailed Free.
Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.

COLDS

B. WHITE'S GREAT COMBINATION FIRE AND SAMPLE SALE

The Great Combination Sale of $24,000 Fire Stocks and $68,000 Sample Furniture Stocks begins when the doors of the big Allegheny store are opened tomorrow morning, to continue till all these goods are sold. The daily newspapers were full of the big blaze that consumed our warehouse and most of our immense duplicate stocks. The sale is to clear out the stocks that were saved from the flames, and to immediately get rid of the fine sample stocks in our store, which represented our duplicate stock that was burned up in the warehouse. ROOM! ROOM! ROOM! We must have it at once. The minute we saw the predicament the fire placed us in we scoured the furniture markets of the country for new stocks. These stocks are now arriving at the depots, and must be placed in our new warehouses and store immediately.

See the way prices have been cut! That's how absolutely we need the floor space our present stocks now occupy. It's a forced sacrifice! We reasoned that nobody with even half a desire for furniture could resist prices that would save them at least half, and in most instances 75 per cent! Remember that every piece of furniture in this sale is a this season's masterpiece production. Bear in mind that there is bound to be a mighty rush for the choice bargains. Don't let your neighbor get first pick. Get it yourself. Come early!

76 Sample Bedroom Suits

In All Woods.

$30 Suits will go at	$20
$40 Suits will go at	$27
$65 Suits will go at	$45
$90 Suits will go at	$60
$120 Suits will go at	$70
$160 Suits will go at	$85
$200 Suits will go at	$125
$250 Suits will go at	$160

The above items will give you an idea as to the marvelous cuts in prices. Remember that there are lots of great bargains priced in-between and higher than the above.

24 Sample Brass Beds

$20 Brass Beds will go at	$12.50
$30 Brass Beds will go at	$18
$45 Brass Beds will go at	$30
$60 Brass Beds will go at	$38
$100 Brass Beds will go at	$60
$250 Brass and Onyx Beds will go at	$175

Many other Brass Beds will go at a proportionate cut in prices.

60 Sample Iron Beds and Cribs

$3 Iron Beds will go at	$1.60
$5 Iron Beds will go at	$3
$8 Iron Beds will go at	$4.50
$12 Iron Beds will go at	$7.50
$15 Iron Beds will go at	$9.25
$25 Iron Beds will go at	$16

and many other beautiful productions will go at a proportionate cut.

$6.50 Iron Cribs will go at	$4
$10 Iron Cribs will go at	$5.50
$15 Iron Cribs will go at	$9
$35 Brass Cribs will go at	$22
$45 Brass Cribs will go at	$30

and every other crib in stock has been cut proportionately.

28 Sample Odd Dressers

$14 Dressers will go at	$9
$18 Dressers will go at	$12
$25 Dressers will go at	$16
$30 Dressers will go at	$20
$45 Dressers will go at	$28
$60 Dressers will go at	$40
$100 Dressers will go at	$60

and so all through the stock. Every production has been reduced in price proportionately.

65 Sample Chiffoniers

$4.50 Chiffoniers will go at	$3
$8 Chiffoniers will go at	$5
$12 Chiffoniers will go at	$8
$16 Chiffoniers will go at	$10
$22 Chiffoniers will go at	$14
$30 Chiffoniers will go at	$20
$36 Chiffoniers will go at	$24
$50 Chiffoniers will go at	$32

Every one of the 65 beautiful samples has been cut proportionately. Some range higher in price than the above—some are priced in-between.

22 Sample Wardrobes

with or without French plate mirrors.

$20 Wardrobes will go at	$12.50
$30 Wardrobes will go at	$20
$45 Wardrobes will go at	$30
$70 Wardrobes will go at	$40
$110 Wardrobes will go at	$60

Remember, the above items are picked haphazardly from a big stock—there are many more wardrobes here, and all have been reduced proportionately with the above.

30 Sample 5-Piece Parlor Suits

28 Sample 3-Piece Parlor Suits

19 Sample 2-Piece Parlor Suits

9 Sample Davenports

in all covers; upholstered in veronas, damasks, silk velours and leathers.

$25 5-piece Parlor Suits will go at	$15
$40 5-piece Parlor Suits will go at	$22
$75 5-piece Parlor Suits will go at	$45
$100 5-piece Parlor Suits will go at	$60

and many other 5-piece suits, priced in-between or higher, will go at proportionate reductions.

$35 3-piece Parlor Suits will go at	$20
$50 3-piece Parlor Suits will go at	$30
$75 3-piece Parlor Suits will go at	$40

This is just an inkling of the price range—no matter what figure you want to pay, you save in proportion to the above prices.

$40 Davenports will go at	$25
$60 Davenports will go at	$35
$100 Davenports will go at	$55

and the prices on every other Davenport in stock has been cut on the same basis.

43 Sample Sideboards

$20 Sideboards will go at	$13
$35 Sideboards will go at	$22
$65 Sideboards will go at	$40
$85 Sideboards will go at	$50
$125 Sideboards will go at	$75
$160 Sideboards will go at	$90
$250 Sideboards will go at	$140

Space doesn't allow the complete list, but there are many sideboards priced in-between and all at the same proportionate cut in price as above.

38 Sample Extension Tables

$10 Extension Tables will go at	$6
$15 Extension Tables will go at	$8.50
$30 Extension Tables will go at	$18
$45 Extension Tables will go at	$30
$60 Extension Tables will go at	$38

Every extension table in stock is priced on the same basis as above. Lots of great bargains priced in-between and lots higher.

24 Sample China Closets

$25 China Closets will go at	$17
$35 China Closets will go at	$22
$45 China Closets will go at	$30
$60 China Closets will go at	$40
$85 China Closets will go at	$55

Or, if you want a china closet at a higher price or one priced in-between, it's here, too.

35 Sample Combination and 2 and 3-Section Library Bookcases

$14 Combination Bookcases will go at	$9
$20 Combination Bookcases will go at	$13
$25 Combination Bookcases will go at	$17
$30 Combination Bookcases will go at	$20
$45 Combination Bookcases will go at	$30
$50 Combination Bookcases will go at	$35

and so on throughout the big line—every bookcase has met with the same terrific price cut. Some range higher in price than above—some priced in-between.

40 Sample Leather Arm Chairs, Rockers and Morris Chairs

$8 Morris Chairs will go at	$4.50
$12 Morris Chairs will go at	$8
$20 Morris Chairs will go at	$13
$30 Arm Chairs or Rocker will go at	$18
$45 Arm Chairs or Rocker will go at	$30
$55 Arm Chairs or Rocker will go at	$47
$75 Arm Chairs or Rocker will go at	$53

55 Sample Couches

Including bed and box couches, in leathers, velours and veronas.

$12 Couches will go at	$5.50
$18 Couches will go at	$11
$35 Couches will go at	$20
$60 Couches will go at	$35
$75 Couches will go at	$45

and every couch in the immense stock has met with the same proportionate price cut.

30 Sample Hall Racks

$10 Hall Racks will go at	$6
$18 Hall Racks will go at	$12
$30 Hall Racks will go at	$20
$45 Hall Racks will go at	$28
$75 Hall Racks will go at	$55
$150 Hall Racks will go at	$75

45 Sample Music Cabinets,
30 Sample Ladies' Writing Desks,
22 Sample Dressing Tables,
12 Sample Parlor Cabinets,
8 Sample Cheval Mirrors,
40 Sample Mantel Mirrors of all sizes,
60 Sample Parlor and Library Tables,
18 Sample Brass and Onyx Stands,

Will Go at ½ Off Regular Prices

25 Sample Refrigerators and Ice Boxes

$8 Refrigerators will go at	$4.50
$15 Refrigerators will go at	$8
$20 Refrigerators will go at	$10

32 Sample Folding Beds.

$30 Folding Beds will go at	$16
$40 Folding Beds will go at	$27
$55 Folding Beds will go at	$38
$70 Folding Beds will go at	$45

Odd Dinner Sets and Toilet Sets Will Be Closed Out to You at Practically Your Own Figures!

100 Sample Odd Rockers Will Go at 40 Per Cent Off Regular Prices!

FIRE SALE!

Get here first thing tomorrow morning to the Great Fire Sale of all goods that we were able to get out of the ruins of the big warehouse blaze. Everything is going at the most tremendous sacrifice ever attempted. It is worth getting up an hour ahead of time to get first pick.

As this sale is to dispose of the warehouse goods in the quickest possible manner for the Insurance Companies, all purchases must be for CASH ONLY; positively no credit will be given. But remember that this restriction is for the Fire Sale only. Credit will gladly be extended to all purchasers at the Sample Sale, which is being conducted in conjunction with the Fire Sale, just the same as if it were a part of it.

650 IRON BEDS SLIGHTLY DAMAGED BY WATER DURING OUR BIG WAREHOUSE FIRE WILL GO AT THE MOST TREMENDOUS REDUCTION IN PRICE EVER KNOWN IN ANY MARKET.

$3 Beds Will Go at 75c
$4.50 Beds Will Go at $1.50
$7 Beds Will Go at $2
$10 Beds Will Go at $3
$15 Beds Will Go at $5
$20 Beds Will Go at $7.50

1500 CHAIRS AND ROCKERS,

Of all grades, including fine stock of leather chairs, that were slightly damaged by water in our warehouse fire.

$1.00 Chairs will go at 25c
$1.50 Chairs will go at 35c
$4.50 Leather Chairs will go at $1.00

HUNDREDS OF BEAUTIFUL FURNITURE PIECES, INCLUDING ODD DRESSERS, CHIFFONIERS, FOLDING BEDS, BOOKCASES, SIDEBOARDS, EXTENSION TABLES, ETC., ETC., WILL GO AT FIGURES THAT SCARCELY REPRESENT ONE-TENTH THE COST OF PRODUCTION!

Space is too limited to give prices. Just come expecting to get the greatest bargains of your life and we promise you'll not be disappointed

55 PIECES OILCLOTHS, 30 PIECES OF LINOLEUMS, AND 22 PIECES OF INLAID LINOLEUMS

Very Slightly Damaged by Water in the Warehouse Fire Will Go at about 75 Per Cent Less Than Regular Prices.

25c grade Oilcloth will go at, per yard, 8c.
40c grade Oilcloth will go at, per yard, 12c.
50c grade Oilcloth will go at, per yard, 15c.
$1.00 grade Linoleum will go at, per yard, 30c.
$1.25 grade Linoleum will go at, per yard, 35c.
$1.50 grade Linoleum will go at, per yard, 50c.
$1.50 grade Inlaid Linoleum will go at, per yard, 50c.
$1.75 grade Inlaid Linoleum will go at, per yard, 60c.
$2.00 grade Inlaid Linoleum will go at, per yard, 75c.

Every Stove, Range, Gas Range and Heating Stove Slightly Damaged by Water in the Big Warehouse Fire Will Go at a Mighty Sacrifice!

$15 Stoves will go at $5.
$20 Gas Ranges will go at $7.50.
$8 Heating Stoves will go at $3.75.
$12 Heating Stoves will go at $5.00.
$15 Heating Stoves will go at $6.50.

80 REFRIGERATORS SLIGHTLY DAMAGED BY WATER AND SMOKE IN WAREHOUSE FIRE, STILL PRACTICALLY AS GOOD AS NEW, WILL BE VIRTUALLY GIVEN AWAY!

$8 Refrigerators Will Go at $2
$12 Refrigerators Will Go at $3.50
$15 Refrigerators Will Go at $4.50

MISFIT CARPETS SLIGHTLY DAMAGED BY WATER WILL GO AT PRACTICALLY YOUR OWN FIGURES.

Read the Attractions on the Great Carpet Floor!

Think of getting the masterpiece carpet and rug productions at 25 to 50 per cent less than other stores charge, and you comprehend the opportunity at White's. You will not only see a marvelous saving—you will see the largest and most select exhibit that ever came before your eyes!

Ingrain Carpets—	
42c Grades now	28c
65c Grades now	45c
85c Grades now	52c
Brussels Carpets—	
90c Grades now	60c
$1.15 Grades now	80c
$1.35 Grades now	$1.00
Velvets—	
90c Grades now	58c
$1.35 Grades now	95c
$2.00 Grades now	$1.40
Smyrna Rugs—	
$27 9x12 Rugs now	$14
Body Brussels Rugs—	
$35 9x12 Rugs now	$20
Brussels Rugs—	
$22 9x12 Rugs now	$12

REMEMBER WE ARE 4 DOORS FROM THE CORNER.

B. WHITE

CREDIT FREE TO ALL.

The Big Allegheny Store, Old Nos. 85-87 Ohio Street.

Watch the Papers From Day to Day for Additional Bargains From the Patterson Bankrupt Stock.

Silks & Satins

19-in. Black or Colored Taffetas, soft and lustrous—Patterson's Price 65c, Our Price ..... 29c yd

19, 20 and 27 in. Taffetas, in street and evening shades—Patterson's Price 75c to $1.40, Our Price ..... 39c yd

19 to 27 in. extra quality Colored Taffetas, in all shades—Patterson's Price 85c, $1.25 and $1.50, Our Price ..... 49c yd

27-in. Colored Taffetas for lining and dress purposes—Patterson's Price $1.10, Our Price ..... 29c yd

Black Brocaded Satins—very excellent quality—Patterson's Price $1.25 and $1.50, Our Price ..... 49c yd

Stylish Hemstitched Taffetas—lustrous finish—Patterson's Price $1.00 and $1.25, Our Price ..... 39c yd

Splendid quality Barred, Striped and Corded Silks, etc.—Patterson's Price $1.50 to $2.00, Our Price ..... 59c yd

Bayadere Striped Silks, Ombre Striped Silks, etc.—Patterson's Price $1.00 and $1.25, Our Price ..... 39c yd

Fine quality Colored Crepe de Chine—Patterson's Price $1.25 and $1.50, Our Price ..... 49c yd

Glace Louisines, Foulards, etc.—Patterson's Price 65c and 75c, Our Price ..... 29c yd

Richest qualities and designs in Fancy Black Weaves—Patterson's Price $1.75 to $2.00, Our Price ..... 59c yd

Fancy Stripe Taffetas, Surahs, etc., etc.—Patterson's Price 65c and 75c, Our Price ..... 29c yd

Plaids, Checks, Corded Fancy Silks, Roman Stripe Effects, etc.—Patterson's Price $1.25 and $1.50, Our Price ..... 49c yd

Liberty Satin Foulards, Black Taffetas, Satins, etc., etc.—Patterson's Price $1.00 and $1.25, Our Price ..... 39c yd

Black or White Striped and Plaid Fancy Silks—19 and 27 in. wide—Patterson's Price $1.20 and $1.50, Our Price ..... 59c yd

Double faced extra heavy Black Peau de Soie—Patterson's Price $4.50, Our Price ..... $2.00 yd.

Colored Peau de Soie, Colored Peau de Cygne, etc.—Patterson's Price $1.50 to $2.00, Our Price ..... 59c yd

19 and 27 in. Plaid and Satin Bar Effect Silks for waists, skirts, linings, etc.—Patterson's Price $1.00 and $1.25, Our Price ..... 39c yd

Beautiful All-Silk Satin Duchesse—deep lustrous finish—Patterson's Price $1.50 to $2.00, Our Price ..... 59c yd

Dress Goods.

3,250 yards of Armures, Serges, Cheviots, Camel's-hair, Homespun and Melton Suitings—Patterson's Price 59c, Our Price ..... 27c yd

4,650 yards of All-Wool Bannockburn and English Suitings, Blarney Cheviots, Melrose Suitings, Tweed Effects, Zibeline Plaids, Silk Warp Glorias and many plain fabrics—45 to 54 in. wide—Patterson's Price $1.25, Our Price ..... 48c yd

2,750 yards of All-Wool French Novelty Suitings, Stripe Leno, Camel's-hair, Prunellas, Canvas Etamines, Faetta Cloth, Bison and Basket Suitings—45 to 54 in. wide—Patterson's Price $1.50, Our Price ..... 63c yd

1,857 yards of All-Wool Thibet Cloths, Kersey Plaid Backs, Etamine Cheviots, Whipcords, Coverts, Vigoreaux, Venetians, Ladies' Cloths and Worsteds—46 to 54 in. wide—Patterson's Price $2, Our Price ..... 78c yd

1,425 yards of All-Wool Fancy Armure, Natti Melange, Zibeline Twine Cloth, French Broadcloth and Venetian, Heavy Melton and Plaid Back Suiting—Patterson's Price $2.7[illegible], Our Price ..... $1.15 yd

2,350 yards of finest Pure Worsted French and German fabrics—in plain and fancy weaves—also splendid quality Corkscrew and Diagonal Suitings, Heavy Golf Suitings, Meltons and Thibets, Silk and Wool Brocades and English Mixed Suitings—Patterson's Price $3.50, Our Price ..... $1.48 yd

2,500 yards of Melton and Repellant Suiting—in Oxford, Brown, Grey, Blue and Black—Patterson's Price 50c, Our Price ..... 19c yd

4,500 yards of Wool Armure, Serge, Granite, Cheviot, Melrose and Homespun—Patterson's Price 65c, Our Price ..... 39c yd

2,000 yards of French Waistings—in a vast array of fancy stripes—Patterson's Price 59c, Our Price ..... 25c yd

Imported Cotton, Silk and Cotton and Linen and Silk Fabrics—out of season, but at prices which insure a quick sale—French Charvet Shirting, silk and cotton in a variety of neat stripes—Patterson's Price $1.75, Our Price ..... 39c yd

Embroidered French Swiss—in escurial and floral patterns—all colors—Patterson's Price 98c, Our Price ..... 19c yd

French Cottons and Scotch Zephyrs, India Lawns, French Batistes, Plain and Fancy Chambrays and German Linen Shirting — Patterson's Prices 35c to 75c, Our Price ..... 12c yd

Ribbons,

All kinds: Satin, Taffeta, Moire, Fancy and Velvet Ribbons, go as follows:

All Patterson's 5c to 7c Ribbons, at 2½c yd.
All Patterson's 10c to 15c Ribbons, at 5c yd.
All Patterson's 25c Ribbons, at 9c yd.
All Patterson's 35c to 50c Ribbons, at 15c yd.
All Patterson's 50c to 75c Ribbons, at 25c yd.
All Patterson's Colored Velvet Ribbons, at ½ Price.

Patterson's Silk Baby Ribbons—bunch of 5 yards for 2c

Veilings— Patterson's entire stock of Veilings goes in two great lots:

Lot 1: Consisting of all Patterson's 25c to 35c Veilings, Our Price ..... 10c yd
Lot 2: Consisting of all Patterson's 50c to 75c Veilings, Our Price ..... 25c yd

Patterson's Notions,

Belding's and Richardson's Silk—100-yd. spools—Patterson's Price 10c, Our Price 3c

Button Hole Twist, 16-yd. spool, 1c.

"S. H. & M." and other makes of Velveteen Skirt Binding—4-yd. bolt for 7c

Stewart's and "Columbia" brand Safety Pins—per dozen 3c

"Lily" Dress Shields—Patterson's Price 25c, Our Price ..... 10c pr

Silk Taffeta Seam Binding—8-yd. rolls—Patterson's Price 10c, Our Price 3c

Bone Casing—10-yd. bolt—Patterson's Price 10c, Our Price 3c

Fine Bristle Tooth Brushes — Patterson's Price 10c and 15c, Our Price 5c

Shell Back Combs—Patterson's Price 15c to 25c, Our Price 5c

"Rapid" and other brands of Hooks and Eyes, Our Price 1c

The famous "Cupid" Hair Pins—made by the De Long Co.—Patterson's Price 5c paper, Our Price 1c

Silk Petticoats.

Women's fine French Taffeta Silk Petticoats—in swell Paris plaids, stripes, plain and changeable colors and black.

All Patterson's $5 to $6 Petticoats, go at $1.98
All Patterson's $8 to $12 Petticoats, go at $4.98
All Patterson's $15 to $25 Petticoats, go at $7.50

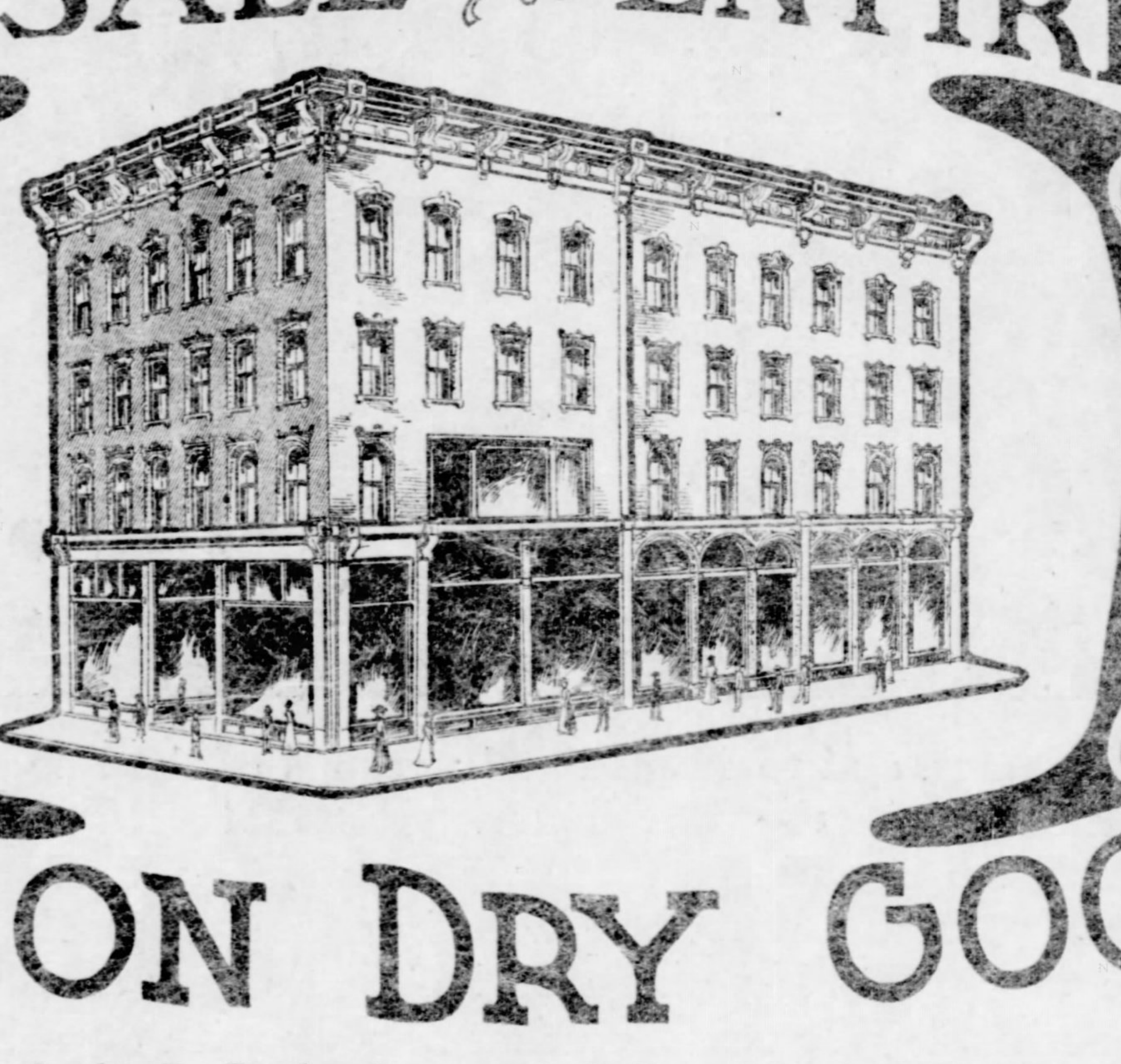
Women's nice quality Seersucker or Percale Wash Skirts—some with yoke band—Patterson's Price 75c to $2.50, Our Price 50c

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

BANKRUPT SALE ENTIRE STOCK

1/4 TO 1/2 ACTUAL VALUE



1/4 TO 1/2 ACTUAL VALUE

PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO

FORMERLY HUGUS & HACKE

5TH AVE AND MARKET ST

Organs--

Organs for Church, Convent or Parlor—handsomely carved tops—at just half Patterson's Prices.

Patterson's Price:		Our Price:
$110	Solid Walnut Organ	$55
$100	Solid Oak Organ	$50
$100	Solid Walnut Organ	$50
$ 90	Solid Oak Organ	$45
$ 90	Solid Walnut Organ	$45
$ 60	Solid Walnut Organ	$30
$ 60	Solid Oak Organ	$30

What Will Undoubtedly Be the Greatest Sale Ever Held by "The Big Store"

Will Commence Here at 8 O'Clock Tomorrow Morning

When the big stock of the Patterson Dry Goods Company, purchased by us October 10th from the Fidelity Title & Trust Co., the legally appointed Receivers for the creditors, will be offered at from 25c to 50c on the Dollar. It was our original intention to start this sale last week, but, although nearly a hundred of our employes have been busily engaged in moving and marking the immense lots of merchandise, it was found impossible to get everything in readiness until yesterday. It might here be stated that this was the only house in Pittsburgh that had the necessary outlet and facilities to handle so large a stock, and this accounts for the fact that, while many local merchants were eager to secure and made bids for parts of the stock, none save us had the nerve to make a bid for the stock AS A WHOLE. Concerning the quality of the goods, little need be said. Everybody knows that the Patterson Dry Goods Company, not long ago, bought out the old Pittsburgh firm of Hugus & Hacke, which had for a generation enjoyed a high reputation for the excellence of its goods. Everybody coming to this sale can rest assured, therefore, of getting

First-Class Goods for Less Money Than Ever Known Before at Any Time, Place or Occasion.

Laces—Embroideries.

Patterson's entire stock of Laces, including Torchon, Point Venise, Medici and Oriental—Also all kinds of Embroideries, Edges and Insertions—some slightly mussed or soiled, but the most fresh and clean—all go for Half and less than Half Patterson's Prices; for instance:

All Patterson's 5c to 10c Laces and Embroideries—Our Price ..... 2c yd

All Patterson's 12½c to 15c Laces and Embroideries—Our Price ..... 5c yd

All Patterson's 20c and 25c Laces and Embroideries—Our Price ..... 10c yd

All Patterson's 35c to 45c Laces and Embroideries—Our Price ..... 15c yd

All Patterson's 50c and 75c Laces and Embroideries—Our Price ..... 25c yd

Fine Venise Lace Turn-Over Collars—Patterson's Price 25c and 35c, Our Price 15c

42-in. Chiffons—Patterson's Price 35c and 45c, Our Price ..... 15c yd

Lace All-Overs—Patterson's Price 50c and 60c, Our Price ..... 25c yd

Lace All-Overs—Patterson's Price 75c and $1.00, Our Price ..... 48c yd

Women's Handkerchiefs.

Patterson's entire stock of Women's Handkerchiefs: Plain Linen, Initialed, Colored Border, Lace Trimmed, etc., go as follows:

All Patterson's 5c to 8c Handkerchiefs, at 3c.
All Patterson's 10c to 15c Handkerchiefs, at 5c.
All Patterson's 15c to 25c Handkerchiefs, at 10c.
All Patterson's 50c Handkerchiefs, at 25c.

Women's Collars— Patterson's Linen Collars—all kinds and sizes—clean, perfect goods—Patterson's Price 15c, Our Price 3c

Patterson's Linens.

The Best Linens from Belgium, Austria and Belfast, John S. Brown & Sons, Wm. Lillell & Co. and other celebrated makes.

97 Irish Linen Pattern Table Cloths—Patterson's Price $6.75, Our Price ..... $3.50 each

125 doz. fine Table Napkins—3-4 size—Patterson's Price $4.50, Our Price ..... $2.50 doz

200 doz. Dice Napkins—15 in. size—Patterson's Price 98c, Our Price ..... 49c doz

Arabian Scarfs, Pillow Shams, Doylies, etc.—Patterson's Price $4.50, Our Price $1.25. Patterson's Price 40c, Our Price ..... 19c each

Royal Turkish Towels—the very best made—large size—Patterson's Price $1.25, Our Price ..... 50c each

Flannels— All-Wool White Embroidered Flannels for Underskirts—1½ to 5 yd. lengths — Patterson's Price $1.75 to $6.00, Our Price ..... 69c to $3.00 length

100 pieces White Hemmed, Hemstitched and Embroidered Flannels—Patterson's Price $1.00, Our Price ..... 45c yd

Linings-- Dress Linings in black and colors—Near Silk, Like Satin, Anderson Percaline, Mercerized Sateen, Black Italian Sateen for Underskirts, etc.—Patterson's Price 20c, 25c and 35c, Our Price ..... 12½c yd

100 pieces Geisha Silk Taffeta, Uwanda Silk Taffeta, etc.—all colors—Patterson's Price 39c, Our Price ..... 25c yd

Bed Fixings.

300 pairs best All-Wool and California-Made Blankets—white, scarlet, grey, tan and plaid—10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 sizes—Patterson's Price $7.50 and $8.00, Our Price ..... $4.95 pair

295 pairs Western-Made Blankets—considered the best wearing Blankets made—in white, scarlet, grey, tan and plaid—Patterson's Price $6.75 and $7.00, Our Price ..... $3.49 pair

Naples Imported Raw Silk Slumber Robes—all bright colors—Patterson's Price $3.58, Our Price ..... $2.19 each

500 fine Bed Comforts—Silkoline, Imported Chintz and Sateen Covered—Laminated Cotton filled—Patterson's Price $3 to $3.75, Our Price ..... $1.86 each

600 Marseilles and Crochet Bed Spreads—hemmed and fringed—choice designs—Patterson's Price $2.50 and $3, Our Price ..... $1.36 each

200 Sheets—hemmed ready for use—full bleached and ironed—sizes 81x90 in. and 90x90 in.—Patterson's Price 79c and 85c, Our Price ..... 50c each

500 Pillow Cases—hemmed ready for use—Patterson's Price 16c, Our Price ..... 8c each

200 Fine Embroidered Bed Sets of Sheet, Pillow Cases and Bolster Case—put up in boxes—Patterson's Price $4.50, Our Price ..... $2.49 set

All Patterson's Women's Gloves

Go at 48c— No matter what the former prices were, whether $1, $1.50 or $2.00: We simply offer the entire Patterson stock at 48c. The Gloves include all those makes for which Hugus & Hacke were famous: the "Chambord," "St. Dennis," "Marsy," "Lucerne," "Josephine," "Success," &c. Among the goods are 2-clasp Suede Gloves which sold for $1—3-clasp Glace Kid Gloves with patent thumb, which sold for $1.50—Highest grade French Kid and Suede Gloves, including Trefousse make, which sold for $2—Silk Lined Pique Mocha Gloves which sold for $1.50. All colors and all sizes. Unrestricted choice for only 48c pair.

Women's and Children's Wool Gloves and Mittens—Patterson's Price 50c pair, Our Price 10c

Patterson's Hosiery.

All of Patterson's high grade Men's and Women's Hosiery now offered at 25c. Silk Mixtures, Lisle Threads, Lace Effects, Fancy Stripes, Delicate and Embroidered Effects, Black Grounds, Fancy Grounds, White Grounds, etc.—no matter what the former prices were, whether 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50, you can now take your unrestricted choice for 25c

Lot of Children's heavy Ribbed Fast Black Seamless Wool Stockings—sizes 5 to 9—Patterson's Price 25c, Our Price 10c

Lot of Infants' pure Wool Ribbed Stockings—full seamless—Patterson's Price 15c, Our Price 7c

Lot of Men's Blue, Black, Brown, Camel's Hair or Natural Wool Half Hose—Patterson's Price 25c, Our Price 12½c

7,000 Umbrellas

Of all kinds—Men's, Women's and Children's—in Gloria or Mercerized Silk—with steel rods—all sorts of plain and fancy handles—some with cases; some without—Patterson's Prices were 75c, $1.00, $1.50 and even $2.00—Our Price for choice from all is only 55c

Lot of Women's Taffeta Silk Umbrellas—steel rod—26 in. long—fancy Dresden, Pearl, Horn or Metal Handles—Patterson's Price $2.00, Our Price 98c

Bead Bags— Fine Grey Steel Bead Bags with Fancy Embossed frame—Patterson's Price 90c, Our Price 44c

Pocketbooks— The entire Patterson Stock of Pocketbooks and Card Cases, worth 25c, 35c, 50c, $1.00 and $1.25, go at only 25c

Belts— Lot of Women's fine Satin Ribbon and Braid Belts—in Black only—Patterson's Price 60c, Our Price 25c

Beds and Mattresses.

Full size Enameled Iron Beds—Patterson's Price $3.00, Our Price $1.75

Brass Top Rod Enameled Iron Beds—full size—Patterson's Price $7.00, Our Price $3.98

Enameled Iron Beds—Patterson's Price $15, Our Price $8.75

Half Brass Beds—Patterson's Price $20, Our Price $10.98

Enameled Iron Beds—Patterson's Price $25, Our Price $12.98

Brass Beds—1½ in. post—5 ply lacquer—Patterson's Price $37.50, Our Price $22.75

Rococo Design Brass Beds—Patterson's Price $55.00, Our Price $39.75

High grade Brass Beds—Patterson's Price $75, Our Price $49.75

Fancy 2-in. post Brass Beds—Patterson's Price $125, Our Price $74.75

Cotton Top Mattresses—all sizes—Patterson's Price $2.50, Our Price $1.35

Full size Felt Mattresses—45 lb. weight—Patterson's Price $12.50, Our Price $6.75

Woven Wire Bed Springs for Wood or Iron Beds—hardwood frame—Patterson's Price $2.50, Our Price $1.35

All-Steel Coil Bed Springs—all sizes—Patterson's Price $4.00, Our Price $2.25

Box Springs for Wood or Iron Beds—all sizes—Patterson's Price $14.00, Our Price $8.50

45 lb. Diamond Tufted Hair Mattresses—Patterson's Price $30, Our Price $15.00

5 lb. Odorless Feather Pillows—Patterson's Price $1.50, Our Price ..... 59c pr

Bolsters to match, at ..... 59c ea

7 lb. Feather Pillows—Patterson's Price $2.50, Our Price ..... $1.15 pr

Bolsters to match, at ..... $1.15 ea

Ribbed Underwear,

Corsets, Petticoats, Dressing Sacques, etc.

Women's and Children's heavy fleece-lined Ribbed Vests and Pants—in ecru, natural, black and white—Wool and Wool Mixed—Patterson's Price 50c and 75c, Our Price 25c

Women's heavy All-Wool, Wool Mixed and Cotton Ribbed Underwear in white and Natural—also black Union Suits—Patterson's Price $1.00 and $1.25, Our Price 50c

Women's best quality All-Wool and Silk and Wool Ribbed Vests or Pants—also medium or heavy weight Union Suits, in white, natural and black—Patterson's price $2.00 to $3.50, Our Price $1.00

Women's Ribbed Vests—also Umbrella Drawers—lace trimmed—all sizes—Patterson's Price 25c, Our Price 10c

Women's Lisle or Ribbed Vests—also Union Suits—in white and colors—all sizes—Patterson's price 35c to 50c, Our Price 15c

All-Wool Plain or Ripple Eiderdown Dressing Sacques—tight fitting back and loose front—Patterson's Price $1.50, Our Price 69c

Children's Summer Ribbed Vests—in Lisle and Cotton—all sizes—Patterson's price 12½c, Our Price 5c

Corsets— All Patterson's 50c and 75c Corsets and Girdles, Our Price 29c

All Patterson's $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 "R. & G.", "P. N.", "Thompson's Glove Fitting," "Dr. Warner's" and other well-known makes, Our Price 45c

All Patterson's $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 Corsets, including "Bon Ton," "Redfern," "P. D." and other imported makes—all in the latest Fall models—straight front and dip hip—Our Price 95c

"H. & W.," "Ideal" and "Ferris" Waists for Girls, Misses and Boys—all sizes—Patterson's price 35c, Our Price 19c

The best makes of Women's fine Wool or Silk and Wool Ribbed Vests and Pants—also Union Suits—all hand crochet silk finish—Patterson's Prices $2.98 to $3.98, Our Price $1.50

Women's Napkins, the celebrated "K" brand—come ½ doz. and 1 doz. in box—Patterson's price 50c, Our Price ..... 15c box

Dressing Sacques— Women's Eiderdown and Fleeced Cloth Dressing Sacques—in light or dark colors—Patterson's price 75c and $1.00, Our Price 39c

All of Patterson's Lawn Dressing Sacques in white or colors—also Long Kimonas have been divided into two lots—the $2.50 to $5.00 ones, go at $1.00—the 75c to $2.50 ones go at 50c

500 Shirt Waist Extenders—also a lot of Summer Ventilating Corsets—Patterson's Prices 39c to 50c, Our Price 15c

Aprons— All of Patterson's Maids', Nurses' and Waitresses' 25c to $1 Aprons—large, small and medium sizes—all have wide ties—Our Price 19c

All The Women's $3.50 "Patrician" Shoes

Go at $2.48 No need to say anything about the high merits of "Patrician" Shoes, as they are extensively advertised and have a big sale all over the country. Every dealer who handles "Patrician" Shoes is compelled by contract with the makers to sell them for $3.50. The Shoes embraced in the Patterson Stock come in over 40 different styles—all GENUINE HAND SEWED—in Ideal Kid, Patent Leather, Imported Vici Kid, Box Calf and Velour Calf. As many pairs as you want, while they last, at only $2.48 pair.

All Patterson's Women's Shoes that have sold for $2.50, now go at $1.75

All Patterson's Women's Shoes that have sold for $2.00, now go at $1.25

Slippers— Women's Patent Kid and Dongola Kid Strap Slippers—20 styles—Patterson's Price $3 and $3.50, Our Price $2.00

All Patterson's Women's Slippers that have sold for $2.00, now go at $1.25

Children's Hand-sewed Kid and Box Calf Shoes—lace or button—Patterson's Price $2.00 and $2.50, Our Price ..... $1.25 and $1.50

Boys' and Youths' Shoes—in Calf and Vici Kid — Patterson's Price $2.00 and $2.50, Our Price ..... $1.25 and $1.50

Little Gents' Shoes—in Kid and Calf—Patterson's Price $1.50, Our Price 90c

Millinery Flowers

Lot of stylish Black Flowers—6 in. spray—Patterson's Price 25c, Our Price ..... 15c bunch

Black Flowers with neat yellow or black centers—3 in bunch—Patterson's Price 25c, Our Price ..... 12c bunch

Fine Muslin Crushed Roses—3 in bunch—also large sprays of foliage and daisy sprays—Patterson's Price 25c, Our Price ..... 12c bunch

Pretty Apple Blossoms, Rosebuds and Lilacs—Patterson's Price 25c, Our Price ..... 8c bunch

Watch the Papers From Day to Day for Additional Bargains From the Patterson Bankrupt Stock.

Women's Suits, Cloaks, Waists, Etc.

Lot of Women's fine Tailor-Made Jacket Suits—Patterson's Price $10.00 and $12.00, Our Price $3

Women's ultra-fashionable Tailor-Made Suits—silk lined or with silk drop skirt—Patterson's Price $40 and $50, Our Price $16.50

Lot of Women's stylish Wash Shirt Waist Suits—embroidery trimmed—Patterson's Price $4.00 and $5.00, Our Price $1.75

Women's nobby Walking Suits and Rainy-Day Suits—smart enough for dress wear—Patterson's Price $20.00 and $25.00, Our Price $10

Women's exquisite Fancy Dresses for theater, reception and evening wear—lace or silk trimmed—Patterson's Price $75.00 and $100.00, Our Price $25

Women's neat Blue or Black Cheviot Walking Skirts—Patterson's Price $3.50, Our Price $1

Women's extra fine Gray or Black Walking Skirts—made of good heavy double-faced materials—Patterson's Price $6.00 and $7.00, Our Price $1.98

Women's nicely made Cheviot or Covert Cloth Dress Skirts—trimmed or plain—Patterson's Price $5.00, Our Price $1.98

Women's All-Wool Melton or Cheviot Walking Skirts—Patterson's Price $7.00, Our Price $2.49

Women's splendid quality Melton, Kersey or Cheviot Walking Skirts—Patterson's Price $8.00 and $9.00, Our Price $3.98

Women's elegant Silk and Fancy Net Skirts—Patterson's Price $15.00, Our Price $5

Small size Covert Cloth Jackets, suitable for Misses—lined throughout—Patterson's Price $5.00, Our Price $1

Women's medium weight Eton, Blouse or Fly-Front Jackets—made of Kersey, Covert or Cheviot—Patterson's Price $14.00 and $15.00, Our Price $5

Women's handsome Box, Monte Carlo or Short Jackets—made of superior Cheviots, Meltons or Kerseys—Patterson's Price $16.00 and $18.00, Our Price $6.98

Women's superior Taffeta Monte Carlo Coats—beautifully strapped—the swellest styles of the season—Patterson's Price $15.00, Our Price $6.85

Women's swell ¾-Length Coats—42 and 45 in. long—made of extra fine Kerseys and Cheviots—Patterson's Price $10.00, Our Price $5

Women's nobby Long Coats with Capes—made of fine Golf materials with plaid back—Patterson's Price $25.00, Our Price $7.50

Women's very swell and stylish ¾-Length or Long Coats, suitable for evening or carriage wear—Patterson's Price $30.00 and $50.00, Our Price $15

Women's most artistic and charming Evening, Theater or Party Coats—in light or dark colors—Patterson's Price $75.00 and $100.00, Our Price $25

Small lot of swell Fur Trimmed Kersey Capes—strapped and edged with Marten Fur—Patterson's Price $15.00, Our Price $6.98

Women's fine Sable Fox Scarfs—medium length—real tail trimmed—full and fluffy—Patterson's Price $10.00, Our Price $4.49

Women's elegant and attractive Fur Collarettes—in Blue Fox, Seal, Persian Marten or Combination Furs—Patterson's Price $50.00 and $75.00, Our Price $25

Women's very finest real Chinchilla Muffs—large size—Patterson's Price $30.00 and $35.00, Our Price $16.50

A few elegant Sable Mink and Baum-Marten Scarfs—extra long—tail trimmed—Patterson's Price $50 and $60, Our Price $25

2 or 3 exquisite Persian Lamb Coats—plain Chinchilla or Baum Marten trimmed—Patterson's Price $150, Our Price $79

Women's splendid Wash Waists—made of Percale or Lawn—perfectly fresh—Patterson's Price $2 and $3, Our Price 75c

Women's fine French Flannel Waists—in plain colors—neatly stitched or with tucked effect—Patterson's Price $3, Our Price 98c

Women's stylish French Flannel Waists—in plain or fancy styles—also some Fisk, Clark & Flagg goods—Patterson's Price $5 and $6, Our Price $1.59

Women's attractive Cashmere or All-Wool Flannel Wrappers or House Garments—nicely trimmed and lined—Patterson's Price $6 and $7, Our Price $3.50

Women's Shirt Waists—made of Silk, Satin or Peau de Soie—in fancy or plain styles—Patterson's Price $9 and $10, Our Price $3

Women's fancy Evening Waists—in lace, chiffon or silk—suitable for theater or party wear—Patterson's Price $25 and $30, Our Price $10

Women's comfortable House Wrappers—in Flannelette or other warm materials—Patterson's Price $1 and $1.50, Our Price 50c

Women's splendid House Wrappers—in light colored Lawn or Percale—also fine Persian Materials—Patterson's Price $3.50 and $5, Our Price $1.65

New All-Wool Shoulder Shawls—Patterson's Price 98c, Our Price 45c

Curtains, Portiers & Draperies.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, Point and Renaissance effects—also Ruffled Swiss Curtains—plain or striped—Patterson's Price $1.25, Our Price ..... 50c pr

Dainty Ruffled Swiss Curtains with white or colored borders—also fine Nottingham Lace Curtains, 50 to 60 in. wide and 3½ yds. long—Patterson's Price $2, Our Price ..... 95c pr

Cable Net Real Scotch Lace Curtains—also fine Ruffled Bobbinet Curtains with lace insertions and edgings—Patterson's Price $4.00, Our Price ..... $1.75 pr

Real Lace Brussels Net and Real Irish Point Lace Curtains—also finest quality Nottingham Lace Curtains—Patterson's Price $6.00, Our Price ..... $2.75 pr

Real Point de Arabe Curtains—hand-made edges and insertions on fine Saxony Nets—also Real Renaissance Curtains—Patterson's Price $12.50, Our Price ..... $5 pr

Handsome Real Irish Point, Renaissance, Brussels Net and Point de Arabe Curtains—elaborate designs—heavily embroidered borders on fine nets—Patterson's Price $21, Our Price ..... $10 pr

Exquisite Arabian Lace and Battenberg Curtains—Patterson's Price $35.00, Our Price ..... $15 pr

Lace Bed Sets, consisting of large new Bolster piece—scalloped flounce—lace Renaissance edges and insertions or large Renaissance Medallion centers:

3 Real Irish Point, Patterson's Price $6, Our Price $2.90 set.
4 Real Irish Point, Patterson's Price $9, Our Price $4.75 set.
2 Point de Calais, Patterson's Price $20, Our Price $10 set.

30 in. Tambour Lace Curtains with double border—scroll patterns—Patterson's Price 50c, Our Price ..... 19c yd

Fine Tapestry Portiers—fringed top and bottom—50 in. wide and 3 yds. long—Patterson's Price $5, Our Price ..... $1.98 pr

Plain and Figured Rep Portiers with tapestry borders—also Mercerized Tapestry Portiers—silk corded or fringed—Patterson's Price $10, Our Price ..... $5 pr

Silk Tapestry, Satin Damask and Silk Moire Portiers, with embroidered appliqued Tapestry and Arabian Lace Borders—Patterson's Price $20, Our Price ..... $10 pr

Plain and figured Silkolines—pretty oriental and floral effects—30 and 36 in. wide—Patterson's Price 12½c, Our Price ..... 4c yd

Plain and figured Burlaps, Tickings and Cretonnes—also 50 in. Sateens—Patterson's Price 30c and 45c, Our Price ..... 12c yd

White Dotted Swisses, Tambour Muslins and Nottingham Laces for long or short curtains—Patterson's Price 20c, Our Price ..... 8c yd

Hundreds of Extra Employes and Scores of Extra Delivery Wagons Have Been Hired,

In order to give as prompt attention as possible to the thousands of shoppers responding to this sale.

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

World's Cable News
Special News Features

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1902.

WAY BLOCKED BY SAME OLD IRISH ROCK

Home Rule in the Path of Great Britain's Education Bill.

OPENING FIGHT BODES TROUBLE

Latter End of Parliament Likely to Be Much More Stormy Than First.

GOVERNMENT QUITE SAFE

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

London, Oct. 18.—No progress was made with the education bill on the first day of the adjourned parliamentary sittings. The Irish specter intervened.

The prime minister had to carry a preliminary motion giving the government the whole time of the house. To that motion an amendment was proposed exempting days on which the conduct of the Irish executive was set down for review. The amendment was rejected and the motion adopted, with the aid of the closure, by large majorities; but the indignant protests of the Irish Nationalists and the violence of the scenes by which they were accompanied, show that the fight over the education bill is not the only storm ahead.

John Morley, always loyal to the Irish cause, associated himself with the Irish members in their demand for a day on which to discuss the administration and the extension of the crimes act.

Since his admission to the cabinet, where the lord lieutenant no longer sits, Mr. Wyndham's responsibility for what is called law and order in Ireland, has been greatly increased. He is now almost as despotic as the czar; for while nominally the servant, he is really the master of Lord Dudley, and can abrogate the right of trial by jury throughout the whole of Ireland.

No Further Chance of Unanimity.

Whatever may be the reasons for reviving the extreme form of coercion which existed 15 years ago, it is inconsistent with the first principles of the constitution that he should be able to withhold them from the commons.

Parliament has not sat in October since it met three years ago to vote supplies for the South African war. No such melancholy awaits it now; but, on the other hand, there is no chance of the practical unanimity with which all British parties agreed to support the government, whether they agreed with the ministerial policy or not, in resisting the invasion of the late queen's dominions.

Unless all the signs upon which politicians are accustomed to rely be at fault, the end of the session, which opened last January, will, as events have already shown, be far more stormy than the beginning. The measures which remain to be passed are the education bill, the London water bill, and also, unless the cabinet decided to drop them, the remaining rules of procedure, about half of those originally introduced.

Fight on Educational Bill.

But the public interest is entirely absorbed in the education bill, and the active campaign against it which has been conducted during the brief recess. On this point, at all events, the Liberal party, with the solitary exception of Mr. Haldane, is united, and Mr. Haldane's Scottish constituency is not affected by the bill.

The nonconformists, including those who most warmly supported the war, are up in arms against the bill, and for the first time since the abolition of church rates in 1868 there is serious talk of refusal to pay the collector. On the other hand, the majority for the bill in the commons, if all the ministerialists stand firm, is overwhelming; for the Irish Nationalists, in obedience to the priests, will vote in a mass for the sacred principle of denominationalism.

It is difficult, therefore, to see how ministers can suffer a serious defeat before the close of the year.

HERBERT PAUL.

MILLIONAIRES' CLUB.

Organization of Wealthy Englishmen and Americans Now Attracting Attention in London.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—(Copyright Cable.)—English clubmen are greatly astonished over an article published in the Daily Express on the subject of the new Atlantic club, which is familiarly called "The Anglo-American Millionaires' club."

This organization, which proposes to secure quarters in the Piccadilly, has, according to a circular sent out inviting men to join, already enrolled upon its membership list some 300 members of such prominent London clubs as the Carlton, Bachelors' and Marlborough. Quite a number of wealthy Americans have also joined.

On the committee list of names are Earl Albemarle, Earl Kintore, Earl Lonsdale, Earl Craven, Lord Duffield, Lord Charles Beresford, J. P. Morgan, John Jacob Astor, Chauncey M. Depew and others equally prominent.

MILITARY MARRIAGES OPPOSED.

French Officer Declares They Destroy Army's Esprit de Corps.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—(Copyright Cable.)—A well-known officer of Gen. Andre's staff sends a letter to the Paris Herald on the subject of the marriage of officers in the French army.

Allusion is made to the speech in London of Brig.-Gen. Young, in which he spoke highly of the measure forbidding officers in the German army to marry until the rank of captain is reached. The writer says that young officers in the French army now find in married life the solace which the regimental entertainment formerly supplied; but these latter day marriages, he adds, have done much to destroy the army's esprit de corps.

Missionaries Warned in China.

PEKIN, Oct. 18.—The new viceroy of Sze-Chuen province, Tsen-Chun-Suan, reports that the boxers have not been suppressed at Cheng-Tu and two other centers, and he asks the ministers and missionaries to refrain from traveling in Central Sze-Chuen at present.

LONDON CHANGES FAST AS AN AMERICAN CITY

Streets Torn Up and Ancient Buildings Torn Down—Bad Train Service.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

London, Oct. 18.—Any man who knew his London only a few years ago, and returning to the metropolis at the present day, would quite coincide with what Lord Rosebery said when presiding at a meeting of the London Topographical society the other day.

"London is changing before one's eyes. It has been changing for the last quarter of a century with inconceivable rapidity; but it has been changing even more rapidly since the advent of the London county council."

It did not require Lord Rosebery to tell us that, for, as everybody knows, London never has been out of a state of deshabille ever since the county council started business. Lord Rosebery was quite apologetic for London's rapid change, for both he and his colleagues in the council felt guiltily conscious that the march of utility had stamped out, and was going further to stamp out, many venerable historical buildings and ancient associations which Londoners would gladly have spared if possible.

On the initiation of Lord Rosebery, therefore, the Topographical society intends to inaugurate a library and museum where books, prints and pictures of old buildings of historical interest shall be preserved for the information of the coming generations, to let them understand what the metropolis was before its present rapid development.

But if London is being improved in its thoroughfares and rapid underground and electric street tramways, discontent grows stronger almost daily with the wretchedly slow suburban train services. No attempt to improve or accelerate has been made almost since the railway lines started. For years the time tables have shown exactly the same trains at the same slow speed.

Compare continental cities, such as Paris, Berlin and Brussels. All have quicker suburban train service than London. Even the English provincial towns are served much better than London is in this respect. For instance, Manchester business men can live in country places 15 or more miles from the city, come to town in the morning and get back in the evening, in trains traveling at the rate of 45 miles an hour, while London's suburban trains crawl along at an average of 15 or 16 miles an hour.

There are hardly any local express trains in London. Such trains as are called express can only be called so as a matter of courtesy, though there are 400,000,000 passengers carried by London suburban trains in a year. The railway companies, who began by hopelessly miscalculating the needs of the traveling public, have never tried to remedy their initial mistakes, as the time tables show.

The most favorable test, just to take an instance from the companies' point of view, is to accept the scheduled time it takes to go to popular institutions like the Crystal palace. It is only nine miles from London, and the average time it takes is 35 miles, at the rate of 15 miles an hour. The time consumed on the way to and from London and the suburbs is simply appalling. One could go right away into the midlands of England by everyday expresses as quickly, and in some cases quicker, than one can go into the suburbs.

When the network of electric tramways to and from the suburbs are completed, as it is expected, in about a year, connecting with the tubes of the other underground railways, if the riłways do not reduce fares and increase their speed they will find their ocupation very much gone.

SCANT JUSTICE FOR THE AUTOMOBILISTS

In Cases of Accident, They Are Not Given Benefit of Doubt in the Court.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

London, Oct. 18.—So pronounced is the prejudice against automobiles on the part of certain country magistrates that automobilists, when arrested on a charge of exceeding the legal speed limit, have no hope of proving their innocence.

The other day, when George Wilder was charged at Worthing with driving an automobile faster than is legally allowed, the defendant's solicitor asked that Col. Wisden, chairman of the bench, should retire. Somewhat indignantly the colonel inquired the reason. The solicitor replied that he objected to his presence on the grounds of his prejudice and bias against automobiles, quoting the chairman's reported observation that it would be a good job if the automobile industry were destroyed.

The chairman refused to retire, and his position was upheld by the bench, while the unlucky automobilist was fined $50.

Under the heading of "Motor Car English," the Westminster Gazette says:

"Patrons of the motor car seem determined to enrich the language with more new words and generic names for their vehicles, appellation for the drivers of them and various tenses of the verb 'to motor.' We have seen in the Automobile Journal, motormen written without a hyphen, like pressmen, while automobilism, signifying the pastime or business of motor car driving, appears to have come to stay. Various manufacturers of motor car specialties allude to their goods as motorities, motoralities, or motorcessories, while two of these tradesmen, have named their factories automobilia and motoria, respectively. Motific, which caught our eye the other day, was, we fancy, only a motorist's telegraphic address; but who knows that the fearsome word may not yet come into extended use, to describe a person in motific state as being one taken with the motor car fever?"

PARIS LOOKS DISMAL.

Execrable Weather, Trees Bare and Streets Badly Torn Up.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—(Copyright Cable.)—Execrable is about the only word fitly descriptive of the weather Paris has been having this week. Although the temperature is higher than normal, the atmosphere is exceedingly damp, foggy and misty.

All the trees are bare now, and this, in connection with the unusually large number of streets torn up, have robbed the city of all its accustomed beauty.

PARIS TO 'FRISCO BY AIRSHIP LIMITED

Santos-Dumont Offers to Make the Trip for a Prize of 1,000,000 Francs—Talk With Ex-Mayor.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Oct. 18.—From Paris to San Francisco by the airship limited, is the latest idea of Santos-Dumont, as expressed by ex-Mayor James D. Phelan of San Francisco the other night in Paris.

"In talking with Santos at Ritz," said Mr. Phelan yesterday, "naturally our talk turned to airships. I asked him if he could attempt a long voyage.

"'Certainly,' Santos replied. 'I would even go from here to San Francisco. If you can get anyone in San Francisco to put up a prize of 1,000,000 francs, I will construct an airship at my own expense and make the entire journey. I would complete the whole undertaking within a year.'

"I told him," concluded Mr. Phelan, "that there are lots of good sporting men in San Francisco, and I have no doubt that such a prize as Santos desires could easily be subscribed. Anyhow, I may see when we get back home."

Gens. Corbin and Young Embark.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—The visit of Gens. Corbin and Young to England was concluded this morning when they left Waterloo railroad station to embark on the American liner Philadelphia at Southampton. A crowd of friends was present, including Sir Thomas Lipton. Sir Thomas presented Mrs. Corbin with a large box of orchids.

HARD WINTER AHEAD FOR THE LONDON POOR

Coal and Bread Are Higher Than Ever, While Employment Is Harder to Get.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

London, Oct. 18.—The outlook for the coming winter is most gloomy for the poor classes of London. In the main essentials of food, fire and work prospects are the least hopeful of recent years. Both coal and bread are higher in price than they were last year, but it is when the trade and labor conditions which have to be faced at the outset of this winter are examined that the most real anxiety is aroused.

Lord Meath, president, and the Rev. W. Carlisle, secretary of the Church army, have issued an appeal to the public for help in behalf of the army and its relief work, in which the situation is described as a hard winter.

When bad trade and general distress seemed inevitable, the king's illness, with the consequent postponement and curtailing of the coronation festivities, ruined many and dislocated trade. This was closely followed by the return from South Africa of large numbers of reservists, or time-expired men, who were thrown upon the already overcrowded labor market. Where the ex-soldier does not drift into the ranks of the unemployed, he frequently throws another man out of work.

The Church army, with its large system of labor homes all over the country, is a most sensitive barometer at such times of depression. The number of deserving unemployed turning there for temporary assistance, is quite unprecedented and already overtaxes its funds and accommodation.

The board of trade in its last official report of the labor department, just issued, also tells a sorrowful tale of the general state of employment. It says the continued decline is now not only worse than a year ago, but below the average for this period in the last 10 years. It is added that the rates of wages everywhere are tumbling, and the effect of the recent alterations in wages, when considered collectively, are surprising. The changes of rates which took place last month affected 134,997 workers in this country, of whom 107,850 had to submit to reductions.

How hard the times have been pressing on small traders may be judged from the most recent bankruptcy returns. Bankruptcies gazetted in September numbered 353, which is 74 more than in September of last year.

Barlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

Fleece-lined Health Underwear for men, in Wright's and other makes; come with cotton, wool or silk fleecing, medium and heavy weight, colors blue, tan, pink, fast black and Jaeger mixtures. Best value in the city at $1.25, $1.00, 75c and.................... 50c

Wool Underwear for men, in Natural Wool, Camel's Hair and plain color Wool, colors fast black, blue, tan, brown and medicated scarlet. Best foreign and domestic makes in plain or ribbed weave, made from finest domestic and Australian Lamb's Wool. 100 styles to choose from. Prices, $4 down to....... $1.00

Men's Pure Linen Mesh Underwear, guaranteed for wear; come in two weights. Prices, $3.50 and................ $3.00

BOYS' UNDERWEAR—

Boys' Underwear in Derby ribbed or fleeced-lined Health Underwear, sizes 24 to 34, only.................... 25c

Boys' Natural Wool or Camel's Hair Underwear. Superb qualities, sizes 24 to 34, only...... 50c

Complete assortment of Boys' and Children's Ribbed Fleeced Balbriggan, Natural Wool and Camel's Hair Underwear, sizes 18 to 34, all at lowest prices.

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS.

Men's Stiff Bosom Dress Shirts, plain or pleated fronts, in newest Fall styles in fancy stripes and figures; shirts made to our order and guaranteed for make and fit. Best value in the city at........... $1.00

Men's finer grade Stiff Bosom Dress Shirts, plain or pleated front; made of finest Percales and Imported Corded Madras Cloth; exclusive styles, make and fit equal to best custom work. Prices $2 and..... $1.50

NIGHT SHIRTS—

Men's Night Shirts in Flannelette and Flannel, in stripes, checks, figures and plain colors; every shirt cut extra full size and well made. Prices $1.50 down to.................... 50c

MONDAY, 9 to 12:

100 dozen Men's Ribbed Fleece Lined Underwear; extra heavy fleecing; regular 63c value; 9 to 12 only.................... 34c

SPECIAL NOTICE: Our contract for Medallions expires November 1. Please present coupons at once as after the date named we will be unable to furnish them.

GUSKY'S
300 TO 400 MARKET ST
EVERYTHING TO WEAR

AN AUTUMN EXHIBITION

Which comprises larger and better selected stocks than we ever before were able to show, and values which transcend any offered anywhere. We can supply your every Fall and Winter need at prices that save you money.

THE NEW FALL STYLES IN MEN'S HATS.

Stiff Hats.

Swell Fall styles in the latest fashionable shapes. An assortment that includes every good style. Qualities that have no equal in the city at our prices. Price range $3 down to.......... $1.49

The celebrated Stetson make Men's Stiff Hats, at.................. $3.50

Soft Hats.

Men's Soft Hats in all the popular shapes, including many new styles just out. Special showing of the new wide brim styles. Colors black, cedar, steel, pearl and nutria. Prices $3 down to.... $1.50

The Stetson make of Men's Soft Hats at $5.00 and.................... $4

Boys' Caps.

Complete showing of Boys' and Children's Caps, in all the new Fall styles in Golf, Eton, Club and Yacht shapes, in all colors and mixtures. Prices 75c down to.............. 13c

MONDAY, 9 to 12:
Boys' 50c Golf Caps, fancy checks and plaids, in all wool Cassimere, silk lined; 9 to 12, 21c

Boys' Soft Hats

Swell mannish shapes in Boys' Soft Hats, all the latest styles in all colors. Immense assortment to choose from. Prices $1, $1.25 and................ $1.50

WOMEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Women's Union Suits in Ribbed Balbriggan, Merino or Wool, colors ecru or fast black. Prices, $3 down to......... 50c

Women's Ribbed Fleeced Balbriggan Vests or Pants, colors gray, ecru or white, all seams flat felled, 34c value only...................... 25c

Women's Ribbed Merino and Wool Vests, Pants or Tights, colors gray, white or fast black; 15 lines to select from. Prices, $1.50 down to.................... 75c

Women's flat knit Wool Underwear, in Natural Wool, Camel's Hair and Medicated Scarlet. Prices, $1.25, $1.00 and.................... 75c

MISSES' UNDERWEAR—

Misses' Union Suits in Ribbed Balbriggan, Merino and Wool, colors ecru, gray or fast black; all made with drop seat. Prices, $1.25 down to........... 25c

Misses' Vests or Pants, in Ribbed Balbriggan, fleeced, only.................. 25c

Misses' Vests, Pants or Tights, fast black, only.................. 50c

STOCKINGS—

Women's Fleece-lined Cotton Stockings, fast black; also with split or maco foot. Prices, 50c down to.................. 13c

Children's Stockings in heavy ribbed Cotton; also fleece-lined and wool; color black. Prices, 69c down to.................. 13c

WOMEN'S BELTS—

Immense line to select from, in the popular Postillion and pleated Silk Belts, new Fall styles. Prices, $1.50 down to.................. 25c

WOMEN'S NECKWEAR—

All the new Fall styles in Automobile Ties, Bishop Stocks and fancy Neck Pieces. Prices, $2.00 down to.................. 25c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

100 dozen 13c heavy Cotton Ribbed School Stockings; fast black and full seamless; sizes 6 to 9½; 9 to 12 only.................. 7c

... SPECIAL OFFERING OF ...

EXPOSITION COSTUMES AT ONE-THIRD OFF REGULAR PRICES.

Tomorrow (Monday) morning, at 8 o'clock, we place on exhibition and sale all our fine imported Gowns recently shown at the Exposition, at ONE-THIRD OFF THE REGULAR MARKED PRICE. Some of them are the finest Gowns ever shown in the city, and any lady that has use for one will find gems of the dressmaker's art at about the cost of the material. There are among the collection gowns suitable for Weddings, Receptions or any evening function that requires something out of the ordinary. We can only give special notice to a few:

One of gray Crepe de Chine over pink Taffeta, trimmed with lace medallions, chiffon and black velvet ribbon; yoke of chiffon and lace medallions, with tucked sleeves; waist made with pointed effect. Regular price $100. Now ONE-THIRD OFF, or.................... $67.00

One Tan Silk Moire Gown, made over tan Taffeta silk; drop skirt, trimmed with heavy imported lace and Panne velvet or tan chiffon; long train; waist trimmed with similar lace, chiffon and panne velvet and small steel buckles; new large sleeves; cape collar; Bodice of panne velvet. Regular price $150. Now, ONE-THIRD OFF, or.................... $100

One Gown of black Point d'Esprit lace with black taffeta silk medallions over white taffeta silk, drop accordeon plaited ruffle and white chiffon flounce; waist made with white lace yoke and sleeves over white chiffon; black jet medallions around yoke and sleeves; sleeves, cuffs and collar finished with blue silk. Regular price $150. Now, ONE-THIRD OFF, or.................... $100

These are only a few that we have space to mention, the others are equally fine and handsome.

THE SEASON'S LATEST STYLES IN SUITS, JACKETS AND COATS.

Just a Sample From Each Stock:

WOMEN'S ELECTRIC SEAL JACKETS—

Made of finest selected skins in all sizes from 32 to 44 bust measure; 22 and 24 inches long, lined with the heaviest Skinner satin lining; Medici collar, large reveres; warranted in every respect as to quality and wear. Garments like these are shown by others at $50.00 Our price only.................... $30.00

WOMEN'S NEW WALKING SUITS—

Made of new mannish checks, and the popular blue and white and black and white snowflake goods, in Norfolk style; skirt with kilted bottom and seams; a jaunty, chic garment for general use.................... $15.00

WOMEN'S NEW MONTE CARLO COATS—

In black or tan Kersey, with 3 rows of tucking around yoke and down back; turnover cuffs of same material; velvet collar. We've priced these for economical buyers at only.................... $6.50

NEW VELVET WAISTS.

Made of fine quality Velvet in black or blue; also with metallic dots; tucked front and back; new collar and Bishop sleeves, adorned with small silk covered buttons, for.................... $3.98

MONDAY, 9 to 12.

Women's $1.25 Flannelette Wrappers, trimmed with braid and shoulder ruffle; wide skirt; from 9 to 12 only.................... 73c

Men's Fall Suits.

The fine specimens of the tailoring art we show you are made from thoroughly tested fabrics, tailored in the best possible manner; fit perfectly and give you the appearance of a well dressed man.

Can you ask more?

See, before you invest in a new suit, our magnificent display of them. The finest fabrics of the world's best mills in the latest designs for this season's wear. Elegantly tailored and finished garments that are models of perfection.

Our Line at $15.00 Contains some fine examples of good tailoring and good value. New and elegant designs in fine foreign and domestic fabrics in the latest styles of three and four button Sacks. The variety to select from comprises every fashionable this season's weaves. Such stylish and elegantly finished suits can scarcely be duplicated in a $25 custom suit.

See Our Matchless Line at . . $15

Winter Weight Traction Suits with regulation Set of buttons

$9.00

Women's and Children's Seasonable Footwear.

Natty styles in Women's Street Boots, in Box Calf, Cordovan, imported Enamel, heavy Dongola and Velour Calf, with sturdy double soles that will keep the feet warm and dry. They come in lace, button and blucher styles, at

$3, $3.50 and $4

Misses' and Children's high grade Fall Shoes, in Box Calf, Glace Kid and Patent Coltskin, heavy hand welted, extended soles, button and lace style, made on correct-fitting foot form lasts, at prices ranging from

$1.50 to $3

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

Little Men's $1.75 School Shoes, low heel, double sole, extended edges; 9 to 12.................... $1.19

Clothing the Boys

Is an easy matter when you have a stock like ours from which to make selection. All the old, tried and popular fabrics, those strong, wear-resisting materials which experience has taught both us and you are the best for boys' wear and the latest designs in foreign and domestic novelty weaves are amply represented in our magnificent showing.

Boys' Double-Breasted Suits of heavy ribbed Corduroy, with EXTRA PANTS to match, well made and trimmed; just the thing for school wear; sizes 6 to 15; worth $2.50, at.................... $1.59

Boys' Norfolk Suits, in plain blue or fancy mixed Cheviots; pants have patent waistbands and all seams taped; sizes 3 to 8; worth $3.50, at.................... $2.50

Boys' Sailor Blouse Suits, with EXTRA PANTS to match, in heavy blue Serge, trimmed with several rows of silk soutache braid; pants with double seat and knee and lined all through; sizes 3 to 9; worth $8.50, at.................... $4.40

Boys' fine Winter Overcoats, in two different lengths, medium or extra long, with vertical pockets and silk velvet collar; lined with double warp serge; of blue or oxford gray Kersey; sizes 7 to 16; worth $6.50, at.................... $3.50

Boys' Russian Blouse Overcoats, in tan or oxford gray, with silk velvet collar; well made and trimmed; sizes 3 to 8; worth $5, at...... $3.00

Monday, 9 to 12:

Boys' oxford gray Reefers, with storm collar and lined with heavy plaid lining; sizes 3 to 16; worth $1.50, at

98c

IRISH PROFIT BY THE UPROAR

T. P. O'Connor Sees Early Settlement of Landlord Question.

PRAISE FOR O'DONNELL

Recently Expelled Member of House of Commons Portrayed as One of the Most Picturesque Figures in British Politics.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, Oct. 18.—T. P. O'Connor, M. P., has written for the Associated Press his impressions of the scene caused by the Irish members in the house of commons Thursday and what he believes it portends, as follows:

"I have seen many strange and exciting scenes in the house of commons, but that of Thursday was the most strange and most exciting. It deserves serious notice as a symptom of and clue to the present political condition. John O'Donnell, the chief character therein, is not the kind of man one would expect to see figure in such a scene. He is one of those men who show the remarkable power of Irishmen rising equal to great situations, however humble and unpromising their origin. He was born in a little cottage on one of those small patches of land in the west of Ireland which are most remarkable specimens of the wreckage of centuries. Yet he speaks eloquently, chastely, and the strong physique of the peasant is surmounted by a face of sweetness and refinement, as well as of vigor.

Was a Terrible Scene.

"To see this ordinarily quiet young man addressing the whole house for a quarter of an hour amid a din which was tempestuous and in violation of every rule of order, with the speaker, ministers and all shouting, and the majority helpless, and then afterwards to see him cross the floor of the house and, standing in front of the prime minister, who sat pallid, with a sickly smile on his face, to see this was one of the most curious proofs of how honest passion and indignation, created by oppression, can cow even the most powerful of tyrannies.

"Of all the points of that terrible scene, for it was terrible, the most remarkable was the absolute helplessness, the cowed inaction of the Unionist majority, so divided and harassed by the sense of the irresistible doom coming hourly upon their leaders that they cannot conceal their depression and are made impotent by panic. And there was the other reason that the spectre of Ireland, which was supposed to be laid, had risen again, more menacing than ever. And, finally, there was perhaps some sense of shame at the feeling that this man, who was calling for the right to be heard in the house of commons, had been gagged in Ireland by systematic persecution worthy of Russia at her worst.

Example of Ferocity.

"He has spent 18 months in jail during the last three or four years and has been dragged from platforms by the police before he opened his lips, and he was recently subjected to a sentence which is an example of deliberate ferocity, his last sentence of six months, October 14, having been so given by the magistrate that O'Donnell has to spend six weeks on a plank bed and nine days on bread and water.

"All this suffering of the past and to come was written in legible letters on the pale face and in the excited eyes of this ordinarily quiet gentleman. This, perhaps, was why the ministerialists sat cowed, helpless and abashed at the scene, one of the signs of some great, coming change.

"It will be impossible to foretell what it will be, but for a good reason Irishmen hope it may take the shape of a startling, gigantic surrender. One of the most important portents is the eagerness of nine out of 10 of the landlords to attend a conference with the Irish leaders. The movement is only kept from triumph by the fact that the leaders of the landlords are wealthy, with estates in England, and are therefore independent of Irish agitation, and because they are, besides, politicians first and landlords afterward.

Nearing a Crisis.

"Every thinking man, whether landlord or tenant, believes that two to three years' purchase and a small grant from the imperial exchequer are all now standing between Ireland and a final settlement of the land question, and the reconquest of the land by the Celts from the English garrison. Among those who think that a gigantic surrender is inevitable at an early day is, I have reason to believe, the Irish chief secretary, Mr. Wyndham, himself. He urged the landlords to consent to a conference, even traveling long distances to their homes in order to put personal pressure on them.

"He has already announced that there will be a bigger land bill next year, and I have heard he has said privately that coercion might be over in three weeks in case of certain events, whereby I understood he meant that if the landlords and tenants agree on a common basis of settlement.

"In the meantime pressure on the government is coming from various quarters. It is doubtful if the government can carry the education bill without violent closure, which may lead to scenes inside the house by the English Non-Conformists very like those caused by O'Donnell, so vehement is party passion, and outside it may produce outbreaks in England also on the Irish pattern. The attempt to force the Irish members into the ministerial lobby on the education bill died on the first night of the session, when Mr. Balfour insulted Ireland by refusing to give her a day to voice her wrongs.

"To sum up, the Irish members feel that they have scored. Nobody has a good word to say for the maladroit antics of Mr. Balfour. The government is threatened from many quarters and is divided, and is, I believe, doomed, while Ireland has once more rushed into the foremost place in the great drama of British politics."

DOCTORING PING-PONG.

Reformed Rules Adopted by the English National Association.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—(Copyright Cable.)—Ping-pong, which has a national association all its own, is about to have its rules radically altered regarding service. In future the server shall play the ball on his own court, making it bounce once thereon, thence over, but not to his opponent's court.

This is expected to obviate all difficulties hitherto experienced by umpires in deciding whether a particular service is irregular. It will also put a check upon extremely fast service, so fast as to be in many instances unplayable.

Boers May Canvass England.

BERLIN, Oct. 18.—Gens. Botha, DeWet and Delarey left Berlin for England tonight, intending to consult with their English well-wishers over the practicability of opening a subscription there for the relief of the Boers, hoping thereby to allay the political feeling stirred up by their continental utterances.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

NEPHEW OF EARL LOSES HIS BET.

WICHITA, KAS., Oct. 18.—A young Englishman jumped from the top of a Santa Fe freight car while crossing the Salt Fork bridge near Ponca City, O. T., yesterday, saying the momentum would carry him to the bank, and making a bet to that effect. He fell short, striking a rock in the river, and was instantly killed. In his pocket were found evidences that he was a nephew of the earl of Lonsdale.

THE LATEST ERUPTION DIFFERS FROM OTHERS

Soufriere's Outbreak Continue—Showers of Sand, Stones and Dust.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

KINGSTOWN, ST. VINCENT, Oct. 18.—The eruption of the Soufriere continues. Eight inches of sand and small stones have fallen from Georgetown northward.

The arrow-root crops in the northeastern part of the island have been destroyed. Inhabitants of Georgetown, who fled when the latest outbreak of the volcano began, have not yet dared to return to their homes. They are camping in colonies to the southward.

Features of the present eruption of the Soufriere are totally different from previous outbreaks. Flames at the rim of the crater were visible today, and clouds of steam from the crater can be seen from Kingstown. Great clouds of dust are floating seaward to the west.

Earthquake shocks were felt at Chateau Belaire.

Thousands of young cocoa, coffee and other economic plants were buried under the almost impenetrable mass of ashes, which, while hot, fell in the Windward district on the morning of October 16. Even the Mesopotamie valley, an ideal garden of tropical vegetation, although 12 miles from the volcano's crater, is buried under sand six inches deep, and lands to the eastward, bordering upon the previously devastated area, are covered to a depth of nine inches.

A large number of refugees and other persons left Georgetown for Kingstown, 20 miles away, October 16, and many of them fainted from hunger, thirst and fatigue engendered by trudging through hot sand. Hundreds of poor persons were driven from their homes by falling cinders and stones.

EMPLOYES HONORED HIM.

Supt. L. B. Hutton Retires as Superintendent of Monongahela Incline After 31 Years of Service.

After an active service of over 31 years L. B. Hutton yesterday resigned his position as superintendent of the Monongahela incline plane. Last night the employes of the plane gave him a token of esteem, in the shape of a gold-headed cane, and a general jollification was held in the engine room at the top of the plane.

Mr. Hutton will move to Atwater, O., to live the balance of his days in ease and contentment. He was born there 68 years ago. In 1870 he entered the employ of the Monongahela Incline Plane Company and for the past six years has been superintendent. He is married and has a son studying medicine in Cleveland. A daughter, Miss Elva, will live with him in Ohio, while another daughter, Mrs. Zaide Karns, will continue to live in Mt. Washington.

All the employes of the plane participated in the jollification last night. A sumptuous repast was served, at the conclusion of which Mr. Hutton was presented with a gold-headed cane, bearing the following inscription: "Presented to L. B. Hutton, Superintendent, by the employes of the Monongahela Incline Plane, October 18, 1902."

Loans for Transvaal Farmers.

PRETORIA, Oct. 18.—Sir Arthur Lawley, lieutenant governor of the Transvaal colony, replying to a deputation of farmers who had waited upon him, announced that the government had decided to loan on first mortgages on land a sum not exceeding $2,500,000 at 4½ per cent. for the exclusive purpose of restocking the farms.

Dewey Is President.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—At a meeting today of the board of governors of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial association of the United States, held in Independence hall, Admiral Dewey was elected president.

MAKING HISTORY.

The Well-Known Firm of Solomon & Ruben Celebrates Its Tenth Anniversary This Week With a Sale of Unusual Magnitude.

It was exactly 10 years ago today that the store of Solomon & Ruben first opened its doors to the Pittsburgh public. Occasions of this kind, although of importance to the mercantile house concerned, are really of but passing interest to the public in most cases. However, Solomon & Ruben intend that their birthday as a firm shall be remembered annually by the people of Western Pennsylvania in no uncertain manner, and hence the custom of holding a gigantic anniversary sale at this time each year. So it is that when the store doors open tomorrow morning the people of Pittsburgh and vicinity are invited to attend a feast of bargains in celebration of the event.

On another page of this paper will be found the immense announcement of the great and important sale which is inaugurated to fittingly commemorate this Tenth Anniversary. It is rare that a business of the magnitude attained by this firm has been built up in the short space of 10 years. This enterprising house has outstripped many an older and slower-going store, and it is a fact easily proven that there were many business houses in Pittsburgh when Solomon & Ruben started which are no larger today than they were then, while the growth of this infant of 1892 to the immense business of 1902 is a surprising feature in the annals of local trade.

The progress of this great store throughout its brilliant career makes an interesting chapter of commercial history and a commentary on modern business methods. In the first place it is a liberal policy in all dealings which have characterized this firm and have gone a long way toward forming the cordial relations between the store and the public. Equal treatment to all customers has been one of the watchwords, while one of the distinguishing features of the firm's policy is "all goods guaranteed as advertised and represented." It is these examples of business integrity which have given the people a full and free confidence in dealing with this popular establishment.

But it is present, and not past, performances which interest our readers the most; and here a few words as to the methods which Solomon & Ruben have used to bring home to the buying public the fact that their Tenth Anniversary Sale means much to the pocketbooks of the wage-earner. Weeks ago every buyer and manager in the store was instructed to prepare for this Sale of Sales. The orders were to exert every possible effort to be in position to offer extraordinary values for this anniversary week. Every department has been striving to outdo the other in the matter of brilliant attractions and price-inducements. The person who joins the crowds tomorrow as they throng through the aisles of the store will see on every side new, fresh, up-to-date merchandise marked at prices which mean real economy.

Prudent people have long ago learned to peruse carefully the advertisements of this house, being aware that they are a daily bulletin of money-saving items. But more than usual interest will center around the Solomon & Ruben advertisements this week, for, beginning with the immense page announcement of today, they will contain news that is grateful indeed to the person who appreciates strictly dependable and seasonable articles at radical price concessions.

DISREGARD FOR LIFE IN AMERICA

English Railroad Expert Says United Kingdom Has Better Safeguards.

DANGER AT CROSSINGS

Accidents Are Largely Due to the Almost General Absence of Block Workings—Value of Automatic Couplings.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, Oct. 18.—The report of H. A. Walker, the expert sent by the London & Northwestern railroad to America in order to investigate railroad conditions there, has been published. Mr. Walker sums up as follows:

"It will be seen from the figures that the American companies have nothing to boast of in the safety either of their passengers or employes. On the contrary, human life seems to be considered of much less importance there than here, and I am of the opinion that in this respect the British railway officials have nothing whatever to learn from Americans."

Mr. Walker gives figures showing that twice as many passengers are carried on the United Kingdom lines as on the American, though the latter have a nine times greater mileage, while American figures show a much larger proportion of accidents and fatalities to passengers and employes.

The large number of accidents at crossings receives considerable mention. Mr. Walker attributes the larger proportion of accidents in America to the "almost general absence of block working, and to the fact that the permanent way is neither laid nor maintained in the efficient manner usually adopted by the British railways." He says that in the generality of cases there is no protection at all at the level crossings.

The English expert believes that the agitation going on in Great Britain for the adoption of the automatic couplings used in America is not justified by statistics, the old-fashioned screw couplings showing a smaller percentage of accidents to employes.

Curiously enough, the same day that this justification of the British railroad system appears in the Times, the Saturday Review prints a letter from a well-known engineer in which the writer makes an urgent plea for the adoption of automatic couplings and quotes the interstate commerce commission's figures as showing that a decrease in the number of accidents had resulted therefrom.

The engineer declares that millions are lost to British shareholders by the failure of the roads in Great Britain to adopt up-to-date safety appliances, and concludes with saying: "It is the system in the United Kingdom which is at fault," and urges the government to take action to compel the roads to do what the Americans have done.

"In that way alone," he says, "can railway shareholders ever hope for years to reap the undoubted advantages and pecuniary benefits which long ago should have been their portion."

SOCIETY TAKES TO DOGS.

Royalty Patronizes the Kennel Club Show With Exhibits.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Kennel club's annual shows at the Crystal Palace always evoke keen interest in society, but this year's show, held this week, brought a larger number of entries than ever. Among those which excited the most interest were the dogs of King Edward, who exhibited his prize fox terrier, "Venus," while Queen Alexandra, who always takes great interest in the exhibition, showed some Bassets, including "Flora," "Lockey" and "Gaiety," three perfect specimens of the breed. It becomes more evident than ever that the dog hobby is likely to last longer than any of society's many fancies.

Lord Anglesey is one who is most devoted to his dogs. Before he succeeded to the title even, he always had a lapdog brought down to breakfast in a robe de nuit, with a well-scented mouchoir in his miniature pocket.

Lady Helen Stavordale is most devoted to her dogs. Before her marriage she was accompanied everywhere by a pretty little whippet and Scotch terrier, while the duchess of New Castle is one of the best known aristocratic ladies devoted to canine pets. She possesses a large number of Borzoies hounds, two of which are generally seen at Clumber, following her wherever she goes.

KAISER WEARS A MONOCLE.

His Action Threatens to Start a New Fashion in Germany.

BERLIN, Oct. 18.—(Copyright Cable.)—The event of the week has been the adoption of a monocle by the kaiser. One of his eyes is said to be stronger than the other, which is the reason for his wearing a single eyeglass.

The news has caused the general adoption of monocles by officers of the guards in order to be in the fashion. A spread of the habit may be confidently anticipated, as court circles always slavishly imitate the emperor, as witness his famous fashion of wearing mustaches.

TWO MONARCHS IN TOWN.

Kings of Greece and Portugal Housed in One Paris Hotel.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—(Copyright Cable.)—Paris at present is housing two sovereigns. The king of Greece has just arrived at the Hotel Bristol. He is traveling in the strictest incognito, and is expected to remain a week. King Carlos of Portugal arrived today and is also at the Bristol. He will remain about three weeks, afterward going to England to visit King Edward.

King Leopold is still at Luchon. Grand Duke Boris leaves Paris today.

American Painter in Paris.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—(Copyright Cable.)—Among the well-known American painters in Paris at present is William H. Funk. He has come here to finish portraits of Miss Stuart Taylor and Miss Malstrom.

Pope Receives Americans.

ROME, Oct. 18.—The pope today received Mr. and Mrs. Dyer, Miss Irene Dyer and Mr. Connaugh, all of California. They were presented by Cardinal Martinelli.

CAUGHT BY COAL FAMINE.

Two Ocean Liners Unable to Sail on Time for Want of Fuel Supply.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The sailing of two ocean steamships was delayed today through the late arrival of their supplies of coal. The North German Lloyd steamship Grosser Kurfurst was to have sailed at 10 o'clock this morning for Bremen, but her coal supply did not arrive until half an hour before the time set for her departure.

It was then decided to postpone the sailing of the vessel until 11 o'clock tomorrow morning.

The other steamship delayed was the Holland-American liner Pottsdam. The vessel was scheduled to sail at 10 a. m., but her coal supply arrived so late that the time of her departure was postponed until 4 o'clock this afternoon.

IRWIN BRIDE-TO-BE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED FOR AN ENTIRE WEEK

While an anxious sweetheart and family wondered over her mysterious disappearance, a plucky Irwin girl has been lying in a Pittsburgh hospital under an assumed name, for fear of worrying her relatives and lover by telling of an injury she received.

Mary Moody of Irwin is to be married October 21. She came to Pittsburgh a week ago yesterday to buy her trousseau. Since her farewell to her lover on the station platform, with a promise to come back that evening, not a word of her whereabouts reached him or her family. That very night a woman was found unconscious at Fifth avenue and Soho street.

She was taken to Mercy hospital, where she gave the name of Mary McGalick of Irwin and told how she had fainted while crossing Fifth avenue and fell, striking her head on the curbstone.

Early in the week queries began to come to the police department for news of Mary Moody, but it was not until yesterday that the case of Mary McGalick occurred to the officials. A visit to her at the hospital developed that she was Mary Moody.

She said she had purposely given another name, so that her sweetheart and relatives would not worry about her injury, which was really very slight. Word was quickly sent to anxious ones in Irwin and they came yesterday and took her home. The wedding will come off as per schedule, and the bridegroom, who had made arrangements to come here and spend a week in search of the girl, whom he thought must be dead, is overjoyed.

DR. FREDERICKS VICTOR AGAIN

J. E. Porter Defeated by 2 Up and 1 to Play in Close Golf Match.

LOSER MADE RECORDS

Played Fastest Golf of Week, but Weakened on Last Few Holes. A Busy Day on All the Local Courses.

Dr. Fredericks of Oil City, the winner of the open tournament of the Country club, has departed for the petroleum district of the state well fortified in his position as one of the first golfers of the state. He yesterday defeated John E. Porter of the Allegheny Country club by two up and one to play in a 36-hole match, which furnished faster golf than any match in the tournament.

Fredericks won on the steadier golf throughout the day, while Porter, who was slow in the morning, was simply dazzling in the afternoon when both played an improved game. Porter, though the loser, has the honor of creating a new 18-hole record for the course, made in match play, and yet one under the score, which won Byers the gold medal in the qualifying round. When it is considered that Porter's medal score in the match he lost to Ormiston was 77 his record for the week can be appreciated.

Some Brilliant Golf.

Porter for the last nine holes of the match yesterday played the course more brilliantly than it has ever been played before, and equaled his own record of 36 strokes, two under the best by any other golfer. Not only this, but he made the score, including the missing of five-foot putts on the 34th and 35th holes, which lost him the match. The sensational nature of the score was added to by his play of the 33d hole. Here he sliced badly into a ditch at the side of the road, yet played on the green with the toe of his niblick, and managed to halve the hole. Fredericks was two up at the end of the morning round, a hole for each stroke on his medal score. Porter was four down with eight to play on two more strokes lost. Then on the last nine holes he played his entire match. As the match was played out and Porter won the last hole his friends figured that he would have won by one up but for the two putts missed on the 34th and 35th.

Match Was Close.

On the entire 36 holes Fredericks had the advantage of just one stroke and on the play-out won by just one hole, though actually by two up and one to play. Porter was off in his driving during the morning round. Fredericks at the 12th hole holed a 30-yard mashie shot for the hole in two strokes. The cards:

MORNING ROUND.

Dr. Fredericks, Oil City—
Out.......... 6 5 5 6 5 4 3 4 5—43
In............ 6 4 2 6 5 4 4 4 5—40—83

J. E. Porter, Allegheny Country club—
Out.......... 5 6 4 7 6 4 4 4 5—45
In............ 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 3 5—40—85

AFTERNOON ROUND.

Fredericks—
Out.......... 6 4 4 5 4 4 3 3 5—38
In............ 5 5 4 4 5 4 3 4 5—39—77

Porter—
Out.......... 5 4 3 6 5 4 4 4 5—40
In............ 5 4 3 5 4 4 3 4 4—36—76

Frederick's total, 160; Porter's total, 161.

Qualifying for Laughlin Cups.

The first preliminary rounds of medal play for men and women in the Laughlin challenge cup competition were decided on the Schenley course of the Pittsburgh Golf club. The second rounds are scheduled for October 25, with Greens Committee prizes for the best net scores in both events. November 1 the seven best gross scores among the women and the 11 lowest among the men compete with the winners of June 28. Yesterday's scores:

The men's scores for the Laughlin cup were:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
G. M. Laughlin, Jr.	75	2	73
L. Dilworth	76	sc	76
Thomas Rodd	78	8	70
T. K. Laughlin	78	sc	78
W. L. King, Jr	79	2	77
T. M. Marshall, Jr.	81	6	75
G. S. Garritt	84	sc	84
A. B. Shepherd	84	6	78
S. W. Childs	84	3	81
H. G. Brown	85	8	77
W. R. Blair	86	sc	86
J. McK. Speer	86	2	84
R. V. Messler	86	8	79
L. G. Woods	87	10	77
J. R. Scott	87	6	81
A. M. Speer, Jr.	89	10	79
H. Sproul	90	5	85
G. M. Laughlin	90	8	82
A. S. Valentine	91	12	79
W. N. Frew	93	6	87
N. Holmes	95	7	88
R. L. Suydam	95	10	85
R. W. Flenniken	97	12	85
J. G. Speer	97	14	83
W. H. Schoen	103	16	87

Thomas Rodd leads for the Greens Committee prize for lowest net score of October 18 and 25.

Scores for women's cup:

	Gross	H'cap.	Net.
Mrs. G. S. Garritt	100	7	93
Miss M. Wood	102	5	97
Miss E. L. Singer	107	5	102
Miss Hawkins	138	15	123

Three Cups at Country Club.

The Country club course, Beechwood boulevard, maintained its record yesterday for activity. In addition to the special match between Dr. Fredericks and J. E. Porter, the first 18 hole round under handicaps for the Manor cup and the fourth handicap contest for the Wilbur Shenk cup were decided. The first goes to the lowest net score for yesterday and October 25, while the Shenk trophy is won by the greatest total of points in six contests. Scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
B. H. Evans	90	16	74
J. S. Martin	84	4	80
J. R. Taylor	93	12	81
W. G. Carr	95	10	85
H. C. Fownes	89	2	87
R. H. Irvine	105	18	87
C. B. Fownes	87	4	83
Louis Brown	117	24	93
C. L. Taylor	111	18	93
G. R. Buchan	112	18	94
C. G. Holmes	112	18	94
C. W. Porter	107	12	95
T. L. McKay	118	18	100

Ormiston won tie for handicap cup.

In the play off of the tie for the second place cup of the open tournament's handicap event on the Country club course yesterday, G. A. Ormiston won with a score of 80 strokes from scratch. J. H. Snowden of Oil City had a net score of 87 from a handicap of 10 strokes.

Ewart Led on Edgeworth Course.

The competition on the Edgeworth course at Sewickley offered 18 holes of medal play under handicaps for the cup offered by J. S. George. The sixteen lowest net scores will continue in handicap match play, starting Monday. The cards:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
F. C. Ewart	82	10	72
W. P. McVay	84	10	74
J. S. George	85	9	76
W. N. Kerr	88	9	79
F. M. Hutchinson	85	6	79
S. F. Liggett	88	9	79
A. L. Pearson, Jr.	89	10	79
J. H. Rohrbacher	91	12	79
Hon. Elliott Rodgers	92	9	83
W. H. S. McKelvey	90	7	83
Christy Payne	85	s.c.	85
G. K. Wright	96	11	85
C. T. Shannon	90	4	86
J. W. Dix	92	6	86
T. H. Robinson	100	12	88
R. V. Carr	105	15	90
J. C. Neale	102	11	91
R. D. Haworth	104	11	93
C. L. Doyle	117	18	99

In the match play Robinson meets Hutchinson; Payne vs. Shannon; Ewart vs. Liggett; Stanton vs. McKelvey; Kerr vs. Pearson; Neale vs. McKay; Dix vs. Wright; Rohrbacher vs. Rodgers.

Tie Scores at Highland.

The Highland Golf club course witnessed 18 holes of qualifying score for the President's cup, offered by E. Z. Smith. The eight lowest scores are eligible for the handicap match play this week, with final on Thursday. Cards:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
H. C. Fownes	72	3	69
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	72	3	69
Harvey Fenn	74	4	70
C. B. Fownes	74	4	73
W. C. Fownes	78	4	74
Dr. A. W. Arundel	87	12	75
Dr. W. H. Haines	83	8	75
E. L. Allen	87	12	75
W. M. Dick	89	14	75
Dr. E. G. Matson	98	16	82
D. H. Hostetter	94	9	85
A. G. Roenigk	99	12	87

Thaw Won Rea Cup.

The members of the Allegheny Country club competed in an 18-hole handicap for a cup offered by H. R. Rea. The winner was J. C. Thaw, who returned a net score of 78 from a handicap of seven strokes. Score:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
J. C. Thaw	85	7	78
G. W. Nicola	105	25	80
J. C. Oliver	89	5	84
W. Thayer	91	6	85
W. N. Orr	97	12	85
J. W. Scully	100	14	86
T. McK. Cook	99	12	87
G. M. McCandless	99	10	89
H. D. McCandless	100	10	90
Jno. Moorhead, Jr.	95	5	90
C. D. Thompson	95	sc	95
S. M. Riter	122	25	97

Hill Led at Edgewood.

The President's cup, offered by W. S. Dalzell, was again the object of the competition on the course of the Edgewood Golf club yesterday. The cup goes to the player first making seven points. J. H. Hill yesterday scored three for the lowest score, while B. S. Burke had two for second place and J. D. Duff one for third. Scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
J. H. Hill	76	6	70
B. S. Burke	88	10	78
J. D. Duff	86	7	79
R. Kester	87	6	81
H. L. Barton	102	18	84
G. R. Harvey	96	10	86
B. Rutherfoord	104	16	88
H. F. Fisher	106	12	93

Cup for Edgewood Women Golfers.

The Edgewood club announces 18-hole handicaps for October 24, 28, 31 and November 4, open to women members. The cup goes to the contestant having the most points, with three for first, two for second and one for third. Seven points will take the cup without the playing of all the events.

Brighton Club Championship.

In the first round of match play for the Brighton Country club's championship cup, George Ralston defeated A. D. Miller, 1 up in 18 holes; R. L. James beat F. W. Jarvis 4 up and 3 to play; N. G. Eyster beat Dr. Nicholson 6 up and 5 o play, and A. K. Grubbs beat T. J. Donaldson by 2 up.

HONOR TO WASHINGTON.

Anniversary of His Initiation Into Masonry to Be Celebrated at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—Invitations have been issued for the celebration by the grand lodge of Pennsylvania of the sesqui-centennial anniversary of the initiation of Washington into the Masonic fraternity, an event which took place in the lodge at Fredericksburg, Va., on November 4, 1752.

The grand masters, deputy grand masters and grand secretaries of all the grand lodges with which the grand lodge of Pennsylvania holds friendly relations, and other prominent Masons have been invited.

The celebration will be held in the Masonic temple in this city on November 5, the formal exercises being held in the Corinthian or grand lodge hall.

President Roosevelt, who is a member of Oyster Bay lodge, is expected to be present and make an address. Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, ex-minister to Spain, will deliver an oration on "Washington as a Citizen," and James M. Lamberton of Harrisburg one on "Washington as a Free Mason."

NO DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE.

Nomination Papers of Both Connell and Howell Thrown Out.

HARRISBURG, PA., Oct. 18.—The Dauphin county court handed down an opinion today declaring invalid the certificates of Congressman William Connell and George W. Howell, rival Democratic candidates for congress in the Tenth district, on the ground that the primary elections for delegates to the convention were not properly held.

Mr. Connell is the present congressman from the Tenth district and is the regular Republican nominee. There was a split in the Democratic party, one faction indorsing Connell and the other Howell.

Congressman Acheson, whose nomination by the Republicans of the Twenty-fourth congressional district was declared invalid, has filed nomination papers as the candidate of the "Regular" party. This insures Mr. Acheson a column on the ballot.

FRANK FISHER BETTER.

Father of Allegheny Actor at Son's Bedside in Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The condition of Frank Fisher, the vaudeville actor, who is suffering with bleeding from the gums, is somewhat improved today, although it was thought for a time last night that he would live only a few hours. Twice during the night he suffered hemorrhages of the gums and Dr. Westover was called. Mrs. Fisher, "Gladys Clarke," did her turn at the Grand last night and then returned to her husband's bedside. He was in a critical condition when she left the Lorette hotel to go to the theater.

John E. Fisher of Allegheny, Pa., father of the actor, arrived here last night and spent most of the night at his son's bedside.

Yale Honors For Local Students.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Oct. 18.—The Yale University Bulletin contains the list of junior class appointments for the class of 1904. In this list were the following men from Pittsburgh and Allegheny: Dissertations, Alexander Gordon, Karl Watson Warmcastle; first colloquies, Robert Lincoln Smitten; second colloquies, Christopher Magee Anderson, George Horne Holmes.

LABOR PRELUDE TO PARLIAMENT

Present French Strike Lacks Somber Features of Some Former Struggles.

THE PROBABLE RESULTS

Lyons Socialist Congress Lays Down Its Political Program—A Bishops' Apology for Religious Orders.

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

Paris, Oct. 18.—The reopening of parliament, which took place on Tuesday, had for a preface a general strike of miners, several Sunday meetings, a congress of the Radical and Socialist party held at Lyons, an inaugural ceremony at Valence, at which M. Loubet presided, and the visit of three Boer generals to Paris.

On their return the deputies found the budgetary plans for 1903 and a petition in favor of the congregations signed by 69 bishops, and began by discussing the interpellations relative to the closing of the congregationist schools decided by M. Combes. That is the week's budget. I may be allowed to touch briefly on its chapters.

The strike among the French miners is not altogether general; yet it has already caused the loss of some 4,000,000 francs in wages to the miners of the Pas de Calais, and cost the employers more than 11,000,000 francs. But it does not possess that character of somber determination which has marked other strikes, and there is every reason to hope that it will be settled in a few days.

Nevertheless, it has been saddened by a catastrophe at Terrenoire, in the department of the Loire. A gendarme who lost his head fired a shot from his revolver and the bullet hit two men, killing one of them.

Advice to Labor.

The result of this labor movement, probably, will be more or less illusory concessions by the mining companies and the acceleration of a bill for workmen's pensions. So much for the strike.

In regard to Sunday's meetings, the chief one was held at Carmaux by M. Millerand, who preached to the electors peace and a scientific solution of conflicts, without recourse to brute force, and laid stress upon a union of all factions of the Republican party which would bring about a realization of all the reforms desired by the world of labor.

The Lyons Socialist congress laid down and debated what I will call the immediate program of the party—the repeal of the Falloux law, the suppression of congregationist education, military reforms, gratuitous justice, the remodeling of the fiscal system and the separation of church and state. There is work enough in that program for 50 years.

Lastly, the bishops' manifesto is an apology for the religious orders, and, further, a prayer to the deputies not to strike a blow at the church of France through these orders. This manifesto, which the Republican members of the episcopacy have refused to sign, will be badly received by the deputies, for it is a formal departure from the Concordat, which forbids the bishops to take any collective action.

Premier Combes' Safeguard.

M. Combes cleverly decided to open the session with this chapter of current politics, as in this matter he feels that he has the solid support of the Republican majority. His attitude toward the mayors is his safeguard.

Members of the opposition have pointed out clearly that the question of the religious orders was the only one in which the various sections of the majority were in accord. Nothing could be more correct. That is why the Conservatives in general, and the congregationists in particular, committed a very great error by forcing all the Republicans to unite for common defense against their violent attacks.

BANK'S RELATION TO NATION'S THRIFT

Broader Methods Would Largely Increase the Profits of Banking.

In England the postoffice savings banks, managed by the government, have been the means of the accumulation of millions of dollars by a class of people who, without the opportunity so afforded, would have spent their money as fast as it was earned. It was to foster thrift and encourage savings that the government undertook the establishment and management of its system of banks.

It is conceded here as elsewhere that a man's value as a citizen is raised when he opens banking relations, and begins not only to lay aside money, but to do business in the practical way which banking methods teach.

In every large city there are hundreds of thousands of dollars paid out weekly as wages which are never handled by banks. Expert students of finance have long studied the problem of how to reach these wage-earners and divert the funds they earn to banking channels. The great difficulty to overcome has been to find a means of handling a great number of small accounts at a profit to the bank. This obstacle has been heretofore regarded as practically insurmountable. There is no philanthropy in banking. Business which will not pay a profit cannot be handled. And this wage-earners' business, enormous in the aggregate, has been unreachable, because it was unprofitable.

The United States Bankers' Corporation has solved the problem of reaching this great class of wage-earners, offering inducements for them to deposit their money, and handling it at a satisfactory profit. It is organized to establish trust and deposit banks in 40 or more principal cities of the United States. Each of these trust company banks will operate the new system which the Corporation controls. The soundness of the methods to be pursued cannot be questioned with so able a financier as John G. Carlisle, ex-secretary of the treasury, acting as a director and general counsel of the Corporation. This is an advance in banking which promises to be profitable to the banks as it will be beneficial to the public.

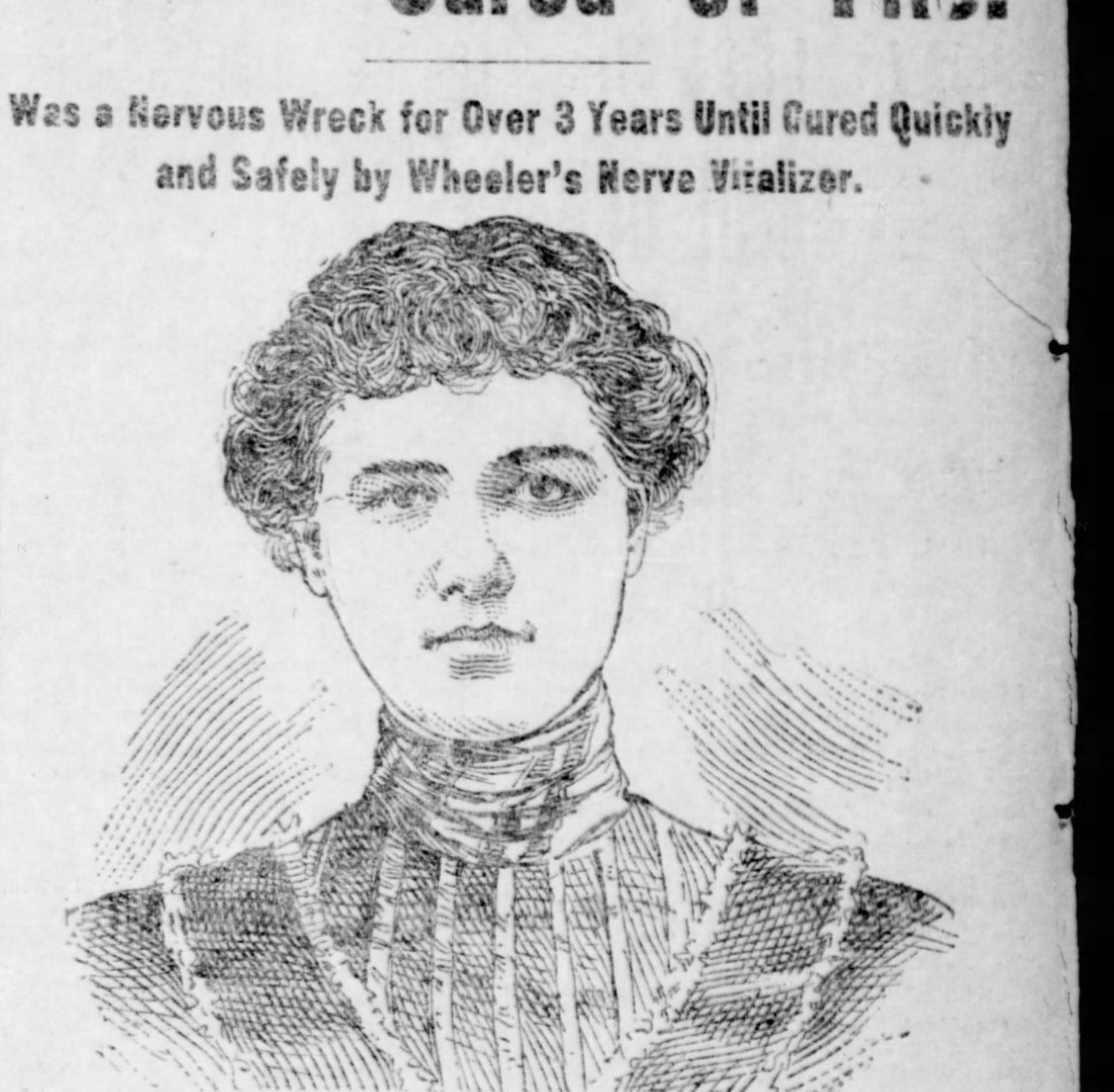
Operations are already begun in several cities where capital is eagerly seeking to ally itself with the Corporation in the establishment of trust company banks.

The United States Bankers' Corporation is capitalized at $6,000,000. It offers 250,000 shares of its treasury stock for public subscription at par, $10 per share. No subscription will be received for less than 10 shares, $100, or for more than 2,000 shares, $20,000.

Information in detail as to the plan and scope of the Corporation will be furnished by either of the principal offices—New York Life Building, New York, or 27 State street, Boston.

Iowa Woman Cured of Fits.

Was a Nervous Wreck for Over 3 Years Until Cured Quickly and Safely by Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer.



MRS. M. J. ATWOOD, Sigourney, Iowa.

Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is a positive cure for Fits. [illegible] "I have been troubled about three years with epileptic fits and nervousness, with a chill after the spasms. During the attacks I would bite my tongue and the blood would run out of my mouth. My general health seemed to be shattered. I tried three of the best physicians in the city, but was disappointed in each case. Finally a neighbor woman recommended Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer [illegible] I have not had an attack since I commenced to use it. [illegible] Mrs. M. J. Atwood, Sigourney, Iowa. W. H. Beebe, St. Louis, Mich., writes: "My son was cured of Epileptic Fits [illegible] after specialists in New York and Philadelphia failed. [illegible]" J. Rothgeb, Gas Creek, Ind., writes: [illegible] Edward Cooper, Cleveland, Ohio, writes: [illegible] Edgar Shetler, Pottstown, Pa., writes: "I had Epileptic Fits for 9 years. [illegible]" Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer never fails to cure fits, spasms, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, [illegible] The J. W. Brant Co., Ltd., [illegible] Albion, Mich. [illegible] free information and Medical advice to all who write.

Big Money Maker
You Should
Big Money Maker

Send at Once for a Booklet

Which tells you all about who the BANKERS AND BUSINESS MEN of this city are that manage the affairs of a PITTSBURGH ENTERPRISE that is bound to be a BIG MONEY-MAKER. It will tell you what they have and explain how YOU can become associated WITH THEM and thereby participate in the BIG PROFITS which they are GOING TO MAKE out of it.

$300 will buy One Thousand Shares of Stock in THEIR COMPANY, having a value of... $1,000

But if you are only able to invest $150 that will get you $500 worth, or if you have but $75, you can buy $250 of this FULL PAID STOCK, which we positively know will advance 33% within the next 30 DAYS. It can be bought on monthly payments.

Fortune is Knocking

At your door, giving you an opportunity to make an investment in this stock, which may mean comfort and luxury to you and your family and be the means of changing YOUR RESIDENCE to "Easy Street" for the balance of YOUR LIFE.

Write Today for Booklet

And learn all about

THE PITTSBURGH CONSOLIDATED CO.,
1103 Bank for Savings Building, Pittsburgh.

TEETH and MONEY SAVED.

Don't neglect your appearance or your health by not attending to your teeth; their lack of care suggests a tidyless man or woman, and the charm of many a face is lost when a front tooth is gone. We replace them at moderate prices for the best work.

Their Early Attention Saves Both Teeth and Money.

Gold Crowns AND Bridge Work. $5
Best Teeth a Set, $8
WE GIVE VEG-O-ZON SAFE TO SLEEP FOR THE Painless Extraction of Teeth.
Established in Same Place Over 11 Years.
THE OLD RELIABLE
NEW YORK DENTISTS,
COR. SIXTH AND LIBERTY STS.,
Entrance on Liberty Street.
OPEN NIGHTS TILL 9. SUNDAY, 10 TO 3.

Keep well—keep your child well—by
Toasted Wheat Flakes
Sweetened with Nature's Health Sweet—Malt Honey.
All Grocers.
BATTLE CREEK SANITARIUM FOOD CO.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. [illegible]
Eureka Harness Oil
on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, [illegible] Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

WABASH'S PASSENGER STATION WILL BE A MONUMENT TO UNTIRING ENTERPRISE

WABASH IS TO BE IN BY NEXT JUNE

Plans Ready for a Splendid Station at Liberty and Ferry.

TO COST OVER $1,000,000

Work Will Go Forward Night and Day, If Necessary, to Complete Pittsburgh Link by June, 1903—Distributing Ties.

The Wabash now plans to have its $25,000,000 link connecting with Pittsburgh ready for operation by June 1, 1903. Thousands of men, under a score of contractors and sub-contractors, are scattered all over the 60-mile link between Pittsburgh and Jewett, O., and track material is being distributed along many sections of the road, where the roadway is ready for the tracks and the ballast.

In the next month of roses the management of the Wabash plans to have its great palatial station on the triangular block bounded by Liberty avenue, Ferry street and Fourth avenue, ready for bridal pairs and all other Pittsburghers to "take the Wabash" and "follow the flag." Every contingency has been considered and the engineers of the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western and the executives of the Wabash have come to the conclusion that by June 1 the station may be thrown open with the triangular black and white emblem of the Wabash floating from a Venetian mast at Liberty avenue and Ferry street, with the pass-word of the Wabash, "Follow the Flag." To accomplish this, work will be rushed forward night and day, if necessary.

New Station Will Be Gorgeous.

The Wabash station building and trainshed will cost about $1,000,000. This was the figure President Joseph Ramsey, Jr., of the Wabash telegraphed from the St. Louis headquarters yesterday in response to an inquiry. It is, of course, taken from the estimates of the architect and engineers, and before the building is completed this figure is likely to be swelled. The station building alone will cost over $600,000. The ground purchased in the First ward of Pittsburgh for these terminals and including most of five blocks, has cost upward of $2,000,000.

Theodore C. Link of St. Louis, the architect of the station and trainshed, furnished the following description:

"The Pittsburgh passenger station of the Wabash system is to occupy the larger part of the triangle which is bounded by Liberty avenue, Ferry street and Fourth avenue. It will have a frontage in Liberty avenue of 184½ feet, and a frontage in Ferry street of 221 feet. The trainshed will extend from the passenger station southwardly about 450 feet by a width of 100 feet, crossing Fourth, Third and Second avenues, about 35 feet above the street level.

Head House Has All Accommodations.

"The passenger station, or head house, has a large concourse on the ground floor, principally intended for the transaction of such business as the departing traveler must needs attend to before starting on a journey. In it are the ticket offices, sleeping car ticket office, telegraph office, parcel check room, baggage check room, cafe, with serving room, etc. It is entered through a handsome circular vestibule at the point of intersection of Liberty avenue and Ferry street. The carriage entrance is in Fourth avenue, where it will be sheltered by the bridge which spans this avenue at that point.

"Two passenger elevators, with a capacity for lifting 70 persons a minute, ascend to the second floor, which is on a level with the tracks. Communication with the second floor is also provided by an imposing and easy stairway.

"The second story consists of a large general waiting room, with retiring rooms, having ample toilet arrangements for men and women. A space 40x100 feet, called the "midway," which is covered on top and open at the sides, is laid out between the south end of the general waiting room and the bumper end of the tracks in the trainshed, with gates opposite the various track platforms.

"A mezzanine floor is introduced over the cafe, halfway up between the first and second story, which will be utilized as a women's dining room.

Turkish Bath One Feature.

"The basement is accessible both from the concourse on the inside and from the sidewalks in Liberty avenue and Ferry street, and in it will be a barber shop, a Turkish bath establishment, various stores, and the kitchens for the restaurant.

"The upper six floors of the building are designed for offices, a good part of which will be needed for the service of the road. An independent group of elevators will be operated for these offices, and a separate entrance and stairway are provided in Liberty avenue for this part of the building.

"The main baggage room is located on the south side of Fourth avenue, directly under the trainshed, and numerous platform elevators will life the baggage to the track level. This room is connected with the checking office in the head house by means of a pneumatic tube service, so that passengers may check without crossing the street.

"A large power station will be included in the improvements to generate electricity for light and motive power for the great number of elevators which will be required. The entire group of buildings will be heated from this central plant.

Equipment Better Than the Best.

"The architect has been instructed to equip this new addition to Pittsburgh's notable buildings better than the best of them. The specifications call for a first-class fireproof structure with a liberal use of marble, tile and glass mosaic work. The facade is monumental in its proportions and treatment, and will be mostly of stone."

A large colored perspective of the head house and trainshed is now on exhibition in the window of the Wabash ticket office in Fifth avenue.

From where the Wabash will cross the great cantilever bridge over the Monongahela river, it will run through the stretch between Ferry street and Redoubt alley, formerly the lane leading to the old blockhouse, crossing Water street and the blocks to Second avenue with two tracks, after which the tracks will spread out fan-like to six, in a great trainshed of steel and glass. This stretch of property, covering five blocks, is now being cleared for the Wabash, the tracks of which will cross all streets at an elevation of 35 feet.

Excavations to Start November 15.

On November 15 excavations are to sart for the station, and by the following June the station is to stand ready for use, one of the most beautiful and costly structures of its size in the United States.

Fourteen buildings standing on the blocks which will be covered by station, trainshed and approaches, are now being rapidly razed. Six of them are down now, including a landmark which has stood till recent days as a monument of the earliest days of Pittsburgh as a farming community. This is one of the six properties of the Albree heirs, and was once occupied as the residence of one of the first judges in the common pleas court of Allegheny county. In Liberty avenue this old house still had its front yard, an exceptional thing in the lower portions of Pittsburgh. The old door still had its great brass knocker. The opening of Ferry street cut off the court on that side which was once a part of spacious grounds surrounding this house, when it was the country place of a valuable farm near the junctions of Pittsburgh's three great rivers.

The Allegheny Extensions.

From the track approaches to the station, the Wabash plans to run a track to swing across Liberty avenue above the old Liberty Avenue Methodist church. The L-shaped property above this church has been purchased from Mrs. Annie Smith, and all other properties along the proposed line over to Duquesne way have either been bought or are about to be. Included in this purchase is the property of J. C. and Mary C. Thaw, back of the Smith property, and extending to Penn avenue, and the property of John G. Nathaniel and William Holmes, across Penn avenue. The Wabash people have already asked councils for the necessary franchise for this line, which will permit of extensions into Allegheny.

Of the aggressive plans of the great corporation of the Goulds for a freight line on the South Side, from the Mt. Washington tunnel through to the terminals of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company, and beyond, much has been told and the accomplishment of it all hinges on results of litigation to establish Wabash claims of right of way.

For another great division to the eastern seabord, with terminals in the great harbor of Baltimore, through ownership in the Western Maryland and a possible other seaboard outlet, the Wabash has plans well in hand, and it will be an accomplishment of no very remote date.

Gigantic Work Being Done.

The present connection between Pittsburgh and the Wabash's allied interest, the Wheeling & Lake Erie, is being rushed for completion by next June over the following route: Over the Monongahela river by a cantilever bridge with a channel span of 828 feet, the greatest in the country, and the greatest in the world outside of the famous Firth of Forth bridge in Scotland, and a clearance of 76 feet over low water, the line will bring up to the Monongahela river side of the Mt. Washington tunnel.

Through the use of two tracks the line is brought into the Thirty-fifth ward of Pittsburgh. A shaft for middle section tunnel work is now about in and the work of driving the tunnel from the river side is about ready to start, while it is well along from the other end and about a mile further on, the line will enter the Greentree tunnel of 4,750 feet, which is now driven to within 1,100 feet of its entire length, the work going forward from both ends and the shaft, which was sunk in the middle.

From the Greentree tunnel the line runs to Carnegie borough, passing along the east side of this borough on the hillside, 50 feet above the Panhandle tracks. Going on the the new line parallels the Panhandle within about 100 yards for some distance and crosses it at the mining town of Bower Hill.

New Towns Are Building.

Passing Bridgeville the line goes up the hollow of the Bishop branch of the Panhandle and passes through the village of Morgan, where the United States Steel Corporation, as the National Coal Company, is erecting a new town in connection with the development of about 15,000 acres of coal; then through Sygan and Cecil, on the line between Allegheny and Washington counties; then through Venice, Hickory and the open country of Washington county and down across Brooke county, in the panhandle of West Virginia, to the Ohio river, where it is to cross with the second greatest cantilever bridge of the country near Mingo Junction and into Harrison county, Ohio. Through this county and Jefferson county the line will go in an almost straight line to the west and a little to the north to the connection with the Wheeling & Lake Erie at Jewett.

The great bridges are costing nearly $2,000,000. Heavy "I" beams that go into the superstructures were beyond the facilities of the American Bridge Company to produce when the contract was taken, and now the shops for their making are nearing completion at the bridge company's new $4,000,000 works at Economy. All other portions of the structural steel for this bridge are ready to be put on the work, and as soon as the "I" beams are ready the progress of construction will be rapid.

Cost Is Something Tremendous.

The Wabash's entrance into Pittsburgh is costing more than any like stretch of railroad track anywhere in the country. The figure is about $25,000,000. No grades are over one degree. The construction is of the heaviest character throughout, and provision is made for a double-track system, although at first one track will be put down. In the northern spur of West Virginia the line will have two tunnels. One of these is nearly driven and the other soon will be.

From Bridgeville most of the track material is to be distributed. The ties are along several sections of the new road now ready for the tracklaying.

When this line is completed it will link over the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad with the entire main system of the Wabash and the Gould systems of roads in the west and northwest, combining lines of 14,000 miles.

Near Greentree borough it is planned to erect gigantic yards for the classification of freight. These yards will be of sufficient proportions to handle the freight traffic of the Wabash for years to come.

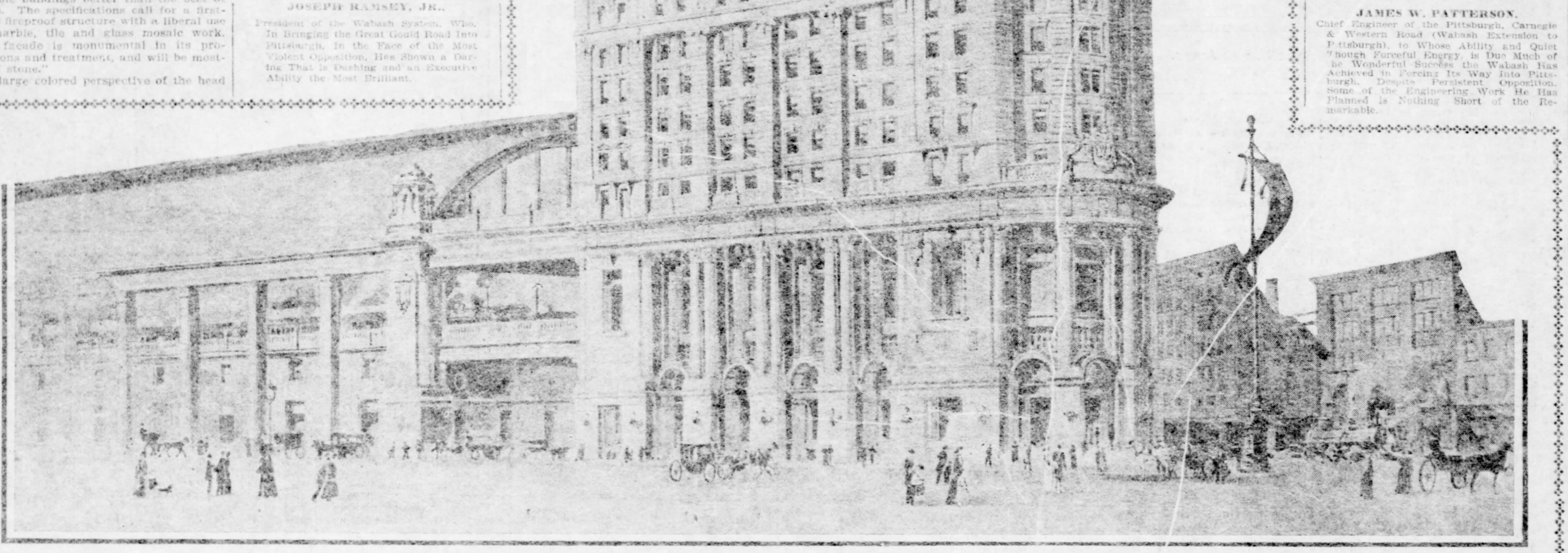
More Costly Work in Sight.

When the Gould interests have completed their connection for Pittsburgh with the great western system of roads they will take up a vast work of improvement on the Wheeling & Lake Erie. The road will be rebuilt, its curves and grades reduced, distance shortened and a new branch built to Cleveland. For this purpose it is understood that as soon as the Wabash interests secured control of the Wheeling & Lake Erie they provided for a bond issue of $20,000,000 to meet the improvement expenditures.

The beautiful station of the Wabash will be erected of the most costly material throughout. It will be nine stories high. Its outer walls will, for the first two stories, stand with solid marble, and above that granite and Roman brick. The general waiting room on the first floor will be lined with marble and rising from its mosaic floors will be great marble columns. Above the second floor there will be a triangular light well, which will give the offices above light from within and without the structure.

JOSEPH RAMSEY, JR.,

President of the Wabash System, Who, In Bringing the Great Gould Road Into Pittsburgh, In the Face of the Most Violent Opposition, Has Shown a Daring That Is Dashing and an Executive Ability the Most Brilliant.



The magnificent passenger station which the Wabash is to build at Liberty and Fourth avenues and Ferry street, at a cost of over $1,000,000, and which it promises to have completed and ready for business by June 1 next, less than nine months, is shown in the above illustration. A full description of the imposing pile will be found on this page. On the far side of Liberty avenue a part of the big Marvin bakery is seen, while up through Liberty avenue one of the Pennsylvania's abominable freight trains is dragging its way up from the Point. What a blessing it would be if that relic of ancient days could be entirely obliterated by the time this splendid monument to latter day railroad enterprise is erected! Liberty avenue could then be made an avenue in fact as well as name, and the broad sweep from the new Wabash station to the new Union station made a smart asphalted highway to be proud of. The broad plaza in the foreground of the picture is Ferry street. The passageway leading under the train shed is Fourth avenue. The passage is the full width of the avenue and 35 feet high.

JAMES W. PATTERSON.

Chief Engineer of the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Road (Wabash Extension to Pittsburgh), to Whose Ability and Quiet Though Forceful Energy, is Due Much of the Wonderful Success the Wabash Has Achieved in Forcing Its Way Into Pittsburgh, Despite Persistent Opposition. Some of the Engineering Work He Has Planned is Nothing Short of the Remarkable.

RAILROAD AGENT MISSING.

Wrote to His Wife That She Would Never See Him.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—George B. Dunlap, for many years agent of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad here, has left town without telling his friends his destination, further than to say that he was going far away to start life over again. His affairs with the company are straight.

Dunlap's wife received a letter from him after he went away, saying she would never see him. He left his property mortgaged, it is said, and took all his money.

ROBBERS LOOT AND THEN BURN HOUSE

Angry Over Failure to Locate $2,000 They Burned Home of James Lockhart.

Robbers are working in Pittsburgh with a boldness not seen in the city for years. Because they could not locate $2,000 in an East End house yesterday morning, they set it afire and caused a property loss of $13,000, including the plunder which they failed to get. In addition they got away with many valuables.

The fire was in the home of James Lockhart in Lexington avenue, east of the Lincoln avenue bridge. Mr. Lockhart carried his wife, who had been rendered unconscious by smoke, out into the street. Later in the day Mr. Lockhart said that he collected the $2,000 on Friday for the firm by which he is employed. The house had been looted before the fire was started, but Mr. Lockhart cannot tell just what was taken.

The home of W. W. Smith, adjoining that of the Lockharts, was burned to the ground. The occupants escaped in safety. On the other side, the home of H. M. Burnett was also badly damaged. The entire loss is placed at $13,000.

Burglars entered the residence of Lawrence C. Phipps at Fifth and Wilkins avenue, East End, early yesterday morning, but were scared away without taking any goods from the house. W. T. Street, a special officer employed to watch houses in that vicinity, saw the men jump from the first story window and fired three shots at them, one of which, he says, took effect.

James McKenna, who lives in the West Liberty road, about a mile from the end of the Mt. Lebanon car line, was beaten into unconsciousness and robbed of $25 near his home early yesterday morning by two colored men.

HEAR GOOD REPORTS.

Citizen County Committee Is Satisfied That Its Ticket Will Win.

The Citizens county committee held an important meeting yesterday afternoon to hear reports of candidates. All sections of the county were reported to be in excellent condition. A canvass of the vote is being made, and it shows that in some wards the Citizens majority of February will be exceeded.

Dr. Evans, chairman of the committee, had this to say of the campaign:

"As the campaign draws to a close some points stand out prominently as issues. It should be apparent to the dullest intellect that the people are very restless and demand a change. The organization ignored this feeling and insisted that the people accept the same nominees and the same methods that have been in vogue for 20 years. Tweed in his palmiest days was never more defiant than they. Why did they do this? Certainly last spring's election showed what was coming. It can only be accounted for on the ground that they relied upon three things: the power of their organization of office-holders, the power of the party name, 'Republican,' and the power of the police force in Pittsburgh and Allegheny over criminals and lawbreakers of all sorts. These three influences will not be sufficient."

Farmer Shot for a Squirrel.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—John W. Frost, a farmer living in the vicinity of Dearth, was accidentally shot by a neighbor, Edward Franks, while picking wild grapes yesterday. Frost was in the vines, when Franks saw his hand, and taking it for a squirrel, fired at it. Frost's face and one arm were badly wounded.

Bartlett Furnaces—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 622-631 Liberty st.

EIGHT-STORY HOTEL PROPOSED

Will Be Built in Fourth Avenue, Facing Wabash Station.

SITE NEARLY ALL SECURED

Syndicate Headed by Charles Donnelly to Erect the Hostelry. Frank McCann's Hotel Project Partly Confirmed.

When the new $1,000,000 passenger station of the Wabash is completed and open for business patrons of that road are likely to find one of the most commodious and well equipped hotels in the city directly across the street from the entrance. Hotel rumors having reference to this vicinity have been flying for two weeks or more, but it was not learned until yesterday just what and where the proposed hostelry would probably be.

The information leaked out in connection with a deal closed last week by which Robert C. Hall, the stock broker, came into possession of the Samuel Shaner property at the northwest corner of Fourth avenue and Decatur street, for which he paid $44,000. The Shaner lot is 40x60 feet and has a three-story brick dwelling upon it. With this purchase there was also reported the purchase of the Catharine Snyder property, 20x60 feet, adjoining, for $20,000.

Purchases Made by R. C. Hall.

These two purchases, both made by Mr. Hall, together with his purchase last spring of the Anton Lutz property, 47x60 feet, adjoining the Snyder lot in Fourth avenue, gave rise to the impression that he was dealing for some one who was after the entire block. The property at the corner of Fourth avenue and Ferry street, owned by S. Hubley and occupied as a drug store, is the only property now wanting to complete the block, and it is said negotiations are pending for its purchase. In the rear of this is a narrow strip which was also bought by Mr. Hall last spring from Anton Lutz. This gives a total frontage of 80 feet in Ferry street, if the deals are all consummated, for 90 feet in Fourth avenue.

It was reported on good authority yesterday that Mr. Hall is securing the property for Pittsburgh parties who will improve it at once with a modern fire proof steel construction hotel eight stories high. The name of Charles Donnelly is mentioned as one of the pormoters. The proposed hotel is to be the equal of any hostelry in the city and in its central location should command an excellent patronage. It will face the Wabash station and be at the foot of the Wall street of Pittsburgh, as Fourth avenue is now very generally known.

Still Another Hotel Rumor.

Along with the report that a hotel is to be built opposite the Wabash station is a story to the effect that Frank McCann has in contemplation a scheme for the improvement of his property at Nos. 118-122 Fourth avenue with a first-class hotel. This property measures 60x84.6 feet and is nearly opposite the Hotel Grand, also owned by Mr. McCann. Another lot of his, 40x85.6 feet, corners on this property in the rear, and extends through to Third avenue, where it is known as Nos. 111-115. Several months ago it was said that Mr. McCann was having plans drawn for a hotel, but nothing further was heard of the project until a few days ago, when his scheme to build such a structure was partially confirmed.

EXPECT FIELDS' RELEASE.

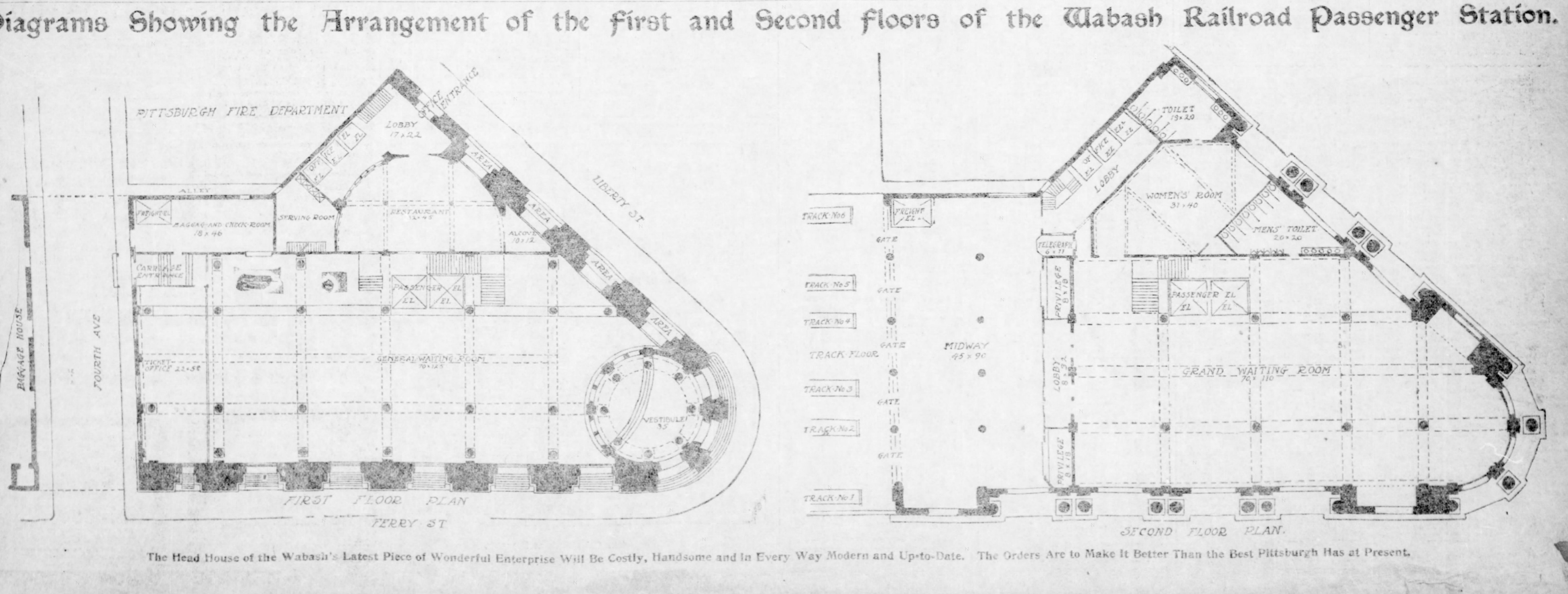
New Castle People Believe the Blevins Murder Mystery Will Not Be Solved at Hearing.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Frank J. Fields, the Pittsburgh contracting painter, will be given a hearing before Alderman J. H. Gilliland, charged with the murder of Treasurer Blevins. The belief here is everywhere expressed that Fields will be cleared of the accusation.

The main part of the commonwealth's evidence is the alleged confession of Judson Fields. As this confession was not written by the brother of the accused, but is simply the affidavit of H. R. Peck, it is believed by many prominent attorneys that the evidence may not be of any weight, or even allowed.

Charles M. McClaren, the prosecutor, said this afternoon: "I tell you the murderers of John Blevins lived in New Castle, and went outside the city and hired the job done."

Diagrams Showing the Arrangement of the First and Second Floors of the Wabash Railroad Passenger Station.



The Head House of the Wabash's Latest Piece of Wonderful Enterprise Will Be Costly, Handsome and In Every Way Modern and Up-to-Date. The Orders Are to Make It Better Than the Best Pittsburgh Has at Present.

ONLY ONE WAY TO WARD OFF A WORLD-WIDE FOOD SHORTAGE

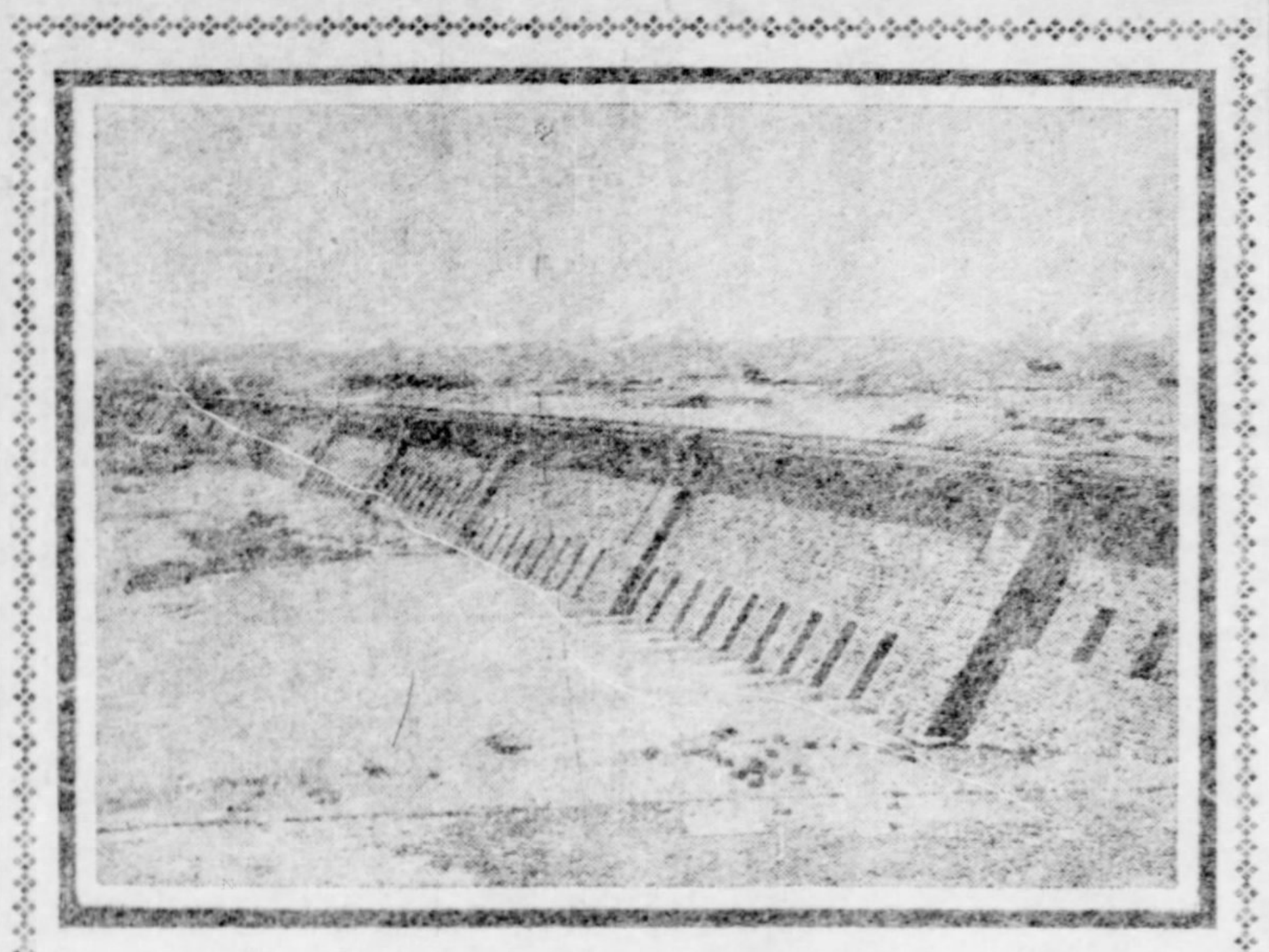
Irrigation Works Provided by Many Countries Against Their Future Need.

NILE DAM AT ASWAN AND WHAT IT MEANS

Egypt Adds Twenty-Four Million Dollars to Her Investment This Year—Australia Begins With Five Million—The United States Leads the World.

By J. D. WHELPLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)


The Great Dam Across the Nile at Aswan.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—Preparations are now in progress for the duke of Connaught to go to Egypt to represent King Edward at the opening of the great dam across the Nile at Aswan on December 1. The completion of this tremendous work possesses an even greater significance than its inception. There is a food shortage the world over, and today no civilized country is without some great scheme for enlarging the food producing area within its boundaries.

Regions where the rainfall is sufficient are nearly all occupied and have been for many years. There are arid areas everywhere, however, and it is to these that governments are devoting their attention. These areas are not in all cases totally arid, but in many of them seasons of drought come with such frequency as to make agriculture hazardous and unprofitable.

On the European continent the work of irrigation has proceeded northward to an amazing degree. Germany is not generally regarded as an arid country, yet even in the northern part the traveler passes miles of irrigating ditches under which are thousands of acres of field and garden crops grown in the highest degree of productiveness every year. These irrigation works are but insurance against an uncertain rain supply, for in some years they are, in many cases, not used at all. Such a landscape cannot fail to suggest to the American that in time irrigation may become as usual in the New England states as in Colorado or other states in the so-called arid belt of the west.

The Egyptian government has millions of dollars already invested in irrigation and water regulation works. The Aswan dam means an added obligation of $24,000,000, and yet there is no question as to its advisability. France and Italy are constantly adding to the mileage of the ditches which were begun before the memory of man. New South Wales has appropriated $1,000,000 a year for five years to see if some preventive of drought cannot be discovered. The United States, with its appropriation of about $2,500,000 a year for an undetermined length of time has but fallen into line in the great movement the world about for insuring the people enough food at reasonable prices.

Money Is Not Wasted.

The cost of living has risen enormously everywhere, and the taxpayers of the world stand aghast at the burden being piled upon their shoulders by military governments. No compaint is heard of expenditures for adding to commercial or industrial facilities or to the food supply, for it is from these expenditures that the taxpayers derive their only satisfaction. The other expenditures are allowed because there seems to be no escape from them. In England the cry of the people is for more money to be spent, but not for war or for display. The government is rated for its apparent inclination to keep down the bills by cutting off the civil departments with minimum allowances. Little or nothing is done for agriculture, schools or commercial and industrial facilities as compared with the great sums for military and naval purposes.

England gets credit for the great irrigation works on the Nile, though Egypt pays the bills. The idea is English, the plans were made by English engineers, and the work was done by English contractors. Twenty years ago the population of Egypt was about 7,000,000. Now it is nearly 10,000,000. This increase is due to the spread of water over the land. There are 400,000 square miles of land in Egypt, but the only habitable portion is that comparatively narrow strip along the Nile which is kept arable by lifting the water from that river. There are now 10,500 square miles which can be cropped in this manner and the enormous productive power of irrigated land was never better shown. Its market value is $115 an acre. The country carries a bonded debt equal to $75 for each cultivated acre within it, and this debt is over $50 per capita of the whole population.

The Big Nile Dam.

There is no hesitation about acquiring new debt, however, to extend the irrigated area. The Egyptian government is to pay $800,000 each year for 30 years to the men who built the Aswan dam. This barrier to the Nile floods is one and a quarter miles long, built of granite, 76 feet high. It rises the water level behind it 46 feet and creates an artificial lake 140 miles long and several miles wide. Scores of gates regulate the water flow. Gigantic locks admit of river traffic through the obstruction. From April to September the river is at a low stage. Then comes the flood and this great dam is designed to hold back 250,000,000,000 gallons of this water to feed the crops below in the dry season to follow.

The irrigation works already in Egypt added $10,000,000 to the revenue of the country each year. The Aswan dam is to add $2,000,000 more to the revenue or, as is estimated by the Egyptian government, $100,000,000 to the taxable values. Much government land is to be reclaimed and sold with water rights, and water is to be sold to those who already have title to arid acres that can be reached by the new supply. Then the tax collector is ready with his increased assessment. The irrigated land of Egypt now pays taxes amounting to $4 per acre. There is little or no grumbling for the investment is a good one.

The 2,500 square miles about to be brought under cultivation will grow sugar cane luxuriously or will produce 500 pounds of long staple cotton to the acre.

The Aswan dam is not the end of this work. King Edward or some of his successors will in time be called upon again and again to send representatives to the dedications of great barriers across the Nile. Time and money are the only limitations upon the development of agricultural Egypt.

What has been done in Egypt and what is now being done is impressive for the reason that the work is concentrated, the country picturesque, and the people interesting. It was years before consent could be obtained for the construction of these Nile water works, for the reason that the backing up of the water destroyed landmarks and ruins identified with the ancient history of the country and the religion and traditions of the people. The new dam at Aswan floods the ruins of the temple of Philae, and, as a matter of fact, the crest of the dam has been lowered from the height proposed in the original plans to preserve the ruins from total submersion. As it is the principal features now rest upon modern steel beams to prevent their being undermined by the waters of the artificial lake.

Irrigation in America.

In different forms popular prejudices have had to be overcome in every country where irrigation has been extensively inaugurated, and even the United States has been no exception to this rule. The Egyptian work attracts world-wide attention, and yet with all its ancient beginning, vast expenditure and still vaster results it does not equal the irrigation work done in the United States in the past decade, nor do the plans for the future in Egypt contemplate any such development as is guaranteed in the United States by the irrigation bill of last winter.

In all of Egypt today there is less land irrigated than the 7,000,000 acres under water in the United States. Egypt proposes to spend $800,000 a year for 30 years upon an irrigation project, and the world wonders and sends delegates to the opening ceremonies. The United States has agreed to spend from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000 each year for an indefinite term, and it is looked upon by the old-time statesmen as merely a sop to a certain element of voters. The United States leads the world in irrigation now, and the development of the next few years under the new law will overshadow all the Nile dams which may be projected when it comes to a comparison of results as expressed in new population and new wealth, or, rather, the utilization of latent resources.

The people of the world are eating more and better food than ever before, and never was the supply less in proportion to the demand. The country which can best feed its own people and still have food to sell is the country which will win in the great race for international trade and industrial commercial supremacy. Those who forced their irrigation views upon congress were building better than many of them knew. It was a local fight for the majority. It was a great piece of national statesmanship for the country as a whole, a fact which will be realized more effectively when the wheel of fortune revolves once more and an ebb tide comes in the prosperity of the producers.

England is endeavoring to repair the errors of many years of colonial administration. She has cultivated her markets for manufactures and neglected her food supply. Now that she is in a death struggle for commercial supremacy, this weakness comes home. Her people are paying tribute to foreigners in all domestic concerns, and there is not the old consolation of dominating the markets of the world.

England is cultivating better relations with her food-producing children. She is encouraging the extension of the bread area by irrigation. Much will be accomplished in this direction, but as she is debarred by the preponderance of consumers over producers in little England from protecting the latter she can never create an adequate base of food supplies entirely within her own control. She can only sit idly by and witness the activities of others in their efforts to take profitable advantage of the world-wide food shortage which undoubtedly exists and will continue.

AN AMERICAN SINGER'S ROMANCE IN ITALY

Paul Savage and Miss Ruby Cutter Sang a Love Duet by Moonlight and Were Wedded Three Weeks After.

By ANDRE LE CHARLEDOQ.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MISS CUTTER,

Just married in Italy, whose exquisite voice has electrified Paris.

PAUL SAVAGE,

A Boston singer, studying for opera in Paris, just married to Ruby Cutter, a future star of Grand Opera.

PARIS, Oct. 10.—Something of a sensation has been occasioned in the American colony of Paris by the announcement today of a marriage that occurred a month ago in Italy. Two prominent American singers are concerned, who are both well known here and in the United States, and who have been studying for the operatic stage in this city. An additional element of romance was given to the incident by the circumstances under which the marriage took place.

The bride of a month was formerly Miss Ruby Cutter of Somerville, Massachusetts, who had already achieved a national reputation in America as a concert and oratorio singer before coming to France. Before leaving home she had received offers of the most flattering kind from the managers of a number of American enterprises, but had refused them all, so that she might come to Europe and fit herself for Italian opera. She had scarcely been heard here before she created a marked sensation, eminent musical authorities declaring that she possessed one of the most marvelous voices of the age. Miss Cutter, they said, was bound to take rank with the greatest singers of the world.

How the Pair Met.

In addition to her voice, the young woman was possessed of great beauty and it was no wonder that Paris went wild over her. The adulation of which she was made the object did not, however, have any apparent effect on her, or interfere in any way with the seriousness with which she pursued her studies.

Although rarely consenting to sing in public, she was occasionally heard in fashionable drawing rooms of the American colony. At one of these musicales last winter, at the home of Mr. Sebastian B. Schlesinger, Miss Cutter shared the honors with another American, Mr. Paul Savage of Boston. The occasion was a memorable one on account of the excess of enthusiasm evoked by the Americans, who far outshone all the other stars of the evening. From that time on, both singers were constantly sought for similar entertainments, but neither has been since heard in public.

The memory of that eventful evening tended to enhance vastly the interest with which the news has just been received that Mr. Savage and Miss Cutter have become husband and wife. The marriage is now the topic of general interests in the American colony.

Love at First Sight.

It appears that the engagement of the young couple was of very short duration; that ever since their joint triumph at Mr. Schlesinger's musicale they had been deep enamored of each other, but that neither had suspected the fact, and that their reciprocal declaration of love was almost accidental.

Early in the summer Mr. Savage had left Paris for Italy and during a part of August and September was the guest of Signor Isador Braggiotti, at the latter's palatial villa outside of Florence. Signor Braggiotti, who is a son-in-law of Mr. Schlesinger, is a great musical connoisseur and an artist of no mean talent. During Mr. Savage's visit, several invitation concerts were given at the villa, when fashionable society of Florence enthusiastically applauded the young Boston baritone.

In the latter part of August, Miss Cutter left Paris for a trip through Switzerland, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Hubbard of Boston, Mr. Hubbard having been Miss Cutter's first vocal teacher. They were in Lucerne when they received a pressing invitation from Signor Braggiotti to pay him a visit. Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard and Miss Cutter arrived in the Tuscan capital the first week in September. That same evening a little impromptu concert was given on the wide, moonlit terrace overlooking the vast expanse of gardens surrounding the villa. Miss Cutter and Mr. Savage sang together then for the first time since the evening when their blended voices had aroused such a tumult of enthusiasm in a Paris drawing room.

A Romantic Declaration.

When the concert was over the host and his guests strolled through the huge gardens. Over by a lake on which swans were floating in the moonlight, and to the accompaniment of a mandolin, the baritone and the soprano sang a love song with such fervor that Sig. Braggiotti remarked to Mr. Savage, "You could not have sung or acted it better if you had been desperately in love with Miss Cutter."

"I am," said Mr. Savage, with the utmost frankness.

The following day the engagement of the young people was announced to their host, who forthwith invited them to be married while still his guests. It is no easy thing for foreigners, or indeed, for natives, to be married in any European country, where a whole string of technical formalities have to be complied with; but many of these formalities were avoided by Signor Braggiotti's personally vouching for the identity and "qualifications" of the young couple. Three weeks later, in the historic Palazzo Vecchio, the town hall of Florence, Miss Ruby Cutter became Mrs. Paul Savage.

They have just returned to Paris, making their home with the bride's mother at 23 Rue Washington, near the Champs Elysees, and cards have been sent out announcing the happy event. I understand that a London impressario is endeavoring to engage the services of Mr. and Mrs. Savage for the coming operatic season in the British metropolis. Mrs. Savage will probably make her debut in "Sonnambula," for which she is said to be better suited than any public singer since Gerster.

ROUMANIAN JEWS STARVING IN STREETS

A Personal Investigation in Bucharest Shows Conditions Even Blacker Than Secretary Hay Painted Them.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 12.—Just at the time European diplomats are disturbing themselves over the American note to the powers concerning the Roumanian Jews, a distinguished scholar returns to London from Bucharest, whither he went to have a heart-to-heart talk with the king on this very subject, and to see with his own eyes what might be the present condition of these Jews on whom Secretary Hay has focused the world's attention.

I have just had a long talk with this investigator, and find that, if anything, the American note understestimated the shocking condition to which the corrupt little Roumanian government has reduced these subjects.

My informant is the Rev. Dr. Gaster, chief rabbi of what are known as the Shepardi Communities in England, occasional lecturer at Oxford on Slavonic and Byzantine literature, author of a history of Roumanian literature, and many other learned works. He is a native of Roumania and was a lecturer in the Bucharest university, but was expelled from the country for his work in behalf of the Jews, who were having a hard life of it in Roumania even as far back as 1885.

His standing is indicated by the fact that on his return to his native land a few months ago he was invited to lunch with the king and queen (Carmen Sylva), and to lay before them any suggestions he could offer for the solution of the problem which at present looks as if it meant either ruin to Roumania, or else ruin to the Jews there—or both.

Moved the King.

Dr. Gaster is chary of giving any results of his long private talk with the king and queen—he was closeted with the king for an hour and a half—except to say that his suggestions received most careful consideration, and that there was some hope that the country could be awakened to the frightful hardships it was imposing on its Hebrew inhabitants, even before the United States intervened.

On the other hand, the learned doctor has no language strong enough to point the rottenness of a government over which the king, as a constitutional monarch, has little power, or to the miseries of the Jews, who remain in this unhappy kingdom.

"The total number of the people for whom America has taken this kindly step," said Dr. Gaster, "is now only 210,000. Of these there are not now more than 800 whose total wealth is $500, although many were comparatively rich a few years ago. I estimate that the average earnings per family are $4 a week, owing to the laws which have cut the Jews off from one employment after another, until the keeping of shops in the towns under all sorts of monstrous restrictions is about all that is left to them. Many of them are starving in the streets already, and at this rate their sufferings soon will be beyond description.

Awful Sufferings.

"While I was there a respectable Jewish woman and her four children were dragged out of an underground hovel in a famished condition. They had been able to get no work, and their clothes had finally become so far gone that they had only one pair of old shoes between them and not enough to cover them, and could no longer go out in the street.

"Another woman, absolutely alone and helpless, had crawled away into a stable, where a male child was born to her, with no one to help. She was found by a beggar woman, and kept alive on crusts of bread for three days before assistance could be obtained for her.

"Instance after instance of this sort came to my attention, all so much alike that they would be wearisome in repetition.

"The causes of such destitution can be exemplified by the experiences of some Jews who answered an urgent advertisement for farm laborers. A man had crops that must be gathered and could not get sufficient hands to finish the work in time. So he advertised, promising big wages. Eighteen Jews trudged over from a town some distance away and obtained the work. They worked hard and faithfully, and at the end asked for their money. 'Money!' exclaimed their employer. 'Why should I give money to law breakers. You have broken the law requiring the Jews to stay in the towns and keep out of the villages.' He handed them over to the magistrates, and they were beaten and then set trudging back, hungry, to the town whence they had come.

"A high state official asked me why the Jews did not take more kindly to agriculture. I told him this story, and he had nothing more to say.

Few Could Emigrate.

"I estimate that about 25,000 Jews have left Roumania in the last five years, all of them educated workmen of a high class. There are not over 50,000 more that can leave, the rest being too young or too old, or having ties that would make it impossible for them to leave.

"The joke of it all is that the Roumanian government actually doesn't want the Jews to leave, for they are the only economic factor in the country. They supply the middle class, without which a nation cannot exist. There is no native bourgeoisie in Roumania, only the feudal class, most of whom are foreigners, or the descendants of foreigners, and, on the other hand, the peasants, who are the real Roumanians, but none of whom have a direct vote. Out of a total population of 5,500,000 practically 4,000,000 are disfranchised.

"Furthermore, the actual political power rests in the hands of some 50,000 voters. The helpless peasants, who have suffered almost equally with the Jews from the greed of this ruling class, have always been on friendly terms with the Jews, and would like to see them stay in Roumania.

"Not only have the Jews been driven out of one occupation after another, but they have also been the victims of personal violence. They are beaten on the slightest provocation, and every now and then are mobbed by rioters paid by politicians.

"I can see no future either for Roumania or for the Jews who stay there. The latter will have to emigrate or starve, but there need be no alarm in the United States about an influx of pauper labor. Even if they all went to the United States —all of the 50,000 who can get away, I mean—they would be only a drop in the ocean of annual emigration to that country. Many of them, however, would go to Canada, whose commissioner of immigrations tells me that the Roumanian Jews are among the most desirable of the people who enter that country.

Nation on the Down Grade.

"As for Roumania herself, her laws are such that enterprise cannot flourish there. She has no mineral wealth to speak of. Her oil wells, none of which gush like those in Texas, give signs that they will be exhausted before long. Manufacturing languishes for lack of skilled labor. She has some fine forests, but if she cuts them down the land would be swept by storms as was the case in Greece.

Germany has sunk $160,000,000 in Roumanian investments, and is naturally cold toward the American note, which is likely to lower the value of these investments still further. The peasants, fleeced right and left, are degenerating fearfully, and the whole state of the country is going from bad to worse. They supposed things were a little brighter this year, because there had been a good harvest, but they overlooked one important particular, namely, that the crop of maize—corn, as you call it—has been mostly ruined—and that is the staple food of the poor.

"Roumania was frightened when so many Jews emigrated the year before last, and under the government of M. Carp, did a little something to ameliorate their condition. Then Sturdza became premier, and made the conditions for the Jews worse than ever. He is a descendant of a foreign family, but he has made it his policy to hate everything foreign, including in that category Jews, whose ancestors were living in Roumania generations before the Sturdza family immigrated from Greece."

Astonishing Legislation.

As has been said by cable, the English people are strongly in sympathy with the stand taken by the United States in this affair. Lecky, the historian, said this week that the persecution of the Jews by the Roumanian government and people "has discredited them in the eyes of all enlightened men. It forms one of the most disgraceful pages of modern history, and has done more than any other single thing to destroy the sympathy which a few years ago we so deeply felt for the eastern Christians."

The laws against the Jews, which have been piled one on top of the other in Roumania, are nothing short of amazing. They began by making all Jews aliens. Later the police were given rights of domiciliary visitation and expulsion; in other words, the Jew's house was no longer his castle in Roumania. Then they were prohibited from street hawking, which ruined 5,000 families. They were excluded from membership in the chambers of commerce and trade. Law by law, they were driven out of the professional classes and confined to the artisan class. Then the artisan employments were slowly closed to them, until in March of this year a law was passed prohibiting the employment of Jewish workingmen in any trade or calling, or from even taking part in the meetings of trade and artisan societies.

Education Denied Them.

Although they had to pay school taxes, free education was limited to Roumanians, the Jews being compelled to pay, and even then were admitted only if there was room after all the others were accommodated. They were excluded altogether from the higher schools and technical schools. They were not only driven out of the public service and from public works, but fines were enacted for Roumanians employing Jews in retail trade.

It is estimated that the artisan's law of last March will soon deprive 25,000 Jewish workmen of all means of livelihood, and reduce over 100,000 men, women and children to beggary. Although taxed for the support of local hospitals, they may not enter these institutions. Punishments for offenses committed against them are made light or remitted altogether. They can be arrested and beaten with impunity. Their sons are recruited for the army without regard to any of the exemptions allowed by law to other Roumanians. They may not write letters to the newspapers. They may not hold public meetings, and they have no right of petition to the government.

It would appear from all accounts that the children of Israel whom Moses led out of Egypt suffered no more bitter bondage than these modern children of Israel who are trying pitifully to make bricks without straw in Roumania.

KING CHARLES OF ROUMANIA.

NITER BEDS IN DESERT.

Discovered in Death Valley—Rush to New Territory.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Oct. 18.—A special dispatch from Daggett, in the heart of the Mojave desert, says that there is great excitement at Daggett, Ballarat, Randsburg and other places over the discovery of niter beds as rich as those of Chile.

These niter deposits are in the famous Death valley, and the nearest water is at Furnace creek, 30 miles away. Borings have been made at 45 feet deep, but no water was struck. The niter continued for the entire depth, and as it is of a very fine quality the value of the deposit is enormous.

There are 400 men at Ballarat waiting to rush into the new territory and secure the claims, but there is little chance for these poor miners, as "Borax King" Smith and Millionaire Singleton are equipping a large party to locate niter claims, and are spending $250,000 to prospect Death valley.

WATER CRESS.

A Profitable Side Crop That is Grown With Little Trouble.

One of the profitable "side crops" for farmers and market gardeners is water cress, says Country Life in America. It requires very little care, and is in good demand at all times, except in two of the summer months, when the plants are flowering and producing their seed. The best quality is produced from shallow streams of running water, free from mud, as the latter spoils the flavor; but it may also be cultivated in common garden soil, though the produce is much inferior.

About Christmas time large quantities of water cress are sold at 25 cents to 75 cents per half peck. In spring and early summer it is still profitable and sold in great quantities, though at much lower prices.

IDYLLIC ECONOMY AS IT IS TODAY

Quaint and Patriarchal Institutions of the Town Where Duss Is King.

By GEORGE MILLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ECONOMY, PA., Oct. 18.—Economy of today is unlike Economy of the past, when the Society of the Economites peopled and conducted the affairs of the town. Only six of the old residents remain and the place is now filled with over 800 people, who have nothing in common with John S. Duss and his few followers, whose span of life is nearly run. The new population, made up mostly of the skilled workmen in the big industries looming up on the river adjacent, coming from cities and towns like the average ones in America, at first could not get accustomed to a town without the usual municipal government in all branches. They found themselves in a one-man town, who carries all the power of the czar of Russia, though this power is never abused, but, to the contrary, is exerted in behalf of the residents for their happiness and contentment as long as each and every one conducts him or herself in accordance with the golden rule. As the novelty wore off the people liked this new order of things, and now they are conscious that they reside in a model town in every particular, and one without a single "ism."

Economy of today has just 208 houses and all are occupied. The buildings erected years ago by the society are scattered here and there. They are of brick and stone and severely plain in architecture, with entrances on the side. The proverbial German thrift stands out on these houses. The only relief, and that only on the eastern exposure, is a grapevine that can be easily reached from the sidewalks, front yard fences having no place in the town. The new or modern houses are of frame, built in cottage style for large and small families, with plenty of yard room, front, back and side.

House-Hunting in Economy.

The man who wishes to become a resident of Economy goes to "the office." This is a room in the Duss house. The man in charge looks one over and asks questions. They are, of course, of a personal nature. Especial stress is laid on one's last place of residence. After the inquisitor has finished one is told, "All right, come back in a few days." It is obvious that some further investigation is made during the few days, and when one returns, if everything is satisfactory one is told that No. —, all houses are numbered, is ready for you. Rents are low considering advantages. The small houses bring $8 a month and the larger ones $10. Natural gas from the society's own wells is run to each house and every room is piped. A flat rate of $2 a month is charged each tenant, and one may use all the fuel needed, for the ever-working meter has no place there. Natural gas, as users know, cannot be depended upon even under the most favorable conditions. This, however, is overcome by a plan that is at once unique and unheard of in these days of scramble after the almighty dollar. At convenient points, generally on vacant spaces, near street intersections, are great piles of coal. Newcomers are told that the fuel is there for use in the event gas goes off, and it's "help yourself to as much as you need, it costs nothing."

The women, who have to attend to house affairs, are well provided for. Close to the kitchen door are handy wash houses. Artesian wells furnish water, which are driven all over the town, and there are no water rents to pay. Nor is there any trouble about house repairs. If needed, a notice to "the office" brings the painting gang or the carpenters, who are employed the year round.

No Scorching Allowed.

And the place is a paradise for children. There is no danger of injury to them on streets from fast driving, for there is none there—everything is precise and slow-going. Nor are their ears assailed with oaths, or even boisterous talk. All of this is frowned upon, while common drunks are rare. The first offense along this line brings a talking to from some one of the members. The second offense is a reprimand, and the third takes the offender to "the office," where he gets a notice to vacate his house and leave the town, and there is no appeal, at that.

Children have lots of playgrounds, generally the orchards, set here and there right in the town. Swings are up, and they may romp and play to their heart's content. A good school, too, is provided, and John Duss pays the bills. Then there is a church for all, where just plain religion is expounded, without cost.

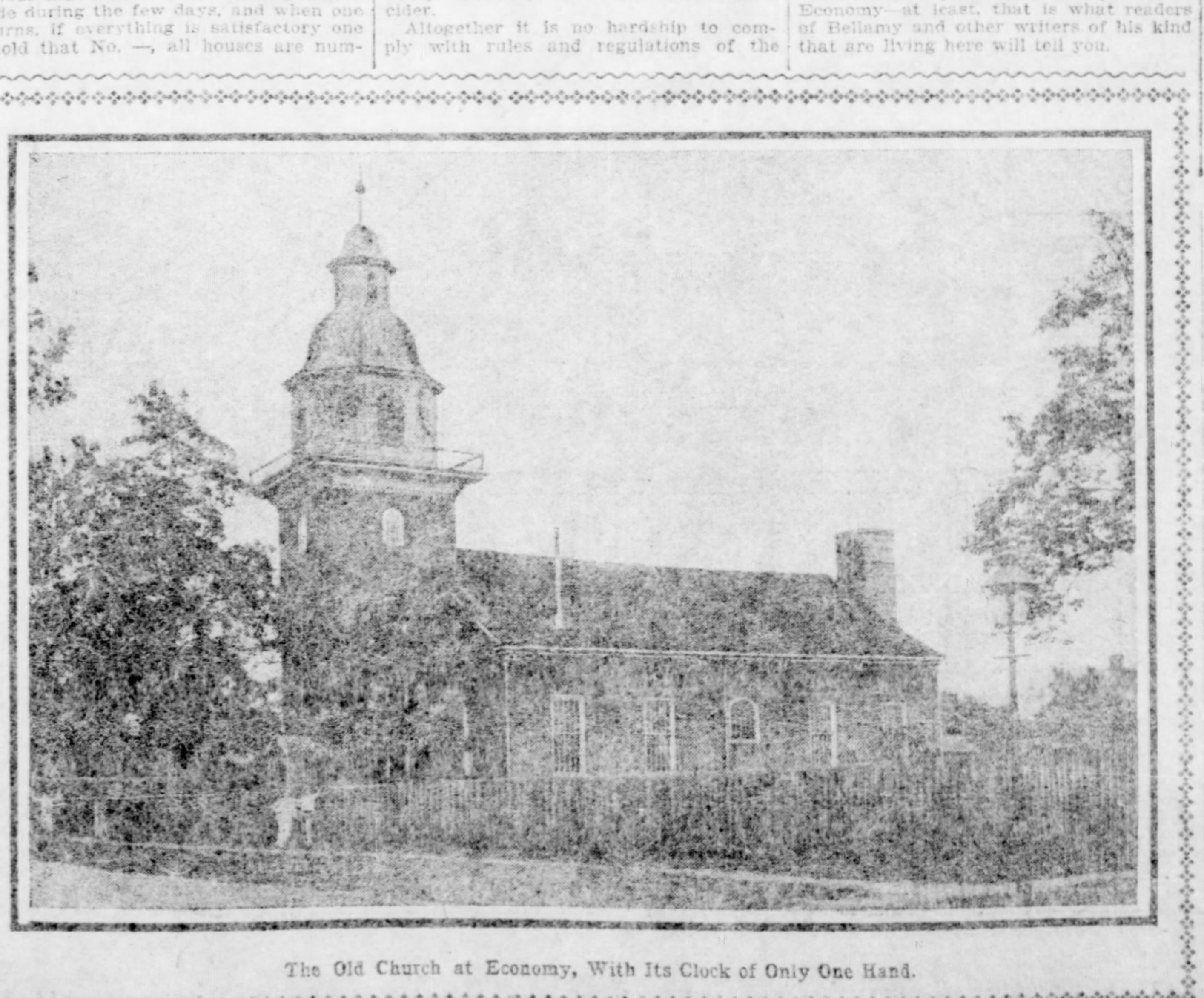
Thrift is encouraged. Each resident may have a quarter of an acre of ground. Fifty cents will pay for the plowing of it, and then it is left to the tenant to work and raise "garden sass." Besides this, fruits of the orchards as they fall to the ground can be had for the asking, and nowadays the big cider mill is operated every Thursday for those who wish cider.

Altogether it is no hardship to comply with rules and regulations of the Economites. First of all, the strictest sanitary rules must be observed, and as a consequence the old town, its streets and brick walls and house surroundings, are as clean as the proverbial new pin, and there are no noisome smells to offend the nostrils, while the only physician there gets most of his patients in the surrounding country. Nervous diseases are not known in the community, for there is nothing to grate on the nerves. Quiet reigns day and night and for protection to inhabitants a watchman makes the rounds every hour in the 24.

New Residents Respectful.

With the influx of the new people the traditions of the old Economite society are not lost sight of. Their old building and houses are religiously guarded and revered. The old church, with its town clock, with only an hour hand—it never had a minute hand—is the hub. The old timepiece still keeps time close enough to suit the old people. The old town pump, with its massive iron handle that requires muscle to operate, is still in use. The old furniture and household goods are kept in a big building, sealed from intrusion and guarded as if it were stored with gold. Even the old store houses, where the fruits of trees and vines and the earth were placed after harvest, to be divided according to the needs of members of the society, are closed. So are the factory buildings, and everywhere on the places are signs: "Eintritt Verboten"—No admission. Mr. Duss' residence, low brick buildings, front the center square. Back of it is his wonderful walled garden of perhaps 10 acres, with its hot houses and its really handsome example of landscape gardening. For 10 cents one may enter and walk about and admire, and for a single hour on Sundays admission is free. The inside of the house is comfortable, without lavish display. His master passion—music—stands out boldly. There are several valuable pianos in the rooms, and in one apartment there are enough "horns," as the old fellows call them, to furnish instruments for several brass bands.

The ruling spirit of Economy has not been seen by the people for months. He has been away with his musical organization, but he is in close touch all the time, and when he does come, old residents and new look upon it as a sort of festal day, because he is beloved by all for his genial nature and his merry laugh and hearty greeting. He rules over a contented community, and the students and writers who have pictured an Utopia built on a common-sense plan may find a pattern in Economy—at least, that is what readers of Bellamy and other writers of his kind that are living here will tell you.


The Old Church at Economy, With Its Clock of Only One Hand.

FORTUNE FROM EYE-SORE.

A Marsh on a Californian Ranch Turns Out a Valuable Oyster Bed.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

STOCKTON, CAL., Oct. 13.—Robert Ing of Acampo has found a fortune. Several years ago he purchased a considerable tract of land at Acampo, near this city, and built him a home thereon. In the midst of his ranch is a salt marsh known as Tracy's lake. Owing to the fact that the lake is at ocean level it was found impossible to drain it or otherwise reclaim the land. The marsh has always been an eyesore to Mr. Ing, who has considered it worse than valueless. In view of a recent discovery made by him it has become the most valuable of his possessions.

When walking along the shore of the lake a few days ago Mr. Ing noticed a rare water plant growing from the mud of the marsh near the shore. He determined to transplant it to an aquatic garden near his house, so procured a shovel and removed it from its natural bed. In so doing he took a quantity of the mud-soil up with it and was astonished to find that it contained several half-grown oysters. A little investigation disclosed the fact that the bottom of the lake was a veritable oyster mine.

Mr. Ing at once telegraphed to San Francisco for the owner of some extensive oyster beds to come down and investigate his find. The expert came and pronounced the find a valuable one, worth many thousands of dollars. Now the plague spot of his ranch is to be changed to a wealth-producing oyster plant. A number of salt marshes in the vicinity will be explored.

Duck Raising.

From Country Life in America.

Ducks possess many advantages over other domestic fowl. They are very hardy, entirely free from vermin and liable to few diseases. They take to confinement much better than chickens, and a cheap low fence is sufficient to keep them in the desired place. They are great egg producers, and their feathers are of considerable value. They grow more rapidly than chickens and weigh more on reaching maturity, and, public opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, they do not require more food. The old saying that a duck will "eat its head off" is a myth.

Ford—Your lawyer made some pretty severe charges against the other fellow, didn't he?

Smallwort—Y-e-e-e-s; but you ought to see how he charged me.

FREE TO EVERYONE.

A Priceless Book Sent Free for the Asking.

"There be books and books," some edifying, others entertaining, and still others instructive. The average man is so busily engaged in the labor of money-making that he has little time and less inclination for books which instruct; hence when he feels out of sorts, either he gives no heed to nature's warning, or he consults a physician, at an expense which a little knowledge would have enabled him to avoid. There is probably no complaint upon which the public is so little informed as hemorrhoids, or piles; this little book tells all about their nature, cause and cure; it treats of the different forms of blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, describes their symtoms, and points the way to a cure so simple and inexpensive, that anyone can understand and apply. The importance of promptness and thoroughness is vital, for the disease will not cure itself, and nature alone, unaided, will not accomplish a cure, while the consequences are too painful for detailed description. You are told how piles originate, the reason for their appearance usually being that some of the rules of correct living have been violated, and (what is more to the point) how you may rid yourself of this bane of human existence. All affections of the rectum are treated in simple, plain language, so that all may understand, and learn how the cause may be removed. Many people suffer from piles, because after trying the numerous lotions, ointments and salves that are on the market, without relief, they come to the conclusion that a surgical operation is the only thing left to try, and rather than submit to the shock and risk to life of an operation, prefer to suffer on. This little book tells how this may be avoided, and a cure be effected without pain, inconvenience or detention from business. Write your name and address plainly on a postal card, mail to the Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., and you will receive the book by return mail.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

TWO NOTABLE HISTORICAL PUBLICATIONS

John Fiske's Last Book | Parkman in a Pellet

A LIFE OF DUMAS

DUMAS wrote over 1,000 volumes of romance, drama, travel and history, but he was proudest of his cook-book; his volcanic imagination during many years poured forth many inventions, and among them was tomato-sauce. He made money with the ease of his Monte Cristo, he spent it with the prodigality of his Musketeers. The most picturesque personage of a most picturesque period, it may be doubted whether any man ever lived, except Frederick the Great, about whom so many capital anecdotes are told. Michelet, I think, described him as one of the forces of nature. His life was one long record of beneficence and devastation.

That the story of this life should be given to English readers in the year of the Dumas centenary is eminently fitting. He belonged to England no less than to France. The mainsprings of his fancy were Shakespeare and Scott and Byron. His works are the precious legacy of all the world.

Percy Fitzgerald's "Life and Adventures of Alexandre Dumas" gave English readers a foreglimpse of Dumas as hero of the romance he did not write, but live. Aside from that book we had only some scattering essays by various hands—Stevenson, Henley, Lang. Now Mr. Davidson has written what will probably be the "definitive" life, interweaving with it an account of Dumas' books and plays—those "sands of gold," as one English author has said, "making a foundation more solid than the rock."

A more entertaining biography it would be hard to find. The brilliant audacity of Dumas, his magnificent whims and curious extravagances, are always in evidence. A characteristic example was afforded immediately upon the success of his first important play, "Henri III." Dumas found himself suddenly in possession of some 6,000 francs. After paying his debts—a habit of which he cured himself later—and "having realized for once the insecurity of existence, Dumas compounded with a restaurateur for a year's luncheons and dinners in consideration of 1,800 francs, paid in advance. Alas! this early and perhaps solitary instance of provident economy was unrewarded; a month later the cafe in question failed, and closed its doors."

How much Dumas was a creature of impulse is evident from another episode. It was just before the troublous July days of 1830, and the government had amazed Paris by the proclamation of its celebrated "Ordinances." Dumas had made all arrangements for a trip to Algiers, intending to start that afternoon, when he heard the news. He gave up his tour at once, calling his servant, and said: "Joseph, go round to the gunsmith's and bring back my gun, with 200 bullets, caliber 20." A stroll through the streets revealed nothing unusual; Dumas' friends laughed at his armament. For days he stalked about like a human arsenal, but prudently avoided the main thoroughfares, and when a captain of infantry called him a fool, Dumas offered him theater tickets for his next first night, flattered that the man should have recognized him.

Dumas' role in the July revolution was a curious melange of foolhardiness and folly, but, says Mr. Davidson, we should remember that "he was in a numerous and not undistinguished company." Dumas himself saw the ludicrous side of his exploits, and went so far as to make fun of himself.

Of Dumas' wit, which never failed him, many a striking instance is recorded, but none better than his repartee to Soumet:

> During the performance of a play by Soumet a spectator was observed to be slumbering. "Look," said Dumas to the author, who was sitting near him, "you see the effect produced by your tragedy!" But next evening at the same theater it happened that the play was one of Dumas' own, and it happened also that a gentleman in the stalls was overpowered by sleep. Soumet being present noticed this, and with infinite satisfaction, tapping Dumas on the shoulder and pointing to the offender, he said, "Please notice, my dear Dumas, that your plays can send people to sleep as well as mine."
>
> "Not at all," was the ready answer; "that's our friend of yesterday; he has not woke up yet!"

In writing of "the great romances," Mr. Davidson goes carefully into the question of authorship. How much belongs to Dumas, how much to Maquet and the other members of the firm? Mr. Davidson's conclusions harmonize almost perfectly with the intuitions so finely expressed by Andrew Lang in the "Letters to Dead Authors"—that "these ghosts, when uninspired by you, were faint and impotent as the strengthless tribes of the dead' in Homer's Hades, before Odysseus had poured forth the blood that gave them momentary valor. Where are the plays, where the romances, which Maquet and the rest wrote in their own strength? They are forgotten with last year's snows; they have passed into the wide waste-paper basket of the world."

A very comprehensive bibliography is added to Mr. Davidson's book by way of appendix. It is well that the book itself is quite bulky, or it would be another case of the tail wagging the dog. About 30 pages are required to enumerate the works written by Dumas. But Mr. Davidson does not, like Emilio Castelar, hold up pious hands of horror at this excess. He regards Dumas' profusion as natural and inevitable: "His most labored work is not his best—there is nothing to show, there is everything to make it improbable, that, had he written less, he would have written better."

"ALEXANDRE DUMAS, HIS LIFE AND WORKS." By Arthur F. Davidson. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $3 75.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS' NEW SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

ROMANCE is not dead. Such deeds as D'Artagnan's in the wars of Richelieu, or Esmond's in the campaigns of Marlborough, still wait for him of the quick trigger and the ready blade. No need to hark back to the past or to cross wide oceans. The newest of continents affords the chance equally with the oldest. Romance is everywhere. It takes only the eyes of an American reporter to discover it.

Captain Macklin is a soldier of fortune full as brave as that young Bearnais whose sorry nag got him a broken head from an inn-keeper's cudgel at Meung. The affinities with Henry Esmond may be harder discerned, though one has a Beatrix and the other a Beatrice, the one of whom will not while the other cannot keep her lover from martial scenes; but if you look at young Harry seeking a quarrel with Lord Mohun or later sharing General Webb's bloody glory at Wynendael, you will see that they are cast in the same mold after all—he and the soldier that made so hot a fight in the Honduran Foreign Legion, was nearly shot as a spy, led a forlorn hope seemingly into the jaws of death, narrowly escaped the bullets of his own men, vaulted into the vice presidency of the successful revolutionary government, then was driven to bay and wounded, his legion cut to pieces, and who stands, pistol in hand, breathing fulminant defiance from the deck of the American ship whence the foe would drag him.

Mr. Davis' hero may be melodramatic, with a passion for letting the gallery into the secrets of his heart, but that is the very spirit of young America. I do not incline to regard this trait in Royal Macklin as a symptom of Mr. Davis' youth—that eternal youth which his critics are eternally finding fault with, though he's near 40, and only five years younger than President Roosevelt. It is a trait of young America militant, as Mr. Davis has seen it at San Juan—and young America militant is melodramatic and rhetorical.

One should think that the most valorous soldier of fortune would be cured of his craving for adventure by such wounds as Captain Macklin brings home to Dobbs Ferry—but not so. As he is on the point of renouncing glory and renown, to take a job with Schwartz & Carboy at $15 a week, an opportune cablegram from his old leader of the Foreign Legion forestalls him; he is offered an adjutancy in a battalion of French Zouaves starting from Marseilles for Tonkin. The psychology of his emotion is analyzed in Mr. Davis' characteristic strain:

> I wanted to see the shells splash up the earth again. I wanted to throw my leg across a saddle. I wanted to sleep on a blanket by a campfire, I wanted the kiss and caress of danger, the joy which comes when the sword wins honor and victory together, and I wanted the clear clean view of right and wrong, that is given only to those who hourly walk with death.

He goes, and we are glad of it, for his going bodes a sequel, though sequels are nuisances as a rule. But this romance obviously invites a sequel, for if "only the brave deserve the fair," it seems wanton waste if the brave do not get their deserts. We look forward with joy to Captain Macklin's home-coming, when he will be no more "Masher Macklin," no more the fiery swaggerer, and may reopen negotiations with Beatrice and with Schwartz & Carboy. For he'll have another story to tell.

"CAPTAIN MACKLIN." By Richard Harding Davis. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1 50.

JOHN FISKE.

BEGINNING with the discovery of the St. Lawrence by Breton navigators, closing with the deaths of Wolfe and Montcalm, Dr. Fiske's last book covers a period in American history second in interest only to the days of the revolution. It was the formative period of the northern continent; in it were decided grave questions—whether the new world should be French or English, a Puritan theocracy or an asylum for all creeds. The period is full of heroisms and struggles—the intrepid devotion of Jesuit missionaries, the cruelties of border warfare, the gibbets of witchcraft days in Salem town, the tragic overthrow of Braddock and the first appearance of young Washington; great cities are founded by men who little dream that they are sowing the seeds of empire; great wars are fought whose generals little dream that they are working greater changes upon the charts of the world than did Caesar and Alexander.

The volume forms a necessary connecting link between Dr. Fiske's "Dutch and Quaker Colonies" and his "American Revolution." It completes the chain of great historical works that stretches from the epoch of discovery to the adoption of the Federal Constitution.

It must be regretted that Dr. Fiske did not live long enough to give his book those final touches which doubtless he would have given it. Two chapters and part of the third received his definite revision for the press; the rest of the book was in the form of lectures delivered before the Lowell Institute during the last year of the historian's life.

To those who do not know the toilsome formulae of the historical laboratory, the processes of verification and polishing, this defect will signify little. But Fiske has spoiled his readers by leading them always to expect that perfect polish and painstaking accuracy which distinguished his work in the main.

Fiske's histories derive their greatest value from his philosophical method. He was to Herbert Spencer what Huxley was to Darwin—disciple, prophet, populariser. In his works he has applied the doctrine of evolution to the understanding of history. He shows that here, as in every nook of the universe, the fit survive, the weak perish. Consequently his books are permeated with that cheery optimism which sees everywhere the bud and promise of a higher future.

That spirit dominates the present volume. We forget the lacunae as we read the magnificent chapter on "Witchcraft in Salem Village." This chapter is revolutionary in a sense, for it upsets the cherished notion that Cotton Mather was the main promoter of the witchcraft delusion. "Had others been as discreet and self-contained as he, there need have been no such tragedy as was soon to be enacted in Salem." The succeeding chapter, on "The Great Awakening," does a like service for the memory of Jonathan Edwards, whom Dr. Fiske considers "one of the wonders of the world, probably the greatest intelligence that the western hemisphere has yet seen."

Of especial interest are the chapters that revolve about old Fort Duquesne and the disaster of Braddock's field. Braddock is called "a British bulldog, brave, obstinate and honest, but more than ordinarily dull in appreciating an enemy's methods." But Dr. Fiske scouts the tradition of an ambuscade; it was a clash of opposing forces that met in a narrow woodland road. The English were fairly beaten because they could not fight Indian style.

Fiske's quick humorous perception has enlivened the narrative with many incidents like that first religious war in the new world, when the Sieur de Monts, coming over in 1604, brought in his train "a Romish priest and a Calvinist minister," whose envenomed theological discussion culminated in a rough-and-tumble bout of fisticuffs. We are not told which won, but both militant men of God died shortly afterward and were buried in the same grave. Such is the irony of history.

Dr. Fiske's book is the last canto of a great epic, a mournful cadence mingling with the paean of triumph! The French and Indian war is over; the Gallic supremacy broken; the Anglo-Saxon dominion assured. The struggle of the future is between England and her colonies.

"NEW FRANCE AND NEW ENGLAND." By John Fiske. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 65.

PARKMAN'S life labors are contained in a dozen volumes—volumes as fascinating as the wonder tales of Herodotus and as faithful as the histories of Hallam. Battling with bodily infirmities nearly all of his days, which handicapped him almost as much as blindness did Prescott, Parkman has left behind a series of works that are the glory of American literature. The words of John Fiske, who knew the value of Parkman's writings better than any one else, will bear repetition: "Into the making of the historian there should enter something of the philosopher, something of the naturalist, something of the poet. In Parkman this rare union of qualities was realized in a greater degree than in any other American historian. Indeed, I doubt if the nineteenth century can show in any part of the world another historian quite his equal in respect of such a union."

Parkman's great historical cycle has repelled the average reader because of its scattering bulk, but now Pelham Edwards, by a masterly process of condensation, has fused the 12 volumes into a single one of some 500 pages. Such labors are usually mechanical, too often slipshod—even if the general principle of knowledge concentrated in vest-pocket pellets be sanctioned. Mr. Edwards has done his work intelligently and well; he has almost reconciled us to the vest-pocket pellet.

FRANCIS PARKMAN.

Welding all of Parkman's writings into one consecutive story, retaining Parkman's words save in the necessary connecting links, Mr. Edwards has put into a single volume the whole epic of the struggle for the mastery of the American continent, beginning with the colonization of Florida by the Huguenots in 1562 and culminating in the fall of Quebec in 1759.

It is a wonderful story, and it has been wonderfully told by Parkman. Mr. Edwards' book will not have been written in vain if it attracts to the historian a wider audience of the people who have been content to see him darkly through the glass of historical novels so-called. Where in all the pyramids of tales "founded" on Parkman is there such a picture of the forest primeval as Parkman gives in "The Old Regime," a picture that makes the rhapsodic flights of Chateaubriand seem dim and pale:

> Deep recesses where, veiled in foliage, some wild shy rivulet steals with timid music through breathless caves of verdure; gulfs where feathered crags rise like castle walls, where the noonday sun pierces with keen rays athwart the torrent, and the mossed arms of fallen pines cast wavering shadows on the illumined foam; pools of liquid crystal turned emerald in the reflected green of impending woods; rocks on whose rugged front the gleam of sunlit waters dances in quivering light; ancient trees hurled headlong by the storm to dam the raging stream with their forlorn and savage ruin; or the stern depths of immemorial forests, dim and silent as a cavern, columned with innumerable trunks, each like an Atlas upholding its world of leaves, and sweating perpetual moisture down his dark and channeled rind; some strong in youth, some grisly with decrepit age, nightmares of strange distortion, gnarled and knotted with wens and goitres; roots intertwined beneath like serpents petrified in an agony of contorted strife; green and glistening mosses carpeting the rough ground, mantling the rocks, turning pulpy stumps to mounds of verdure, and swathing fallen trunks as, bent in the impotence of rottenness, they lie outstretched over knoll and hollow, like mouldering reptiles of the primeval world, while around, and on, and through them, springs the young growth that battens on their decay—the forest devouring its own dead.

He who penned this marvelous word-picture knew those woods like one of his own Coureurs de Bois, had followed the fierce Indians on the Oregon Trail, reeling from his saddle "in silent pain and torments unconfessed;" but aside from this he knew the world of men and the world of thought so intimately that he has deserved the rank with Herodotus, Thucydides and Gibbon which Fiske assigns him in the preface to the Champlain edition of Parkman's works.

"THE STRUGGLE FOR A CONTINENT." By Francis Parkman. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

OCTOBER

19 **Leigh Hunt.**
English Essayist and Poet, 1784-1859.

What writest thou?
"The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still; and said, "I pray thee then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow men."

20 **Giovanni Ruccellai.**
Italian Dramatic Poet, 1475-1526.

Let tyrants use what wiles they will,
Stronger than all their arts am I:
The words I breathe they cannot kill,
The thoughts I utter cannot die.

21 **Samuel Taylor Coleridge.**
English Poet, 1772-1834.

Constancy lives in realms above,
And life is thorny, and youth is vain,
And to be wroth with one we love
Doth work like madness in the brain.

22 **Marie Anne Boccage.**
French Poetess, 1710-1802.

How would beauty rue it,
Were no eyes to view it?
What were all the roses,
If we had no noses?

23 **Robert Bridges.**
English Poet, 1844.

Then oft I turn the page
In which our country's name,
Spoiling the Greek of fame,
Shall sound in every age.

24 **August von Platen.**
German Poet, 1796-1835.

Who would contend to gain a garland gay
Which venal Fame's complacent fingers wreathe
For brows with not an ounce of brain beneath—
Wreathe out of flowers that wither in a day?

25 **James Beattie.**
Scotch Poet, 1735-1803.

Let those deplore their doom,
Whose hope still grovels in this dark sojourn;
But lofty souls who look beyond the tomb,
Can smile at Fate and wonder how they mourn.

LIONEL JOHNSON'S DEATH

THERE was more than a touch of the uncanny about the death of Lionel Johnson, the young poet of promise who died in a London hospital last Saturday, after having been picked up unconscious in Fleet street a few days before. He is the latest to meet his death of those who have occupied a certain suite of rooms which is said to be "haunted." The alleged ghostly happenings in these rooms made something of a sensation in London about a year ago. Doors were said to have opened and shut without visible assistance, and when the floor of the apartment most affected by the spirit was covered with powdered chalk, the prints of what seemed like a great claw were found, though a watch had been kept to make sure that no person or thing entered or left the room. Since Lionel Johnson's death it has been said that some fatality or other has overtaken every other person who ever lived in the chambers.

The element of weirdness in Johnson's end is heightened by the circumstance that in a way he foretold his own fate in a poem that did much to establish his position as a versifier. It was an ode to two friends of his, brothers, who fell in South Africa, and contained the lines:

"You wait; I wait; a little while we wait,
And then the wide flung gate."

Johnson, who was only 35, had a brilliant university career, and almost immediately on leaving took a considerable position by means of a remarkable book on "The Art of Thomas Hardy." His poems increased his reputation, and he was regarded as one of the most promising of the younger English writers. His "Ireland, and Other Odes" was republished by Copeland and Day on this side some years ago.

* * *

It is amusing to note that in an unauthorized and incomplete volume of Whitman's poems, made up of material on which copyright has expired, the editor naively refers to the restraint of the copyright law in the following words: "For the errors of omission, conditions which I could not control are alone responsible, a fact time will yet correct."

FREDERIC HARRISON'S STUDY OF JOHN RUSKIN

THOUGH Mr. Harrison avers that there is a great gulf fixed between his opinions and Ruskin's, this must be understood in a Pickwickian sense. If every prophet of the ideal could find followers so competent to expound his gospel, there would need be no fear of breaking the apostolical succession. Both bent the knee to Victor Cousin's trinity—the Good, the True, the Beautiful—and if they went separate ways in approaching the temple, they were of one heart in reverence at its shrine. In yet another way their affinity is manifest: when Ruskin died, Frederic Harrison became the greatest living master of English prose.

Naturally, Mr. Harrison's study is sympathetic, broad, eloquent, though often dissenting. He was Ruskin's friend for many years, and friends are often apt to overlook those points on which they agree, and dwell on those regarding which they differ. Withal, this is the most notable volume yet issued in the new English Men of Letters series—and I doubt whether any one could have been found better fitted to write the sketch of the man who "for 50 years continuously wrote, lectured and talked about Mountains, Rivers and Lakes; about Cathedrals and Landscapes; about Geology; about Minerals, Architecture, Painting, Sculpture, Music, Drawing, Political Economy, Education, Poetry, Literature, History, Mythology, Socialism, Theology, Morals."

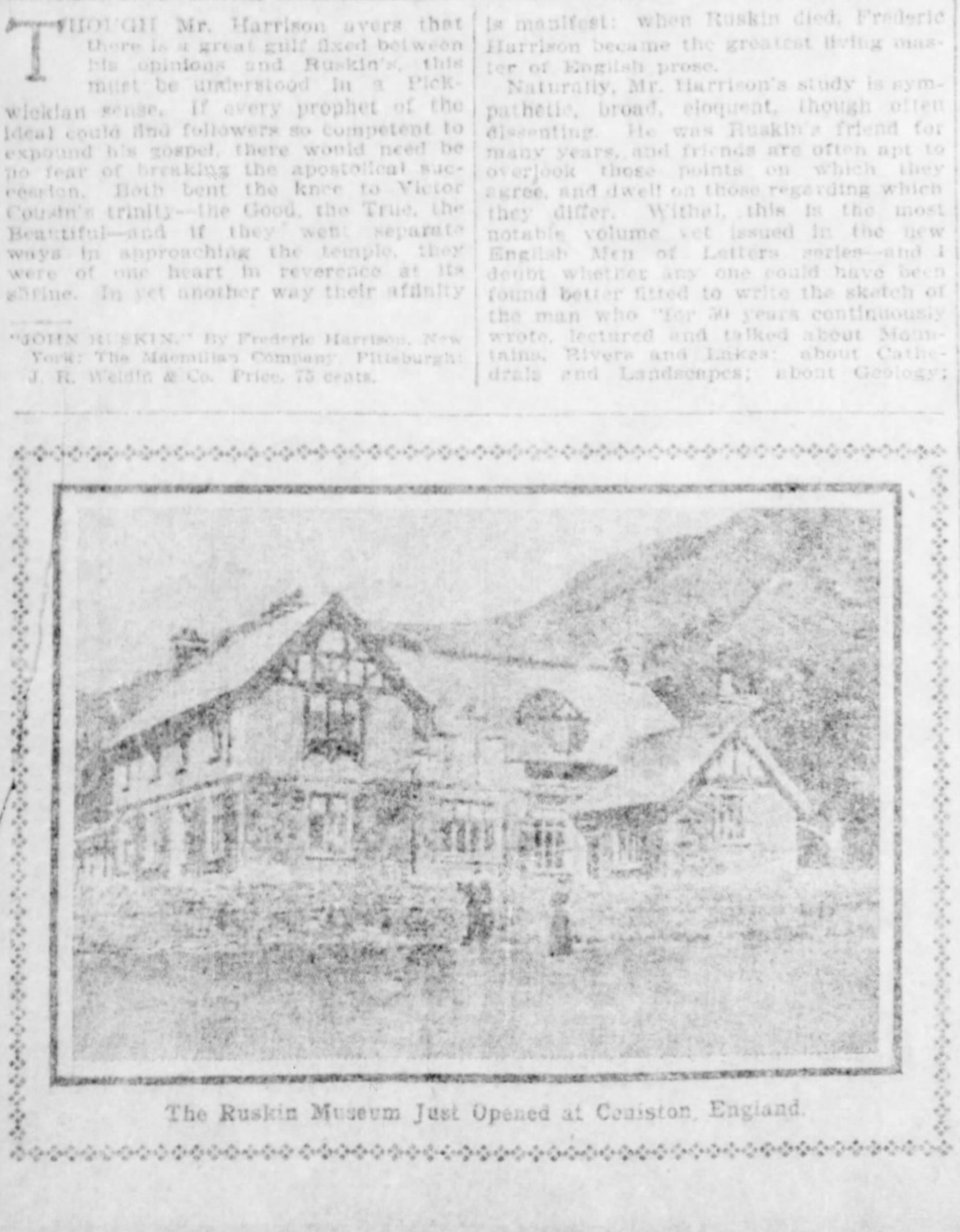
The catalogue would do credit to a Jack of all trades, but Ruskin was master of all, in his way. He had the poet's intuitive appreciation for beauty, for harmony, and from this side he viewed all the various spheres whose plodding specialists incline to sneer at him who soared above them. A beautiful incident recorded by Mr. Harrison shows how that love of beauty early manifested itself in Ruskin. "At the age of four he was painted by Northcote, R. A. When the painter, pleased by his patience, asked what he would like as a background, he replied, 'Blue hills.'"

Infirm in bodily health, though he lived nearly 81 years—often clouded mentally, though he ordinarily had an intellect so keen—Ruskin compressed into his life a vast amount of varied activities, as we have seen. Mr. Harrison labors nobly to give an adequate portrayal of his work and influence; almost any other would have failed utterly where Mr. Harrison succeeds respectably. Ruskin's troublous life is hardly more than outlined—his divorce and his wife's marriage with Millais are barely touched upon. Of course, Collingwood has written the official "life," and Mr. Harrison's squeamishness might well be imitated by other writers, but—the hiatus is there, unbridged.

With all his ardent appreciation, Mr. Harrison yet sees that Ruskin, in one respect, fell short of the highest success. Speaking of Ruskin's own confession that "Don Quixote," over which as a boy he could laugh to ecstacy, is now become "one of the saddest and in some things the most offensive books to me," Mr. Harrison adds:

> Alas! there was in John Ruskin a strain of the knight of La Mancha, and he, too, had to learn that in this world and in our age knight-errantry, however chivalrous in spirit, medieval romance however beautiful as poetry, will not avail to reform the world with nothing but a rusty lance and a spavined charger.

"JOHN RUSKIN." By Frederic Harrison. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 75 cents.



The Ruskin Museum Just Opened at Coniston, England.

Some Recent Books

A BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY BOOK.

"JAPANESE GIRLS AND WOMEN." By Alice Mabel Bacon. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $4.

The new illustrated edition of Mrs. Bacon's interesting book has a strikingly Oriental air. There are 12 full-page plates in color, and 42 outline drawings, chiefly the work of Keishu Takenouchi, one of the foremost illustrators of Japan, living in Tokyo. The pictures exhibit that exquisiteness of color and delicacy of drawing characteristic of the best Japanese art, and show not only beauty, but such truth in their minutest detail as none but a native artist could give.

Mrs. Bacon's work deserved this dainty setting, for it stands alone as a portrayal of the quaint home life of Japanese womanhood. From the baby clinging to the nurse's back like a kitten, to the aged woman proud of her years rather than eager to conceal them, she has portrayed intimately the household customs of this interesting people, penetrating the wall of reserve raised against prying western eyes.

Several new chapters are added, the one on "Ten Years of Progress" especially valuable as a picture of woman's emancipation in the island empire. It will astonish many people to learn that "a few women are now making their way as reporters on the daily papers, a few more are engaged in literary work. One of the best of modern Japanese novelists was a woman, but she died several years ago at so early an age that her work was a promise rather than a fulfillment."

* * *

STORY OF A RICH YOUNG MAN.

"THE NEEDLE'S EYE." By Florence Morse Kingsley. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

"The Transfiguration of Miss Philura" was also the transfiguration of Mrs. Kingsley. She had been known, until that novelette appeared, as the author of several Sunday-schooly Biblical romances, rather better than the average of such stuff. Her little booklet of about a hundred pages revealed a satirist able to create real characters and crucify their foibles without making them less lovable. Now, in an ambitious novel, Mrs. Kingsley makes good the promise of that unpretentious little volume.

Immanuel Rossi—not related to Hall Caine's David Rossi—has riches thrust upon him. Trained by an old hermit in the spirit of Jesus, he sets about his "Father's business." The trials of his stewardship are many, among them a wife who would force him into a life of luxury, but he flinches not, and gradually his wife learns to love him for himself alone and to share his labors.

Title and motif of the story are derived from the words of Jesus, "It is easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God," but there is nothing preachy even about the preachings of old Mose Armitage. There is tenderness and pathos and humor—with other qualities rare and precious.

* * *

NEW STORIES BY ALDRICH.

"A SEA TURN AND OTHER MATTERS." By Thomas Bailey Aldrich. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 25.

Whatever Thomas Bailey Aldrich writes is literature—is pervaded by that subtle aroma of poetry and humor exhaled by "Marjorie Daw" and "The Story of a Bad Boy." He has done nothing more delightful than "A Sea Turn"—a little domestic comedy which plunges a pair of wedded lovers into a dreary fog, but they emerge into the happy sunshine again none the worse for the brief obscuration of their honeymoon. The moral is that wives shouldn't go yachting without their husbands' knowledge and that husbands shouldn't go yachting without their wives' knowledge, else embarrassing complications may ensue.

The five other tales are of slighter texture, except "Shaw's Folly," which satirizes some phases of philanthropy. In "His Grace the Duke," which is hardly more than a travel sketch, Mr. Aldrich gives a dubious adherence to the doctrine of reincarnation by remembering that in a previous life he assisted at the decapitation of Lady Jane Grey's father. This really remarkable feat of memory makes one wish that his intuitions were equally alert, to tell us the tantalizing mystery of "An Untold Story."

* * *

SOLDIERS THREE.

"DONOVAN PASHA." By Gilbert Parker. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

"THE WHITE WOLF, AND OTHER FIRESIDE TALES." By Q. (A. T. Quiller-Couch). New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.50.

"CHILDREN OF THE FROST." By Jack London. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Gilbert Parker's stories are laid in torrid Egypt, Jack London's in frozen Alaska, Q.'s wherever the sun of romance shines and the winds of romance blow.

Sir Gilbert made his fame with dramatic stories of Canada's foretime; Quiller-Couch is known as the inheritor of Stevenson; Jack London is a new-comer, comparatively, but one that's come to stay.

These three volumes of short stories represent the best work now being done in that field. Sir Gilbert with his whipcord phrases, Q. with his archaic glamor, London with his Kiplingy flavor.

None of them is a Maupassant, but each of them is himself. These stories glow like the hot sun brooding on Nile's flood; glitter like the filmy fire of northern lights; haunt one like the mystic spell a warlock weaves. They are well-acquitted wariors of the pen, these soldiers three.

* * *

A PEMBERTON THRILLER.

"THE HOUSE UNDER THE SEA." By Max Pemberton. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

A house under the sea, with a devilfish for a watchdog at the back door, is a fit place for Mr. Pemberton's weird imagination to disport in. The house is built in the reefs of an island in the Pacific and is used as a refuge during the "sleep-time" which falls upon the island at certain periods, due to a noxious vapor arising from centuries of decayed vegetation.

A beautiful heroine, who has been inveigled into marriage by the murderous governor of the island, and whose friends make desperate attempts to rescue her, presides over this enchanted submarine domain. After the regulation amount of plot and counterplot, daring venture and imminent peril, she is rescued and her villainous husband gets his deserts—and the hero doubtless gets his in the chapter after the last.

* * *

ESOTERIC FIDDLE-FADDLE.

"THE LAW OF THE NEW THOUGHT." By William Walker Atkinson. Chicago: The Psychic Research Co. Price, $1.

Mr. Atkinson confidently assures us that the higher reason is beginning to make itself manifest, and that "the race is nearing the plane of Cosmic Knowing." He also proclaims that "the attraction of THE ABSOLUTE is drawing men upward, and the vibratory force of the Primal Impulse has not yet exhausted itself."

All of which is very cheering and consoling.

There is a lot more about Vital Force, Auto-Suggestion, the Oneness of the All, Subconsciousness and Superconsciousness. It is all very profound and requires many capital and italic letters to express it adequately.

Some people may think the book is nonsense, but they are on a lower plane and don't count.

* * *

THREE NEW HENTY BOOKS.

"THE TREASURE OF THE INCAS." By G. A. Henty. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1 20.

"WITH KITCHENER IN THE SOUDAN." By G. A. Henty. The same.

"WITH THE BRITISH LEGION." By G. A. Henty. The same.

Mr. Henty's industry is equaled only by the interest his tales have for all healthy boydom. For years he has turned out three books annually, and though he is near 80 himself, his fancy is as youthful as ever. In this year's triad of romances one young hero penetrates to the heart of Peru and finds the hidden treasure of the old Incas whom Pizarro persecuted so cruelly. Another young hero goes with Sirdar Kitchener into the land of the Mahdi and plays a part in the stirring scenes of Atbara and Omdurman. The third young hero goes to Spain with the English troops in 1836 to suppress the Carlist uprising. All three have hair-breadth escapes and perform daring deeds without number. Romance and adventure are harmoniously blended with geography and history.

* * *

PEACH BRANDY AND POLITICS.

"RACER OF ILLINOIS." By Henry Somerville. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

Like Minerva from the brain of Jove, Jack Racer sprang cap-a-pie from the brain of Miss Mary Gay Humphreys, who is the "real Henry Somerville." The astute and ever-ready Jack, returning from his bridal trip to "Urup," finds new activities as soon as he returns to Pekin, Illinois. Aunt Kiz's peach brandy moonshining and the raid of the prayer committee form the lively and amusing introduction; a political battle against a big railroad corporation, a prairie fire, a rub against New York's fashionables are the sequences that land Jack in congress, "before he's cut his wisdom teeth." A lively humor irradiates it all.

* * *

A MERRY MERMAID'S PRANKS.

"THE SEA LADY." By H. G. Wells. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Mr. Wells' modern variation of the Loreley and Undine legends is instinct with poetry and humor, like all his creations. The mermaid cast up by the sea, who turns a respectable British family topsy-turvy, and is instructed in the Christian religion, with the laudable hope of helping her to acquire a soul, but who instead acquires the hearts of all the men in sight, affords Mr. Wells ample opportunity for some subtle satire and poetic fantasy. He even extracts poesy from such an unpromising subject as a British policeman, picturing "the interrogation of his lantern going out for a little way, a stain of faint pink curiosity upon the mysterious vast serenity of night."

* * *

DO NOVELS CAUSE DIVORCES?

"THE LOST WEDDING RING." By Cortland Myers, D.D. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. Price, 75 cents.

Why so many failures as a result of the 3,000 marriage ceremonies celebrated each day of the year? This question the eminent Baptist divine of Brooklyn essays to answer in some chapters that go to the root of the evil. He may be at sea on some points—as in his belief that novels cause many divorces, or that the wife's dresses lead to the husband's defalcations, but usually he hits the nail on the head. Young people who think of marriage will do well to read this book, if only for its picture of the ideal husband, the ideal wife, the ideal home.

* * *

A NEW WAY TO WIN HER.

"A LADY'S HONOR." By Bass Blake. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

A hero whose heart is set upon a fair cousin he has never seen, and who wins her at the last by threatening to throw her shoe into a pond if she will not marry him—upon this foundation Bass Blake has built a good story of Marlborough's stirring times. There is foul murder done in the first chapter and later comes the inevitable dispatch which the hero carries for the great duke. There is also a suicide in a cupboard, with other exciting incidents galore. The book cannot be recommended as a cure for insomnia.

* * *

LIONS OF THE WAVE.

"SEA FIGHTERS FROM DRAKE TO FARRAGUT." By Jessie Peabody Frothingham. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.20.

This admirable book of true adventures deals with the careers of Drake, Tromp, DeRuyter, Tourville, Suffern, Paul Jones, Nelson and Farragut, illustrating the genius of these great commanders by pages from their perilous life histories. It is a book full of the real flavor of sea and war, the spirit of daring and of adventurous achievement is present on every page.

* * *

LOST HIS PILLOW.

"THE HEART OF WOMAN." By Harry W. Desmond. New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

After some tedious introductory chapters this revolutionary romance, in which the hero loves one woman and marries another, both of whom love him, winds innocuously along to its end, which is punctuated by two bullets, one for the villain, the other for the heroine. A good thing is the incident on the prison ship where one sleeper raises a cry of "Thief!" Presently he cried again:

"All right. I've found it."

"What was it?" yelled a voice.

"Only my pillow. It got into my ear."

* * *

EXPLANATION WITH PICTURES.

"PRIMARY DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE." By Joseph E. Worcester, LL. D. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. Price, 50 cents.

Concise, convenient and comprehensive—that in three words tells the story of this little dictionary. 'Tis well, however, that there are words to tell us what the illustrations mean—for the hedgehog resembles nothing so much as a sweet potato, while it would take an entomologist to tell the cornucopia from a caterpillar.

"The author has drawn so touchingly and so effectively his portrait of Miss Betty Carewe, whose beauty, winsomeness, wit and sprightliness cast a spell over all that met her, that it is impossible not to feel the glamour of her presence all through the story."
Boston Herald

"Much more vigorous and infinitely more dramatic than his first two efforts, and one that is even more graceful and charming than 'Monsieur Beaucaire.' . . . It is unquestionably the best thing that Mr. Tarkington has done."
New York Press

The Two Vanrevels
by
BOOTH TARKINGTON
Illustrated in Color by Henry Hutt
$1.50
63,000 SOLD
McClure, Phillips & Co., New York

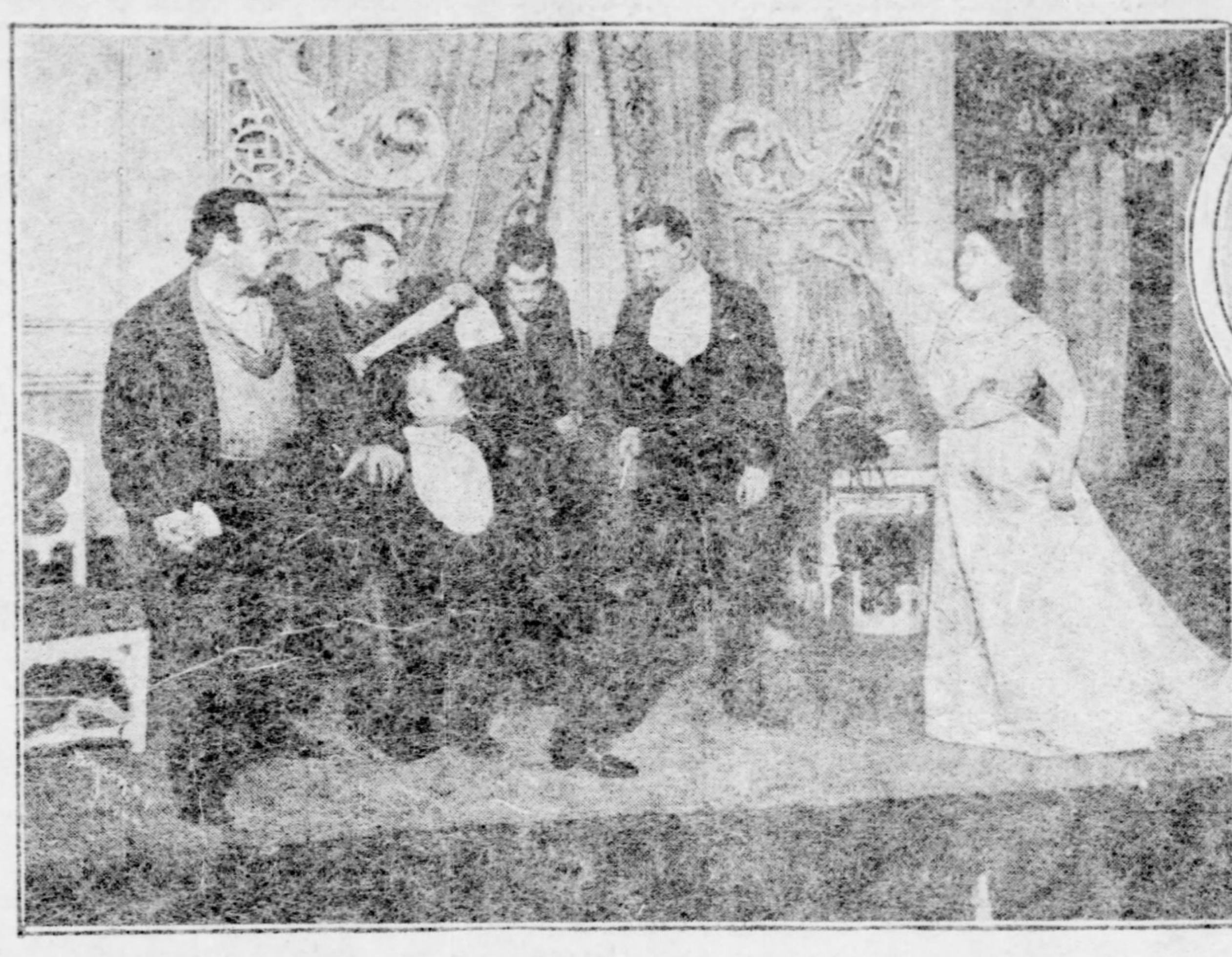
"In it Mr. Tarkington has shown anew the convincing cleverness of his pen, and he has shown again that his style is an artistic one and that his character-drawings have that life-like quality which is the hall-mark of the true novelist."
Philadelphia Record

"Mr. Tarkington has written a delightful book. . . . a true and winsome picture of American life, with local color, real people and a most convincing sincerity. The author of 'The Gentleman from Indiana' and 'Monsieur Beaucaire' is to be congratulated on his third success."
Chicago Inter-Ocean

A PAGE FOR PLAYGOERS

MAXINE ELLIOTT AT THE ALVIN

N. C. GOODWIN


"GREAT RUBY", GRAND.

LILLIAN WASHBURN, ACADEMY.

GEO. W. LESLIE IN "A RUNAWAY GIRL." EMPIRE.

HARRY LeCLAIR AVENUE.

PICCOLO MIDGETS, DUQUESNE.

NELLIE McKENRY, IN "M'LISS" BIJOU.

Observations

If I am not mistaken, the last view Pittsburgh theatergoers had of Mr. Nat Goodwin was as Shakespeare's malevolent old Jew, Shylock, in a fine revival of that comedy, in which Miss Maxine Elliott, the beautiful co-star of the comedian, shared honors as Portia. Mr. Goodwin comes back to Pittsburgh this week after more than a year's absence, bringing with him a new play. At least, the play is new so far as Mr. Goodwin's use of it is concerned, he having only presented it two weeks ago in Philadelphia. Previous to that time, however, Mr. John Mason used the piece in a short starring tour. I am not advised as to the character of the changes made in order to suit the Goodwins, but believe they were quite extensive, especially in the direction of strengthening the leading feminine role for Miss Elliott's use. Madeline Lucette Ryley wrote the play, which is called "The Altar of Friendship." It is a comedy of manners of the smart type, with a slight injection of seriousness in the shape of a problem to give it ethical tone and balance. In Philadelphia, where the play was first produced in its present form, the popular approval has, I understand, been unmistakable. The critics have not been so unanimous or spontaneous in their judgment, which leads to the natural conclusion that the personal and artistic success of Mr. Goodwin and Miss Elliott are the real factors in whatever favor the play has secured. And yet this should not be the case if one is to judge from Mrs. Ryley's previous efforts in the playmaking business. It will be remembered that this writer supplied the Goodwins with one of their greatest successes, "An American Citizen," besides having written a number of plays of positive merit.

* * *

MRS. RYLEY is an Englishwoman and presents in her career as a playwright an interesting example of what perseverance backed by natural talents will do for a woman in the field of authorship. Beginning life's responsibilities as the eldest daughter of a family of eight, Mrs. Ryley found herself shut in by what seemed to be a Chinese wall of domestic cares and obligations. When she was 16 years old she had managed to acquire less than 18 months of schooling. Possessed of stage ambitions she did not let this handicap stand in her way, but secured a position in the chorus, applying part of her earnings to the cultivation of her voice and using the remainder to eke out the family expenses. By dint of hard labor and in the face of great difficulties she worked her way up to the position of prima donna in a creditable company. At this point in her career she married J. H. Ryley, a comedian of more than usual ability. The couple almost immediately came to America, appearing first under the management of Charles Ford of Baltimore in light opera. Mrs. Ryley has the distinction of having created the role of "Patience" in this country. She was afterward connected with the production of nearly all the Gilbert and Sullivan operas under the management of Col. McCall, J. C. Duff and others.

* * *

ALL this time the little English singer was ambitious to write plays, and she turned out during this period many manuscrips that never got any further than the manager's waste basket. At last Charles Frohman accepted "Christopher, Jr.," and John Drew made it famous. After this Mrs. Ryley's fortune was made. She declares that though it took only six weeks to write "Christopher, Jr.," it took nearly six years to find a producer for it. Mrs. Ryley is now in the very hey-dey of her success, and in some respects is the most notable of all the women playwrights before the public. Her "Mice and Men" has been running continuously for nearly a year in London, where Forbes Robertson and Gertrude Elliott have found it one of the strongest successes of their joint career. Miss Annie Russell will play the piece on this side. Annie Irish and J. E. Dodson are starring in a new play from her pen called "The American Invasion," while it has recently been announced that she has written the libretto for a comic opera for which Gus Kerker has furnished the music. Mrs. Ryley's home is in London since she gave up the stage. She is in America at this time, however, on a visit looking after her two new plays.

* * *

OF Nat Goodwin and his charming wife, Maxine Elliott, it is hardly possible to say more than is already known to every theatergoer in the land. They represent a certain strong and finished art in light comedy that is exceedingly delightful. Mr. Goodwin avers that he is not done with Shakespeare yet and promises next season to make an elaborate revival of "Midsummer Night's Dream." I took occasion in this column to speak encouragingly of Mr. Goodwin's indulgence of serious ambitions at the time he revealed to us his really meritorious conception of Shakespeare's Jew, and I am not now inclined to change that estimate; but I should hate to see so good a comedian spoiled by merely tentative excursions into a realm for which he is not nearly so well fitted as for that which he now occupies. The stage needs its Nat Goodwins and Stuart Robsons. In Mr. Goodwin's case we know of no one who could take his place. Willie Collier's friends claimed that distinction for him, but I fear Willie is lost in the meshes of farce now that he has abandoned himself to the Weberfieldian atmosphere. If Goodwin wants to practice his art with occasional dips into Shakespeare, all well and good; but if he regard himself seriously as a likely future exponent of classic comedy the question becomes one to which consent cannot be given without the painful misgiving that the stage may exchange a capital comedian for an indifferent disciple of Shakespeare. Before leaving the subject of the Goodwins I want to emphasize the fact that a large share of Mr. Goodwin's recent success belongs to the added art of his wife, Miss Maxine Elliott, who has passed far beyond the point where she may merely be regarded as a very beautiful woman. Miss Elliott is a talented actress and will, I have no doubt, develop still more worthy qualities as her experience and artistic intellect mature.

* * *

IN giving Pittsburgh its first view of the big English melodrama, "The Great Ruby," Manager Davis is maintaining the high standard of excellence that he has set for his stock house this season. Scenically this production is one of the biggest things that ever came out of Drury Lane, London, a playhouse famous for its melodramas. The play was written for the Drury Lane, and produced in 1898 and brought to this country the following spring by the late Augustin Daly. Perhaps something of sentimental interest will ever attach itself to the piece, for the reason that it was the very last on which Daly did any work, even as a stage manager. It was still running in his New York theater when, in May of 1899, he started abroad on the trip from which he never returned. Its New York success was phenomenal, and the play has engaged during its existence in this country some of the best stage talent in America. Daly put it on in New York in a magnificent way, as he usually did with everything that he handled. It is described as a drama of intensely interesting plot, and affords opportunity for some very startling scenes. One of these is a fight in mid-air between two men who have made together a balloon ascension. I am told that the Grand management will duplicate, if not excel, the Daly equipment of the piece from a scenic standpoint.

* * *

IN the changes that have been made in the personnel of the stock company within the past two weeks there is both gain and loss. Miss Buckley, who will be succeeded this week by Miss Marion Ballou, is quite a clever little actress, but in the requirements of stock company work her special talents have not had scope for display. It is one of the disagreeable phases of stock work, in the estimation of many players, that the casting of plays is so inflexible as to leave but few opportunities to the subordinate people, for what they term "a good chance." Under these conditions it is not any wonder that aspiring actors and actresses fret and fume against limitations that necessarily belong to stock acting. I doubt, however, whether Miss Buckley is quite so well fitted to meet the exactions of stock company work as the clever little actress who will succeed her, and whose return to the company is like a home-coming. It is hard to draw fair distinctions between two players of such equal ability as Miss Buckley and Miss Ballou, but I am of the opinion from my short acquaintance with Miss Buckley's work that she is hardly capable of successful work in quite so wide a variety of roles as Miss Ballou has shown herself to be. While we speed the parting guest with pleasant memories of her work, we cordially welcome Miss Ballou's return. She is a little woman of much talent and deservedly enjoys great popularity among the patrons of the Grand.

* * *

IN the other change made, that by which Mr. Beach is substituted for Mr. Elliott, I am inclined to believe that there has been a slight loss in acting talent. Not that Mr. Beach is not a very clever and versatile actor, but his methods are less mobile, more along a certain fixed and sometimes narrow standard than was the case with Mr. Elliott. Mr. Beach has the best of it in point of experience, and has in his career done some very excellent work, but he lacks Mr. Elliott's finesse and is evidently, from what we have seen of his work, less quick in his perceptions. That the Grand could so readily and admirably supply the vacancies in its staff of players is, however, an evidence of prestige and standing in the theatrical world that must be very gratifying to Manager Davis.

* * *

IN "A Runaway Girl," which Manager McCullough has secured for his Empire theater this week, one of the first, if it be not the greatest success of all the musical comedies which the late Augustus Daly brought over from England for his New York theater, will be seen. This piece excels in daintiness of music and in attractiveness of plot and ensemble any of the "girl" shows that had so much vogue at one time. The comedy fairly overflows with musical numbers that have become household treasures, including "Listen to the Band," "The Boy Guessed Right the Very First Time," and many others that have been whistled and sung from one end of the country to the other. I do not just now recall who originated the title role in Daly's first production of the piece, but am sure that Virginia Earl and the pretty English girl, Marie Studholme, were both early associated with its success. It had its first American production during the season of 1898-99, and the role of "Flipper" was the means of bringing Jimmie Powers to the front as a singing comedian. The present revival of the comedy is said to be on an elaborate scale. George W. Leslie will play Powers' old role, while Louise Willis, who will be remembered as Louise Willis Hepner in a number of pretentious Frohman musical pieces, will play the role of Violet Gray, the "Runaway Girl." In chorus and ensemble the Empire production is said to be thoroughly up to date.

* * *

IT has been ever so many years ago since she was first called "Jolly" Nellie McHenry, but the title still sticks and is just as appropriate as it ever was, as Pittsburghers will have a chance of proving this week when the actress appears in the title role in Bret Harte's fine old western drama, "M'liss," at the Bijou theater. It is a little difficult to imagine that Nellie McHenry is a grandmother. Her son Jack Webster is a great, big, manly fellow, an actor also, and was here in the "Bandit King" two weeks ago. Miss McHenry has been playing soubrette roles so long that she has come to be associated with a certain jollity and good humor that bears the highest trade mark. The revival of the fine old Harte melodrama is made this year upon an extensive scale and will have unusually elaborate scenic equipment.

* * *

IT is not surprising that the presence in this country of Pietro Mascagni at the head of his own company of musicians and singers presenting his own operas should excite unusual attention. Not that Americans are unused to Italian opera by native producers or that Mascagni is himself the object of peculiar interest. But so thoroughly delightful is the one composition from his hands known to the majority of Americans that interest is very generally felt in the opportunity offered of hearing his other operas, and above all, in having the hand that wrote "Cavalleria Rusticana" direct for our entertainment this tragic masterpiece. It was in May, 1889, that Mascagni's name was first flashed upon the sign-board of fame. Before that time he was only the leader of an insignificant provincial band. But he was not without a history full of longings and ambitions. Up to the time that the score of Cavalleria won the first prize in a musical competition arranged by Sonzogno, the young composer had labored hard to attract attention but had met only failure. At Cerignola, where he led the town band, he had dreams of writing a musical score that would make him famous, but it is to be doubted whether he ever conceived the success that would eventually come to him. Cavalleria was first presented in America at Philadelphia and won recognition and praise that it has never lost. It is indeed a masterpiece.

During the engagement at Duquesne Garden this week three other works of the composer will be presented, "Zanetto," "Ratcliffe" and "Iris." The engagement is one possessing unusual interest to music lovers, offering as it will a chance to hear Mascagni's early and late compositions in contrast and also to hear a strong company of Italian singers.

* * *

THERE is an apparent effort on the part of Manager Davis to still further key up the tone and quality of the vaudeville that he is giving at the Avenue theater and annex, and the bill this week is pretty good evidence that he is succeeding. With a rise in the prices this policy should be even more earnestly pursued, and the increased price asked should make it possible. I have contended all along that with a very low scale of prices only the ordinary straight vaudeville or variety acts are possible under conditions that now prevail. If a paying clientele can be secured willing to be content with a continuous performance of only such acts as are of mediocre ability there is no reason why a cheap-priced vaudeville theater may not flourish. But when the ambition of the manager or the force of competition sends him out looking for novelties of extraordinary merit he will find himself confronted with two propositions, one of which he is bound to accept. Either he must increase his prices or lose money. With all the comfortable and excellent appointments arranged at the Avenue theater for the pleasure of its patrons it is only reasonable to believe that the management found itself confronted with a clientele that want novelties. Hence it was a question of losing this clientele or losing money—so the prices have been raised, and I judge from the character of the coming bills that the desired end will be attained for everybody concerned.

* * *

AT the Duquesne this week the offering is one that has an established reputation. Hyde's comedians have always stood for some of the best single vaudeville acts on the current stage. This season Mr. James Hyde, who personally manages the organization, declares that it is built on altogether new lines and with special reference to headline talent. A glance at the bill bears out this statement. It is the "Four Mortons" this time instead of "three" as in the past. These clever musicians are among the most talented performers on the vaudeville stage, little Kitty being an especially vivacious and sprightly damsel, with music in her heels as well as in her laughter.

* * *

AT the Academy Weber's "Dainty Duchess" company will hold an "at home" and to every Academy patron this means that there is going to be a jolly time. THE PLAYGOER.

Stories From Stageland

Incidents and Happenings in the Lives of Players—Notes and Gossip.

A REPORTER got hold of Nat Goodwin in Philadelphia the other day and this was part of the result:

"What are your recollections of your first appearance as a star?"

"'Twas very harrowing. Ninety dollars in the house—finances exhausted—a rainy night in Albany."

"Do you feel like an American citizen while living in London?"

"Why, my boy, Yankee Doodle oozes out of my joints then."

"Did you ever stand under the real tree where Nathan Hale was executed?"

"No. And I've been told that the one we had on the stage was the more attractive."

"Where did you first make your appearance as 'A Gilded Food?'"

"At college in Maine, Farmington university."

"As to the saddest experience of your life?"

"It was when I lost my little boy. He was 18 months old. We buried him in Woodlawn cemetery, New York."

"How does it feel to be a star?"

"I'm ashamed to tell you—it never appeals to me—save only for my bread and butter."

"Have you an acquaintance with King Edward?"

"I never met him—but my wife has met him at private functions and not at Marlborough house, as some of the papers had it. I met his as the prince of Wales at Homburg—but only casually."

Last week Joseph Hart lost his lucky thimble for hours. There was excitement behind the scenes of the "Foxy Grandpa" company until he found it again. It is a banjo thimble of German silver, and the comedian has carried it as a talisman ever since he was a small boy. He must have it in the left hand waistcoat pocket or he simply cannot be Joseph Hart. Fortunately the thimble turned up just before the curtain was rung up and all was serene.

Ezra Kendall and George Primrose are neighbors at Mount Vernon, about 15 miles from New York, and usually make their trips to the city together during the summer. Returning they try to catch the 11:05 train, which brings them to their families about midnight. On one occasion last summer Kendall missed the train, and was compelled to wait for the 12:30. As he approached the "garden gate" about 1:15 a. m. he met a policeman coming from the yard with an infant in his arms.

"What's the trouble?" asked Kendall.

"I found the baby on your doorstep," replied the policeman.

"Bring it into the house, we'll take care of it," said the comedian.

"Can't do it. Must take it to police headquarters. Beside, you have six children, and what would you do with this one?"

"That's all right, my boy," replied the comedian. "I'll add it to the family and call it 'Extra' Kendall."

While Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Goodwin were in London they attended a performance at the Comedie theater. From a stall opposite theirs a young woman enthusiastically waved a handkerchief at them. They bowed pleasantly.

"Who's that, Max?" asked Mr. Goodwin of his wife. "I know her face quite well, but can't think of her name."

"She's familiar to me, too," replied Miss Elliott, "but her name isn't. I've forgotten it completely.

"Doesn't she write? Why, yes. Whatever does she sign herself? Dear, dear! I shall forget my own name next, or yours." And Goodwin's face became thoughtful. "I've got it—she's been London correspondent of the Boston Herald for years and years; and now I come to think of it, there's a well-known American actress I remember distinctly being introduced to of the same name as hers."

At that instant a card was presented to Mr. Goodwin. It bore a lady's name—"Max Elliott, London correspondent for the Boston Herald."

"I knew I'd heard that name before," seriously commented Nathaniel, and Maxine smiled.

Composer Mascagni, who began his American tour in New York and created considerable excitement, had a deal of trouble with the musicians he had imported. They didn't belong to the Musicians' union in the first place, and that organization threatened to secure an injunction prohibiting their appearance. When this had been adjusted it was found that two of them were unable to pass quarantine, because they were afflicted with an infectious disease.

Finally Mascagni's managers sought out the doctors and begged them to release the men. "We can't do without them," they declared; "they are most important, and their trouble is considered nothing in Italy."

"Can't do it," replied the officer, sternly.

"Well, just let one of them go," pleaded the manager; "the one that plays the fagotto."

"Plays the what?" demanded the officer.

"The falsetto—there are only a few in the world."

"Well, if he plays the fagotto we don't want him here," the quarantine man agreed; "I don't know what it is, but it would be worse for the other patients than his disease."

The appearance of Marion Ballou with the Grand opera house stock company tomorrow afternoon bids fair to prove a very interesting incident in the life of this capable little woman. Many of her friends have engaged seats for the Monday matinee especially to give the popular ingenue a rousing welcome home. Miss Ballou has been in the city all week rehearsing her part in this play, which will introduce her in one of those pleasing soubrette roles in which she is thoroughly at home.

A great many persons have been struggling recently with the pronunciation of the name of the famous Italian composer, Mascagni, whose grand opera company will appear at Duquesne garden. It is officially announced that the proper pronunciation is Maas-con-ye, accented on the second syllable, the first syllable being pronounced like the Mos in Moscow.

It is not generally known that Miss Victory Bateman, once the popular leading woman at the Grand, is poetess and authoress as well as actress. The following verses are from her pen:

Life is too short to quarrel;
 Life is too brief to sigh—
Too sweet to be always moral,
 Too pleasant to daily decry;
Too sunny to always be grieving,
 Too precious to give it away—
Too sad to laugh from the leaving
 The crib to the bed in the clay.

Life is too strange for any
 To fathom, to comprehend;
Life is so gloomy that many
 Hope and look for the end.
Life is too fleeting to worry,
 Too solemn to joke by the way,
Too joyously dreaming to hurry
 Today into yesterday.

Life is too full of laughter,
 Of joy and sorrow and tears,
Of meetings and partings—that after
 All, a play it appears—
Tragedy—comedy—pathos,
 Entrances, exits and strife,
Charity, sentiment, pathos,
 Shifting scenes—quick curtain—life.

The new musical composition, "Trinity True," the joint work of Judge Joseph Buffington of the United States court and Mr. Victor Herbert of the Pittsburgh orchestra, which was announced for its first public rendition by the Grand opera house orchestra this week, has been postponed, as owing to the absence of Mr. Herbert in New York city, Manager Davis decided to wait until two weeks hence, when it would be convenient for both Judge Buffington and Mr. Herbert to be present at the initial performance of their work. The postponement will enable Mr. Radin and his orchestra to devote more time to thorough rehearsals of the work, which is of considerable interest to those among Pittsburgh's citizens who claim Trinity college at Hartford as their alma mater.

William Faversham, owing to the postponement of Maude Adams' season, will follow John Drew at the Empire theater, New York, in November. Mr. Faversham will not appear in "The Right of Way," that it was previously stated would be his vehicle this season, but will produce a new modern play by H. V. Esmond, the name of which has not yet been decided upon. Fay Davis, the Boston actress, who has won a considerable reputation in London, where she has played principal parts with Charles Wyndham and George Alexander, and last appeared in the title role of Iris, has been engaged as Mr. Faversham's leading woman.

Mr. Charles Frohman has denied positively during the past week that Maude Adams is seriously ill or that he contemplates marrying the lady, rumors of both events having been for days flying up and down the rialto.

When "The Great Ruby" was presented by Augustin Daly's stock company in New York, there was great rivalry between Blanche Bates and Ada Rehan. It was the quarrel of these two women that resulted in Miss Bates' retirement from the Augustin Daly stock company, following which she went with James O'Neill, with whom she scored such a hit as Miladi in "The Musketeers." It was stated at the time that Miss Rehan was jealous of Miss Bates' success in "The Great Ruby." The cast of this play as it was given by Mr. Daly was a memorable one, including in addition to the ladies named, Marcia Van Dresser, Charles Richman, who was so well liked here last week in "The Wilderness;" Sidney Herbert, W. J. Ferguson and last but not least, Charles Abbe of the present Grand opera stock company, who will play the same role this week that he played with Mr. Daly's company.

There seems to be a great uncertainty in regard to the spelling of Duse's first name, Eleonora and Eleanora are used with about equal favor, but those who wish to be correct should employ the first spelling.

Mr. William Beach will be welcomed back to the Grand Opera house by his numerous friends when he comes to take the place made vacant by the withdrawal of Mr. Elliott. Mr. Beach is so well and popularly known in Pittsburgh that his return will, like that of Miss Ballou this week, be in the nature of a home-coming. Mr. Beach starred last season in a play called "The Toll Gate Inn," and was this season a member of Rose Coghlan's company.

HEREDITY AMONG STAGE PEOPLE

ALTHOUGH most of the great actors left their own names as their only heritage to the stage, there is a larger proportion of our conspicuous players who are descendants of well-known players than one would suppose, says a recent writer. There are celebrated families in our stage annals. There are the Jeffersons, the Booths, the Drews, the Barrymores, and the Davenports among the more celebrated. Joseph Jefferson is the fourth of that name who has acted, and in his company is Joseph Jefferson the fifth. Three other sons are connected with the theater; one of them, Thomas, is successfully starring in the far west in "Rip Van Winkle."

The name of Booth is represented by two nephews of Edwin Booth—Junius Brutus Booth and Sydney Booth. But Edwin Booth's sister was the wife of the distinguished John Sleeper Clarke, and their sons are Creston Clarke and Wilfred Clarke. John Drew is the second of that name, and his daughter acts with him. His sister, Georgia Drew, married Maurice Barrymore, and their children are Ethel Barrymore and Lionel Barrymore.

E. L. Davenport had several children, the most famous being the late Fanny Davenport. There are two sons, E. L. Davenport and Harry Davenport, who play continually. Another daughter married the well-known stage manager, William Seymour, and their daughter made her debut in a Cincinnati stock company last winter. Harry Davenport married Phyllis Rankin, which suggests another stage family. Phyllis and Gladys are actress daughters of McKee Rankin and of Mrs. McKee Rankin. Gladys is the wife of Sydney Drew, son of the elder Mr. and Mrs. John Drew.

There is a John W. Albaugh, Sr. and Jr. The Albaugh and Mitchell families intermarried, so that Dodson Mitchell, for several years with Julia Marlowe, is a nephew of John W. Albaugh and of Maggie Mitchell. Dion Boucicault is represented on the stage today by his wife, Louise Thorndyke, and his son, Aubrey. J. K. Hackett is the son of the most celebrated Falstaff the American stage has known. William Winter has two sons acting, Percy and William; Leslie Allen acts in the company of which his daughter, Viola, is the star; Annie Adams sometimes acts with her daughter, Maude; Henry V. Donnelly made his daughter, May, leading woman of his Murray Hill stock; Henry Weaver, Sr., has an actor son bearing his honored name; Fritz Williams is the son of the late Fritz Williams, so many years stage manager of the Lyceum, and Louis James, the tragedian, is the father of Millie James, the amusing Felicity Johnson in "Lover's Lane."

Richard Mansfield delights to make proteges of scions of the theatrical aristocracy. The latest acquisition to his company is the son of Frederick Warde, the tragedian. Ernest Warde played Mr. Rakel in "Beaucaire." His sister is now in their father's company. Helen Tracy is playing with Virginia Harned, and her daughter, Virginia Tracy, was playing in "Up York State." W. P. Carlton, the Abercoed of "Florodora," is father of the young Carlton who sings leading juvenile roles in musical comedies. Paul Nicholson, in "The Messenger Boy," is the second of that name in the theatrical business, and Oscar Hammerstein has a daughter now playing at Daly's theater. Eleanor Robson is the daughter of Madge Carr Cooke, an artist of distinction; Florence Reed is the daughter of the late Roland Reed, comedian, and the "Florodora" chorus contains a son of May Robson and a daughter of Flo Irwin. Charles Gotthold, with Henry Miller, is the son of an actor who was leading man of all the great stars of Booth's generation, and little Pat Rooney, with the Rogers Brothers, is the second to bear a name made famous a generation ago by a noted Irish low comedian.

Mrs. Thomas Whiffen is the wife of the first American Sir Joseph Porter, and the mother of a Thomas Whiffen, Jr., who is doing the name proud. Harry Pitt's performance in "The Rajah" was once the talk of the town. His widow is Fanny Addison Pitt. They had a daughter, Margaret Dibdin Pitt, a stock leading woman, and two sons, Addison Pitt, now with Henrietta Crosman, and Charles Dibdin Pitt. They are all descendants of the great Charles Dibdin, whose dramatic works are among the proudest possessions of British dramatic literature. James A. Herne is survived by two daughters.

It is not generally known that Katherine Florence and Eleanor Morretti are sisters. Their parents were John and Katherine Rogers, well-known to theatergoers in their day. Annie Yeamans, mother, and Jennie Yeamans, daughter, are both presently playing. The great Charles Thorne, leading man of the Union Square theater in the halcyon days of A. M. Palmer's regime, is survived by a daughter, Grace Thorne, who is playing Estrella Bonham in "Arizona." Frank Mayo was succeeded in "Puddenhead Wilson" by his son, Edwin, and his daughter, Eleanor, achieved an individual position on the stage before she retired to become the wife of a Philadelphia editor. There was Fritz Emmet, father, and there is Fritz Emmet, son. Likewise there were two generations bearing the name George C. Boniface.

MASCAGNI IN PITTSBURGH

PIETRO MASCAGNI, the celebrated Italian composer, will come to the Duquesne Garden this week for three performances, on Wednesday night, Thursday matinee and Thursday night. "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Zanetto," "Iris" and "Ratcliff" will be operas presented, the Wednesday night bill containing the first named operas.

"Iris," an altogether unusual ballet, is one of the most interesting features. Far from being an ensemble dance of the ordinary kind it is danced simply by three premieres who represent, in turn, Beauty, Death and the Vampire. The trio appear separately in the order named and are supposed to be symbolical in movement and make-up of the qualities or objects indicated by the titles. The music to which they move is equally suggestive and when the whole is done properly it is first beautiful and then awe-inspiring.

NEWS FROM THE NEW YORK RIALTO

"Everyman" Is a Rather Wierd Religious Drama—"In the Midst of Life"—Gossip About Players.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—We have been talking all the week about the miracle, or morality, play produced at Mendelssohn hall, by Charles Frohman. When I say that we have been talking about it, I mean that there has been a sort of wondering discussion as to whether it really was worth while at this particular period in dramatic art. I do not think anyone can say that this drama, written in the fifteenth century, is tremendously interesting to a twentieth century American audience, save as a curious example of stage work 500 years ago. The general impression is that Mr. Frohman is trying out the feeling of the playgoing public on religious offerings on the stage, so that it can be seen whether they would care for the "Passion Play" which William A. Brady and one or two other managers have threatened to visit on New York.

A Doubtful Play.

"Everyman" is not to be confounded with the spectacle associated with Ober-Ommergau, however. It tells a story of man's temptation, heroic resolve and ultimate departure into the world of shades that is striking in its simplicity and impressive in its quiet dignity. Without going into a full description of the performance, which would be idle in that it could not convey the pious atmosphere overhanging it, and therefore would be incomplete, it may be said that the production brings forth some good acting as well as remarkable skill in stage management without many of the usual accessories. There are scenes that look as if they might have been built and painted by a village sign painter, while the lighting effects are practically nil.

The play is given in a hall, remember, with a platform, instead of a regular stage. It is as if Carnegie Music hall were the scene of the production—as it may be when Mr. Frohman brings his "morality play" to Pittsburgh. It can be imagined how little there would be on the platform and in the surroundings to preserve the illusion of a drama. It is the same at Mendelssohn hall, and the fact that the audience is so impressed that it accepts the primitive scenery and the actors as realities, is proof of the general artistic value of the whole performance.

There is one false note, judged by modern standards of good taste, and that is the introduction of a figure intended to represent the Most High. It is called Adonai in the program. It appears at the beginning and again at the end, and while the person representing it seems to have some sense of the awfulness of what he has undertaken, the presence of a man in the character of the Ruler of the Universe is something that cannot be accepted. Of course, as this figure was in the original play it could not be left out if the production was to be complete, but there is a sentiment here that an exact revival of a very old play could afford this omission.

Program Is Unique.

None of the names of the performers are given on the program, which simply recites that the characters are Everyman, Five-Wyttes, Good-dedes, Dethe, Knoledge, and so on. Everyman, the principal personage, is represented by a very bright young woman whose name is Miss Edith Wynne Mathison. It is a clever impersonation, because the allegorical spirit is preserved so thoroughly as to seem to be downright natural. Miss Mathison has made her mark in New York, and if she should be cast for a part in a modern play later, people here will anticipate a fine performance. The entire company was brought from England, where it has given "Everyman" with flattering success, and Ben Greet of the Elizabethan Stage society of London, who staged it in London, came over to put it on at Mendelssohn hall. The whole offering is interesting because so different from anything we had seen, and it is to be hoped Pittsburgh will have an opportunity of passing judgment on it. As a preliminary for enjoying the performance I should recommend a re-perusal of "The Pilgrim's Progress."

Melodrama at Murray Hill.

"In the Midst of Life" is the title of a melodrama that has been occupying the attention of the patrons of the Murray Hill theater all the week. It is very bad. The authors are Dr. H. Holbrook, Curtis and Rupert Hughes. Pittsburghers have heard of both these men. Dr. Curtis has long held the position of physician-in-ordinary to grand opera singers when they fancy there is something wrong with their throats. He is regarded as the most able throat specialist in New York. What infatuation led him to try to write plays, no one can conceive, in the light of the terrifying production of this week, but we have the assurance from his own lips that he will not do it again. He said so in a speech before the curtain on Monday night. Whether he realized the sadness of his work, even then, is a matter of doubt, however. Rupert Hughes is a literary man.

The plot is ingenious, and if worked out carefully by a competent dramatist would furnish an interesting play. A wealthy English gentleman, member of the peerage, has been reading books of adventure and crime so assiduously that his reading turns his brain, just as the "dime novel" is supposed to craze some American youths. This noble lord falls ill of brain fever and fancies he is the criminal of the latest story he has been reading. In company with a wicked French nurse he flies to America and has all kinds of adventures which work up into good melodramatic material. For a while it looks as if there might be an effective play, but Dr. Curtis or Mr. Hughes got in their fell work and knocked the whole thing into a cocked hat. The story goes along for 15 years, however, and then the hero is cracked across the skull with a bottle and recovers his reason. He does not marry the French nurse, nor does he do anything in particular except get out of the way of the curtain when it falls. Perhaps the play may be rewritten and do well yet, but it will not create any big sensation in its present form.

William Bramwell, an excellent actor, who will be heard on Broadway before long, if Broadway managers are alive to their own interests, plays the English lord, Sir George Levis, with distinction, and Elita Proctor Otis as the French nurse, Violette, of course, is effective, because she could not be otherwise. The rest of the stock company does its uniformly good work, and if the play were worthy, the entertainment would be creditable and possibly that elusive thing, so much desired, a hit.

Mrs. Campbell's New Play.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell produced "The Joy of Living" at the Garden theater on Thursday, after several postponements. She had to get along without John Blair, her erstwhile leading man, but the production was satisfactory to Mrs. Pat's admirers. It must be confessed, however, that her present engagement in the metropolis has not created anything like the furore it had before. Perhaps it is because she has not the services of the active press agent who made so much fuss over her last time, even to the extent of having tanbark put down in the street outside the theater to deaden the sounds of traffic. No one seems to care whether Mrs. Pat's performance is disturbed by street noises or not this time, while as for her pet dog, Pinky-Panky-Poo, the public does not know whether he is dead or alive.

Mascagni has given us "Iris" twice at the Metropolitan opera house, and our people seem to like it. You will have it at the Duquesne Garden next week, so you can make up your mind about it then. It is safe, however, to tell Pittsburgh that it is going to hear some splendid music, with a picturesque, sympathetic musician in the director's chair. Mascagni has clinched his hold on the affections of New York, and no one questions that he will be able to spend as much time here—and profitably, too—as he cares to give us in future.

Minnie Dupree has caught the town solidly with her pretty comedy, "A Rose o' Plymouth Town," at the Manhattan theater. There will be nothing between her engagement and the opening of the season of Mrs. Fiske in "Mary of Magdala." It is said that this new play for Mrs. Fiske will give that talented artist the chance of her life for the portrayal of human emotions in many keys.

Changes in Broadway Theaters.

There are to be several changes in Broadway theaters next week. At the Garrick we are to have a revival of "His Excellency the Governor," taking the place of "There's Many a Slip," and "At the Telephone."

Jefferson de Angelis will take "The Emerald Isle" on the road after tonight, and on Monday we shall have Martin Harvey, in "The Only Way," at the Herald square. America has already seen Henry Miller in this dramatization of "A Tale of Two Cities," but inasmuch as Harvey was the original Sydney Carton there is much curiosity to note in what details his performance will differ from that of Mr. Miller. The latter has many admirers in New York, and Mr. Harvey will have to do exceedingly good work if he expects to cast Henry into the shade.

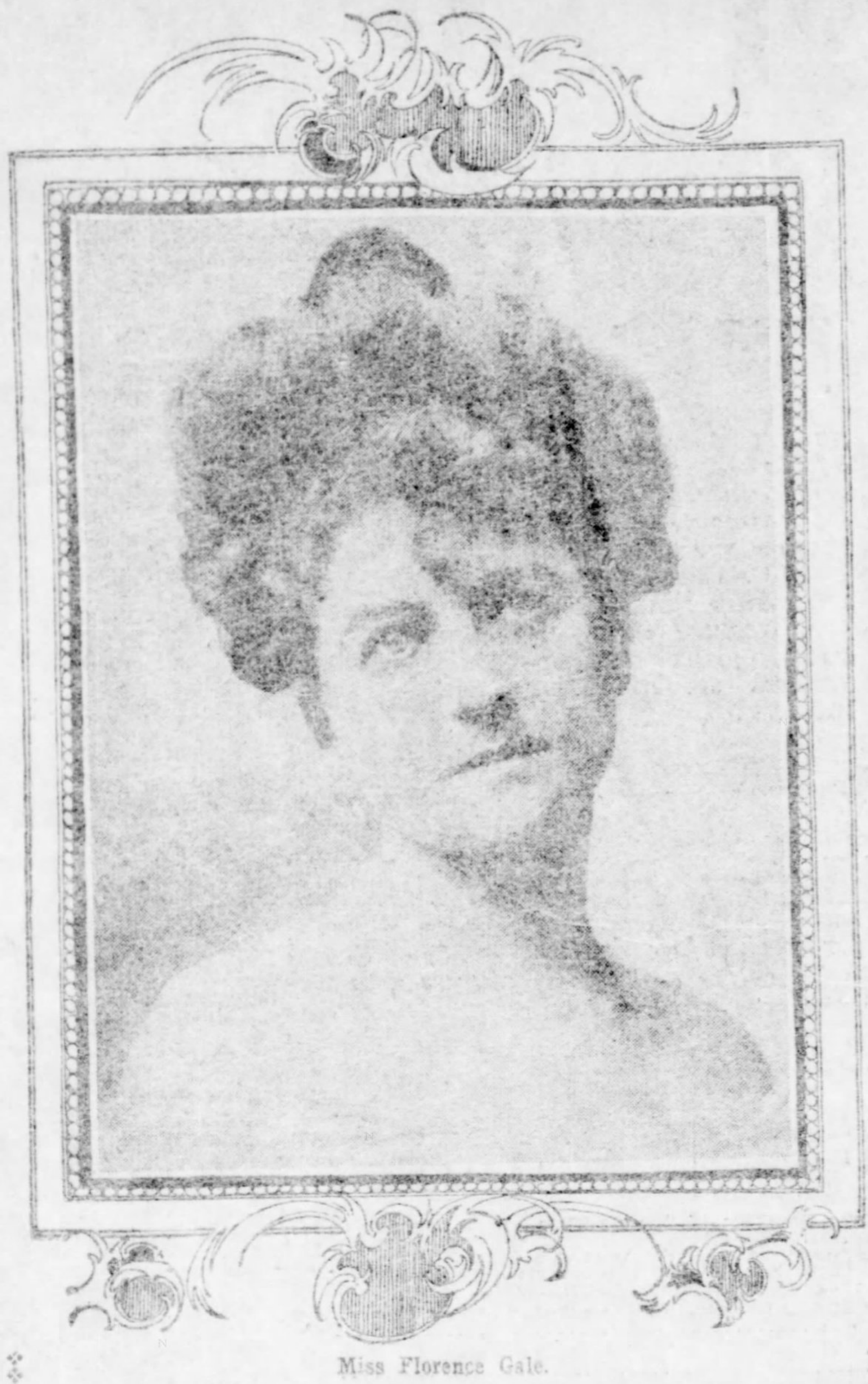
After a great deal of preliminary advertisement, we may expect to see the opening next week of Mrs. Osborn's playhouse for the smart set, which used to be known as the Berkeley Lyceum. The opening comedy will be "Tommy Rot." Not a very attractive title, it seems to me, and perhaps even ominous. Still, when one knows that the principal character's name is Thomas Rottingdean, or something like it, the interpretation of the title is clear at once. The opening will be the swell theatrical event of the week, and I suppose there will be a grand dress parade of the gilt-edge crowd, which would not know its way to the Bowery, and could hardly tell you what is street car fare to Madison square. Mrs. Osborn is an energetic woman, besides being the possessor of artistic taste of a high order, and the expectation is that she will inaugurate a new era of theatricals in this city—unless it should prove a futile effort commercially. And you never can tell.

At the Bijou, where "Hearts Aflame" has held forth successfully since the beginning of the season, we are to have something new, and probably pleasant, next week. It will be those two clever actors, J. E. Dodson and Annie Irish, in "An American Invasion." I believe Glen McDonough is the author of the play. The two stars are husband and wife, as is generally known, and this is their first tour as joint stars. They are good fellows, both of them, and everyone wishes them well.

GEORGE C. JENKS.

SCENE FROM "EVERYMAN."

A TALENTED YOUNG ACTRESS



Miss Florence Gale.

REMARKABLY clever is the work of Miss Florence Gale, leading woman with Louis J. Russell, in E. S. Willard's famous play, "The Middleman." Miss Gale has attained a degree of success seldom reached by an actress so young. Notwithstanding her comparatively recent advent upon the stage she gives her impersonations the finesse that comes with years of patient study and the experience of many roles. Her portrayal of the character of Mary Blenkarn in "The Middleman" has excited praise throughout the large towns of Western Pennsylvania where the company appeared last week, and Eastern critics have been equally generous in their encomiums on the young actresses' art. Bright things have been promised Miss Gale in the theatrical world, and it is probable that she will appear in the big circuit before many seasons.

The obscurity of one-night stands has not hidden the light of Miss Gale. As the love-lorn daughter of the penniless old inventor, she gives the character of Mary Blenkarn a sweetness and charm in the earlier scenes of the drama that indicate the mastery she has gained in parts where the temptation to be flippant and affected is strong. In the tragic moments she exhibits the crushed emotions that come with wounded love with the rare touch of genius. To her fidelity to the merits of the drama, Miss Gale's attractive personality adds the charm that has won so many admirers for her stage work. Miss Gale last year supported Walker Whiteside in the "Heart and Sword," and the previous year played the leading female role in the "Prisoner of Zenda."

AROUND THE HOME THEATERS

Managers Gossip About the Various Offerings in the Local Playhouses.

Alvin—N. C. Goodwin in New Play.

Mr. N. C. Goodwin and Miss Maxine Elliott come to the Alvin theater tomorrow evening for their annual engagement. Their visit to Pittsburgh is always the occasion for a series of brilliant and fashionable throngs at the theater, and this engagement will prove no exception to the rule. They will present for the first time here Mrs. Madeline Lucette Ryley's new comedy, "The Altar of Friendship." It is no easy matter to fit a play with ample opportunities for two stars, but in "The Altar of Friendship" Mrs. Ryley, who has before given Mr. Goodwin and Miss Elliott a great success in "An American Citizen," is said have given them such well-suited characters in the new comedy that they will be played to the life. The scenes of "The Altar of Friendship" are laid in England, and the play is described as a society comedy-drama of the present time and of the highest class. Mr. Goodwin's versatility in light and serious moods has been before now thoroughly revealed. Miss Elliott appears as a beautiful and vivacious American girl, Sally Sartoris, which will undoubtedly bring her charming personal graces, brilliant art in comedy and tender sentiment into delightful prominence. The role admits of her wearing some rich dresses of the latest fashion. "The Altar of Friendship" is full of well-contrasted characters, the dialogue contains epigrams of nimble wit, and its complications and situation are said to be extremely cleverly presented. The play will be handsomely mounted and superbly dressed.

Grand—"The Great Ruby."

Probably Pittsburgh has never seen such a massive scenic production as that of "The Great Ruby," which will be shown for the first time on a local stage at the Grand opera house tomorrow afternoon, where it opens for an engagement of one week. The fact that it is a reproduction of one of the famous Drury Lane theater melo-dramas as given in London, is of itself high indorsement. The late Augustin Daly thought well enough of it to secure the American rights of the piece for his stock company.

With the advantage of the original scene models, it is safe to predict that Mr. Huffman will unfold some beautiful stage effects, especially as the piece admits of elaborate scenery. The cast alone calls for 35 people, and necessitated the engagement of a number of players from New York city. In addition to this the auxiliary ensemble will number over 150 people. It is by far the most expensive production the Grand has made since the Pantomime. In addition to an extraordinary royalty, the scenery, costumes and other paraphernalia entail a very heavy outlay on the part of the management. Mr. Hoffman will introduce several novel mechanical effects, particularly in the great balloon scene. The balloon for this effect weighs 2,000 pounds, and is the same that was used in the New York production. It ascends 30 feet from the stage, and while swaying in midair at this height, the two occupants of the balloon car engage in a struggle for life, the villain being hurled into eternity. Another striking effect will be shown in the third act, producing a realistic second floor, the landing of a stairway terminating at the stage level, and the guests coming up and going down stairs on the first flight, which leads to and from the basement. The plot of "The Great Ruby" is laid in England, and deals with the stealing of the ruby by a diamond gang.

Empire—"A Runaway Girl."

The popular musical comedy, "A Runaway Girl," will return to this city for a week's engagement at the Empire theater. No introduction or description of this perennially popular place is needed. The general verdict of the play's merits, two seasons ago when it appeared here at advanced prices, was the same as given it in London and New York—of being one of the finest and most tuneful productions before the public. "A Runaway Girl" possesses an interesting plot and has a comedy element that is consistent and amusing. It contains a large number of airs that have become extremely popular and are whistled, played and sung everywhere the "Girl" herself has frolicked, and in places where she has never yet appeared. Among the most striking of these are "Listen to the Band," "Follow the Man From Cooks," "The Boy Guessed Right" and "High Society." The organization, which will be seen here in the present production, is said to contain some 50 members. At the head of the company is Mr. George Leslie, the well known and clever comedian; Mr. Walter Clifford, Mr. Harry Dickeson, Mr. Herbert Sears, Mr. Edward Niner, Mr. Arthur Seaton, Mr. Vincent Braumah, Miss Louise Willis (formerly Louise Hepner), Miss Sadie Kirby, Miss Pearl Hight, Miss Rose LaHarte, Miss Henrietta Sheldon.

Bijou—"M'Liss."

Bret Harte's great play, "M'Liss," will be at the Bijou this week, beginning with tomorrow's matinee, and Nellie McHenry will again be seen as the wild little girl of the Sierra Nevadas. The career of this play has been phenominal. Annie Pixley made both it and herself famous years ago and she made a fortune out of it. Nellie McHenry seems to be doing the same now, according to reports. The story of "M'Liss" takes one back to the days of the "Forty-niners," when so many flocked to the new Eldorado by the Pacific, some to die with wealth within their reach, others to live as multi-millionaires. "M'Liss," in the story, is a rough-and-ready little mountain lass who has a father known as "Bummer Smith," because he is ever in his cups. The characters are all well drawn and are of that peculiar type not found in this age of rapid transit, the telegraph, etc. Miss McHenry is supported by M. E. Heisey, Frank Dayton, Howard Sidney, Charles W. Young, Walter Fletcher, Charles Drake, Thomas Murray, William F. Diehm, Maude Grafton and Grace George.

Avenue—Vaudeville.

Merriment will be unrestrained at the Avenue theater this week, as a glance at the play bill will convince. Manager Harry Davis has evidently determined that his patrons want fun, the kind of vaudeville that makes people laugh and drives away the blues. Albert L. Guille, the noted tenor, is the head-liner in a bill of exceptional merit.

Harry Le Clair is a sure antidote for mental and physical depression. In his impersonations of famous women actresses he is satirical to a degree that is convulsing. Pauline Moran and her happy-go-lucky pickaninnies are also among the entertainers. That they will repeat their old-time hit goes without saying, for there is no cleverer character comedienne and impersonator of the down south coon on the stage than this same versatile Pauline. Post and Clinton, the vaudeville ideals, are going to sing some new songs and introduce some acrobatic feats. Collins and Hart are to present their newest burlesque hit, "The Two Strong Men," described as an irresistibly funny travesty. Leo and Bertie Allen will contribute their share to the fun by telling some funny stories and singing some catchy songs; the Great Gollander will do some serious work in clay modeling, and Hufton will be just as eccentric as ever juggler has been. Lumiere's cinematograph never grows tiresome, and so its exhibition this week of new and attractive scenes from various climes cannot fail to hold the attention of Avenue patrons.

In the ground floor theater this week Noah's Ark, or the story of the Great Flood, is to be shown. It is an automatic and electrical contrivance, which was built expressly for exhibition at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in St. Louis, but is now offered for exhibition because of the postponement of that fair. Pittsburgh is the first big city it has reached.

Duquesne—"Hyde's Comedians."

Hyde's Comedians will make their annual appearance at the Duquesne theater this week, and as usual will excite the widest interest. Mr. Hyde has chosen the Four Mortons, the Musical Colbys, Piccolo's Midgets, the Nichols Sisters, Trovollo, Boyce and Wilson, Hall and Staley, Tom Hearn and O'Zav and Delmo. The most important and entertaining act of the number is furnished by the Four Mortons, Sam, Clara, Kitty and Paul, who are rarely talented in their way as the Four Cohans. Clara is somewhat of a beauty, and it will be remembered that only recently she captured New York when she made her first appearance on Broadway. Piccolo's Midgets do a Lilliputian act that is entirely out of the ordinary and makes them the best public pigmy entertainers today. They are a recent importation from Europe, and their acrobatic, wrestling, comic and singing specialties is full of interest from start to finish.

Academy—"Dainty Duchess."

Lawrence Weber's "Dainty Duchess" burlesquers will be the attraction at the Academy of Music this week. This congregation of entertainers is classed by critics and the public as one of the strongest of the burlesque circuit. A bevy of bewitching maidens, celebrated for their beauty and talent, comprise this show, in conjunction with a host of first-class vaudeville entertainers, among which are included Tenley and Simonds, Lillie Washburn and George Topack, Nellie Sylvester, a charming vocalist, the English Lassies, Sisters De Graff, Lester and Anger, and the German Philosophers. The opening bill is a musical extravaganza in one act, entitled "The Arrival of the Duchess." A strong olio follows, the entertainment concluding with a rollicking burlesque entitled "Harem Scarem."

A Revival of "The Litle Minister."

Among the biggest successes scored by the stock company last year was J. M. Barrie's delightful comedy drama, "The Little Minister," which attracted some of the largest crowds ever assembled in the Grand opera house. It continued there for two weeks and could have remained for another week, but for the fact that Manager Davis was unable at that time to secure the play for a longer period. "The Little Minister" is singularly adapted to a stock company and it proved especially congenial to Manager Davis' players. A revival of the piece at the Grand the week of October 27 will be especially interesting, from the fact that it will introduce for the first time Miss Eva Taylor in the character of "Lady Babbie."

Mascagni in Pittsburgh.

Pietro Mascagni, the celebrated Italian composer, will come to the Duquesne garden this week for three performances on Wednesday night, Thursday matinee and Thursday night. "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Zanetto," "Iris" and "Ratcliff" will be operas presented, the Wednesday night bill containing the first named operas.

"Iris," an altogether unusual ballet, is one of the most interesting features. Far from being an ensemble dance of the ordinary kind it is danced simply by three premieres who represent in turn Beauty, Death and the Vampire. The trio appear separately in the order named and are supposed to be symbolical in movement and make-up of the qualities or objects indicated by the titles. The music to which they move is equally suggestive and when the whole is done properly it is first beautiful and then awe-inspiring.

Pittsburgh Orchestra.

But three days more remain in which to subscribe for season evening seats for the eighth season of the Pittsburgh orchestra, as on Thursday morning, October 23, occurs the auction sale at the Alvin theater. This sale, which begins at 9 o'clock a. m., is for the choice of the $20 and $15 evening seats previously subscribed for. Subscriptions have been going on now for five weeks and the total is already very large, but there are still seats at the three rates of $20, $15 and $10 for the 18 evening concerts, which can be subscribed for ending Wednesday night, October 22, at Mellor's, 319 Fifth avenue, or at the office of the manager of the orchestra, 1102 Carnegie building. All are asked to subscribe.

At the auction no one can secure tickets who does not possess the subscription coupon. The auction will begin promptly at 9 o'clock and the seats will be offered in regular order, beginning with those in the orchestra section. Not more than five seats will be sold on one bid, provided they are in the same row.

After the orchestra seats are sold the first three rows of the first balcony will be offered, and after that the entire orchestra circle; this completes the $20 section. The management announces that the $15 seats will not be offered for sale before 1 o'clock on Thursday, but the $20 seat sale will begin promptly at 9 o'clock.

The $10 evening seats will not be offered at auction, but will be sold at Mellor's, 319 Fifth avenue, beginning Friday morning, October 24, at 9 o'clock, together with the unsold $20 and $15 evening seats remaining after the auction. The subscription for the afternoon season seats continues through Saturday, October 25. The prices of the season seats for the 18 evening concerts of the Pittsburgh orchestra are at the rate of $1 10, 75c and 50c, respectively, while seats in the same section when offered singly will cost $2, $1 50 and $1.

Charming Recital Promised.

A series of recitals by the organ and voice pupils of Edward J. Napier will be given the coming season. The first one is scheduled for Tuesday evening, October 28, at the Church of the Ascension parish house, Ellsworth avenue. The greater part of the program on this occasion will be rendered by Leon F. Rains, who was for two years a member of the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company. Mr. Rains has a baritone voice of splendid quality, and is especially successful in work of a dramatic character. An additional feature will be the appearance of Miss Ruth Hay, mezzo soprano.

Auntie—Do you find your lessons hard?

Little Nepnew—Some of them is; but spellin' an' pronunciation is easy.

They are?

Yes. All you has to do is to pronounce words the way they isn't spelled, and spell 'em some way they isn't pronounced.

ALVIN Nixon & Zimmerman, Owners & Managers.
THIS WEEK
ONLY MATINEE SATURDAY
MR. N. C.
GOODWIN
—AND—
MISS MAXINE
ELLIOTT
In Madeline Lucille Ryley's Comedy.
THE ALTAR OF
FRIENDSHIP
SPECIAL!
SALE OF SEATS
Begins Thursday, Oct. 23, for the seven appearances beginning Monday, Oct. 27, of
MR. RICHARD
MANSFIELD
In Shakespeare's Immortal Tragedy,
JULIUS CAESAR.
NOTE—Mail orders accompanied by remittance and addressed stamped envelope will be filled in the order in which they are received.

Pittsburgh Orchestra.
VICTOR HERBERT, Conductor,
SEASON TICKETS.
Subscription period for 18 evening concerts ends October 22; for 18 afternoon concerts October 25. Names received at Mellor's and at 1102 Carnegie building. Auction for choice of $20 and $15 evening seats at Alvin theater October 23. Only subscribers can bid. Anyone can subscribe. Prices:
Evening, $20, $15, $10.
Afternoon, $15, $10, $ 8.
The season rate is 60 per cent less than single ticket prices.

DUSS, BUTTS and CHORUS,
PASTOR YOUNG,
BIJOU THEATER, 3 O'CLOCK THIS AFTERNOON

AVENUE COME WHEN YOU PLEASE,
STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE.
MR. HARRY DAVIS, Proprietor and Manager.
BEGINNING TOMORROW, OCT. 20, Specially Adapted for Family Entertainment.
CARD TO THE PUBLIC.
In response to the wishes of the public, and following out the resolve of the management of the Avenue Theater to provide the most desirable diversion always, Mr. Davis is pleased to announce this change of policy:
Hereafter performances will be continuous from 1:30 to 10:30 P. M., and without intermission.
The Popular Prices will be 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents. Box seats may be reserved.
Only the highest class of vaudeville will be presented.
BEGINNING TOMORROW, OCT. 20, Every Act a Refined Performance.
Something Going On All the Time.
14—HIGH-GRADE VAUDEVILLE ACTS—14
First Appearance in Vaudeville in Pittsburgh of
Late Tenor With Adelina Patti, ALBERT L. GUILLE And Maurice Grau Opera Co.
The Premier Artists,
CANFIELD & CARLTON,
In an Original and Artistic Travesty.
THE 3 — MARVELOUS MERRILLS — THE 3
The World's Most Amazing Trick and Fancy Cyclists.
HARRY LE CLAIR, THE BERNHARDT OF VAUDEVILLE,
In His Satirical Impersonations of Noted Actresses.
The Warmest Wench of the Bunch, PAULINE MORAN and Her Pickaninnies,
Introducing an Original and Fascinating Potpourri of "Coonisms."
COLLINS & HART, In a Rollicking Burlesque.
THE ALLENS, In Refined Protean Sketches.
BELLE HATHAWAY'S MONKEYS,
KNIGHT BROTHERS, The Dukes of Black Face Art.
POST & CLINTON, In Songs and Acrobatics.
CARRIE RODGERS, Comedienne and Mimic.
THE FOUR OLIPHANS, Wonderful Grotesque Dancers.
GALLANDO, The Famous Modeler in Clay.
THE CINEMATOGRAPH, With New and Attractive Views.
Eighth Wonder of the World. NOAH'S ARK An Automatic and Electrical Marvel.
Made expressly for the St. Louis Exposition at a cost of $30,000. The story of the Great Deluge told mechanically and with absolute fidelity to Holy Scripture.
Bring the Children. SOMETHING NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN Old and Young Enjoy It.
Popular Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c
BOX SEATS MAY BE RESERVED.

NEW GRAND HARRY DAVIS Prop. & Mgr. BELL PHONE 2524 P. & A. 2200
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY MATINEE, OCT. 20.
Every Afternoon at 2:15. Evenings at 8:15.
THE NEW STOCK COMPANY.
~MAGNIFICENT SCENIC PRODUCTION~
FIRST TIME ON ANY STAGE IN PITTSBURGH
THE ELABORATE DRURY LANE
SPECTACULAR MELO-DRAMA
THE GREAT RUBY
EXACTLY AS PRESENTED AT DALY'S THEATRE NEW YORK
150 PEOPLE ON THE STAGE
STARTLING AND IMPRESSIVE MECHANICAL EFFECTS
SEE The Marvelous balloon scene-Thrilling struggle for life in mid-air- Military Tournament- Tally Ho Coach and four Horses- The Cricket Match etc. etc.
Week of Oct. 27. SUMPTUOUS REVIVAL OF J. M. BARRIE'S DELIGHTFUL COMEDY-DRAMA
THE LITTLE MINISTER.
SEAT SALE WILL START TOMORROW AT 9 A. M.

..DUQUESNE..
MATINEES: TUESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY.
STAR VAUDEVILLE.
Week of Oct. 20th.
HYDE'S COMEDIANS.
Leading Vaudeville Company of America.
The Musical Colbys 9 GREAT ACTS
THE 4 MORTONS
PICCOLO'S MIDGETS
TROVOLLO
THE NICHOLS SISTERS
BOYCE & WILSON
HALL & STALEY
O'ZAVE & DELMO
TOM HEARN

EMPIRE THEATER Reached by all street car lines. P. & A. Phone 351 East. COLLINS AVE. NEAR PENN
E. J. McCULLOUGH, Mgr.
Branch Ticket Office, E. G. Hays' Music Store, 534 Smithfield St.
WEEK COMMENCING TOMORROW (MONDAY) NIGHT.
An Elaborate Production of the Successful Musical Comedy.
A RUNAWAY GIRL
With MR. GEO. W. LESLIE and MISS LOUISE WILLIS.
50 people in the cast 50
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
Empire Prices 25-35-50-75c and $1.00.
Next Attraction the Musical Comedy, MAM'SELLE AWKINS.

Bijou ALL THIS WEEK BAR-GAIN MATS MONDAY WED. & SAT. BEST RES'V'D SEATS 25 & 50
A SUMPTUOUS REVIVAL OF BRET HARTE'S BEAUTIFUL STORY,
M'LISS
WITH NELLIE McHENRY AND A SPLENDID COMPANY.
Next Week—"THE MAN WHO DARED," with Howard Hall and Nina Morris.

Harry Williams' ACADEMY.
Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinees Daily Except Monday.
COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 20.
WEBER'S DAINTY DUCHESS CO.
The Olio Comprises Tenly & Simonds, Nellie Sylvester, Topack & Washburn Sisters De Graff, Lester & Anger and Joelson & Moore.
IN TWO BURLETTAS, Arrival of the Duchess and "Harum Scarum."

ITALIAN GRAND OPERA
FOUR PERFORMANCES IN
DUQUESNE GARDEN OCTOBER 22d and 23d.
MASCAGNI
The distinguished composer, will direct each performance of his Grand Operas in person as conductor. His Italian Grand Opera Co. consists of an orchestra, chorus and principals carefully selected from the best musicians of Italy.
Wed. Eve., Oct. 22, (Two Operas) ZANETTO—CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA.
Thursday, October 23. Afternoon, IRIS; Evening, RATCLIFF,
Seats on sale at C. C. Mellor Co., 319 Fifth Avenue. Bell Telephone, Grant 1259—Weber Pianos used.

10th Anniversary Sale

TO-MORROW MORNING we start our 10th Anniversary Sale in celebration of the closing of the tenth page in the store's year book and the opening of the eleventh. We propose to have this event a memorable one in our establishment and all the efforts of our vast organization have been directed toward making your dollar go farther than ever before. Every department has prepared convincing price-arguments which prove that money can be certainly saved at this sale. Read each line of this page, for there are pointers to practical economy in every word—and remember that these low prices are on dependable, seasonable merchandise, fresh from the manufacturers.

WE can point with just pride to the great progress this establishment has made during its life of ten years. Modern methods, liberal policy and generous value-giving have been the keynotes of its success. The faithful performance of all our advertised promises in the past is our guarantee for the future. It is to fittingly commemorate this decade of business history that we hold this rousing sale and present genuine bargains, which by reason of their true money-saving character, appeal to the wage earning public—whose interests we ever keep in mind. Solomon & Ruben.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Sale of Black Ribbons.

For Corsage or Hair Bows and Millinery Purposes.

Black Taffeta Ribbons, soft and lustrous finish 3 1-3 inches wide; Sale Price, per yard 15c

Black Taffeta and Moire Ribbons, suitable for hair bows; Sale Price, per yard 17c

Black Satin Taffeta Ribbons, 4½ inches wide; standard 25c quality. Sale Price, per yard 19c

Black Louisine Ribbons, 6 inches wide; extraordinary value at Sale Price, per yard 25c

Black Satin and Soft Finish Taffeta Ribbons, 6 inches wide. Rare value at Sale Price, per yard 29c

Jewelry Dept. Offers.

Women's Belt Brooches, in the new silver finish, with latest medallion figure. Strongly riveted pin on back. Selling everywhere at 25c; here the sale price will be 10c

The "Little Duchess" Chatelaine Lockets, bright or Roman finish, jeweled or enameled designs; made like a watch; has space for two photos. A dollar article at Sale Price of 59c

Gray Beaded Chatelaine Bags, with extra long fringe, suede lined and inside pocket, 5-inch floral frames; Special Sale Price 75c

Women's Seamless Gold Shell Finger Rings, guaranteed to wear five years. Set with two round pearls in Tiffany mounting. All sizes at extraordinary Sale Price of 25c

Fancy Hand-Painted Porcelain Clocks, decorated in gold and colors. Ansonia movement. Sale Price 85c

Women's Sterling Silver Chatelaine Watches, jeweled nickel movement. Perfect timekeepers. Should be $3.50. Sale Price $1.98

Special Items for Men.

Men's Heavy Knit Cardigan Jackets, made from good quality yarn; durable and strongly finished. Full range of sizes. Sale Price 79c

Men's and Boys' All-Wool Sweaters, heavy ribbed, woven from good quality yarn and well finished. The quality that usually brings $1.50. Sale Price 98c

Men's Berlin Jersey Coats, made in double breasted style and finished with patent seams. Comfortable garments for office or lounging wear. Special Sale Price $1.98

Men's Heavy Fleeced Jersey Working Shirts. Specially made for out-of-door wear, being close knit and cold resisting. Usually sell at $1.00. Sale Price 58c

Men's Terry Cloth Bath Robes. Finished with hood and waist cord to match. A variety of colorings, at the Special Sale Price of $1.75

Men's Flannelette Night Robes. A large range of handsome colorings, cut full to sizes; the celebrated "Faultless" brand. Never before sold for as little as 39c

Men's Underwear, Etc.

Men's Fleeced Lined Underwear. Mottled effects, neatly finished with patent flat seams. Regular goods and complete sizes at the Sale Price of 33c

Men's Extra Heavy Ribbed Maco Yarn Underwear; fleece finished inside; silk front on shirts, sateen facing on drawers. Exceptional quality at Sale Price, per garment 50c

Men's Fast Black or Tan Half Hose, absolutely seamless; made of two-thread yarn in close gauge. Double value at Sale Price, per pair 7c

Men's Fancy Dress Shirts, laundered bosoms; a selection of new and neat colorings; separate link cuffs. Would command $1 in many stores, but our Sale Price is, each 50c

Men's Oil Tanned Working Gloves, either knit or button wrists, lined or unlined. Extra value at Sale Price, per pair 25c

Men's White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, self bordered; laundered ready for use. Full size and extra value, each 3c

Cut Prices on Harness.

Single Harness, oak tanned leather traces, double and stitched bridle, ½-inch box loop. Sale Price $5.75

Single Strap Harness, No. 1 oak tanned leather, blind or open bridle. Davis rubber mounted. Sale Price $8.25

Light Boulevard Harness, best oak tanned leather, Kay saddle, open or blind bridle. Sale Price $16.50

Coach Harness, solid nickel mountings, full Case collars. Exceptional value at Sale Price, per set $85.00

Harness Oil, quarts 25c, pints 18c.
Axle Oil, quart size, 32c.
Harness Dressing, quarts 39c, pints 21c.
Harness Soap and Dressing, pound box, 15c.
Quart size Kitchell's Liniment, 42c.

Horse Blankets---Robes.

Unlined Stable Blankets, with two surcingles. Special Sale Price, 54c.

Stable Blankets, full lined, with two surcingles; extra value at Sale Price of $1.12.

Extra Heavy Stable Blankets, brown duck, full lined; superior quality at $1.33.

Square Street Blankets, medium size; special value at Sale Price of 84c.

Square Street Blankets, wool filled. 76x80 inches. Sale Price 98c.

Extra Quality Blankets, 8-pound, 84x90 inches; Special Sale Price, $1.89.

Heavy Double Plush Lap Robes, green or black; Sale Price only $2.48.

Heavy Double Plush Robes, fancy colors; extra quality at Sale Price of $3.28.

Wool Filled Lap Robes, 84c.
Fancy Striped Lap Robes, 98c.

Rugs---Sacrifice Prices.

Every Rug on our floor must go to make room for toys. Don't miss this chance of a lifetime to get Rugs less than cost.

Smyrna Rugs—Those durable Rugs that can be used on either side. Oriental or medallion designs.

30x60 in.,	6x9 ft.,	7½x10½ ft.,	9x12 ft.
$1.85	$8.50	$10.00	$12.98

Axminster Rugs—Alex. Smith's best grades.

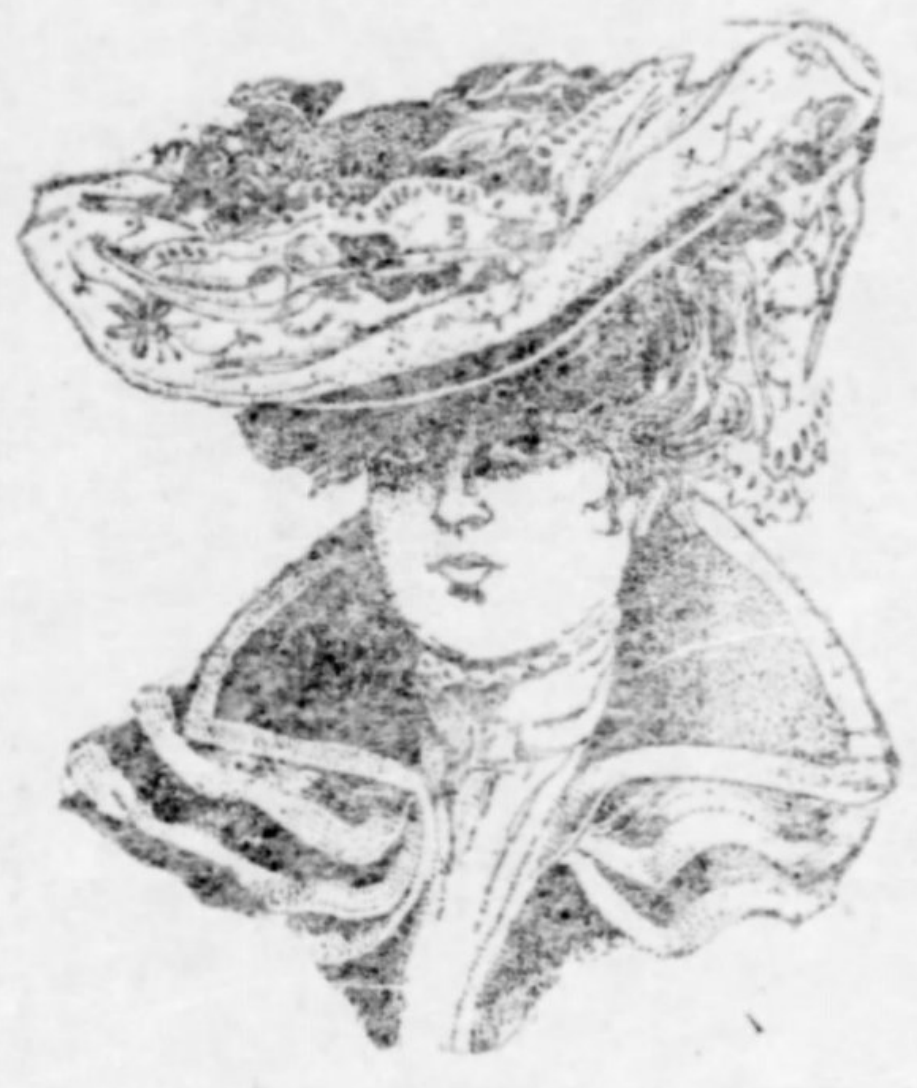
27x63 in.,	36x72 in.,	8¼x10½ ft.,	9x12 ft.,
$1.89	$2.75	$12.50	$15.00

Royal Wilton Rugs—The best at any price.

30x60 in.,	36x63 in.,	8¼x10½ ft.,	9x12 ft.,
$2.50	$3.98	$26.75	$27.98

Special—360 pairs Ruffled Lappett Curtains; full widths and lengths; handsome designs in figures and dots; a $1.50 value; Monday only, per pair .. 75c

Importers' and Manufacturers' Surplus Millinery Stocks at Half Price and Less.



Our buyer was in New York last week looking for specials for this Anniversary Sale, and succeeded in closing out several surplus stocks from importers and manufacturers who were glad to realize half the value on account of the backward season. The Trimmed Hats are especially attractive, being the product of one of the best makers, at the bare cost of the materials.

TRIMMED HATS	TRIMMED HATS	TRIMMED HATS
—Valued up to $4.00—	—Valued up to $6.00—	—Valued up to $10.00—
$2.50	$3.98	$4.98

Ready-to-Wear and Ready-to-Trim Hats—59 dozen closed out away below their value; Shaggy Felt, Chenille, Velvet, etc.; some trimmed, others need but a bird or wing to complete; not one worth less than $3; sale price 98c

Black Ostrich Plumes. The usual $1.50 grades, sale price 75c

Large Silk Pompons. Latest color effects, special sale price 48c

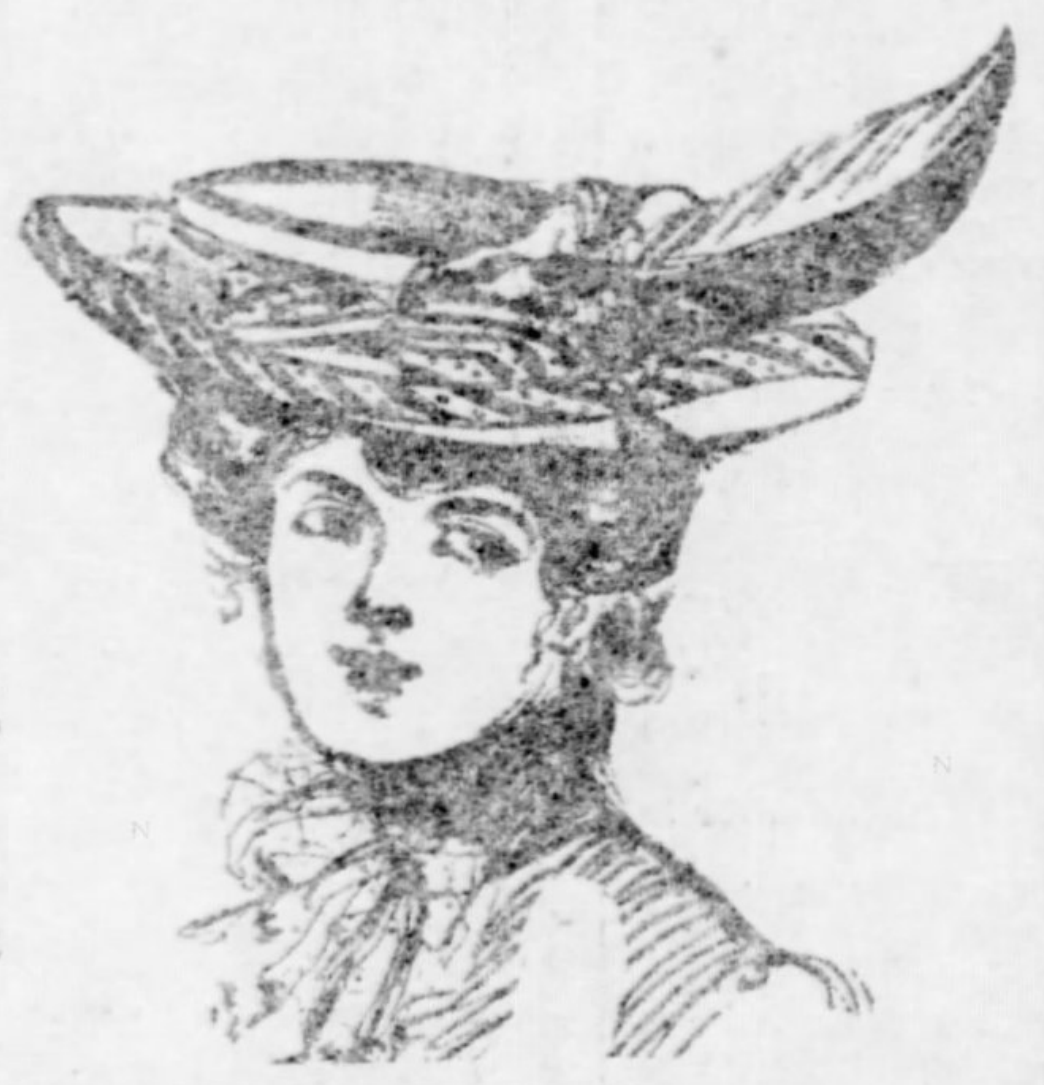
Children's Mohair Flats. All the popular colors, sale price 48c

Rare Purchase of Sample Hats. Finest grades from a well-known manufacturer at less than cost; Ready-to-Wear Hats, Ready-to-Trim Hats, Velvet Hats, Silk Hats, etc.; every style of the season; none worth less than $3.50, some $6—choice ... $1.98

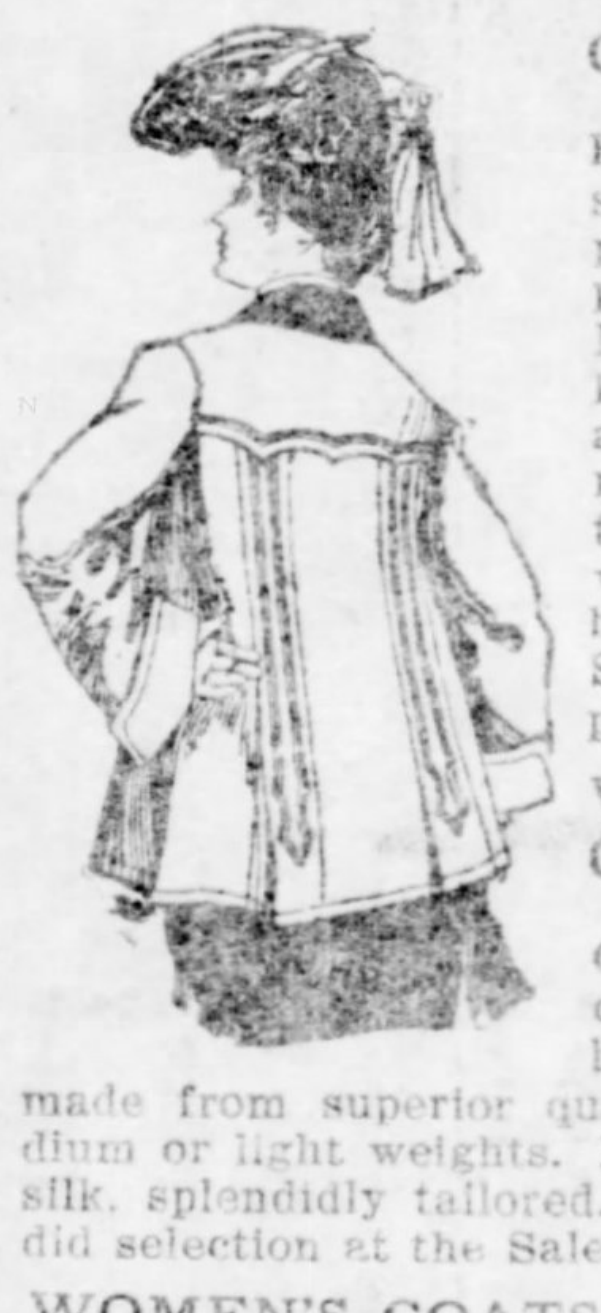
Beautiful Breasts. Proper colorings, 75c values at, each 25c

Dress Shapes. The very newest for women and children, sale price 48c

HATS TRIMMED FREE.



Anniversary Offerings On Women's Stylish Suits, Coats, Skirts, Waists, Etc.



WOMEN'S COATS.
Monte Carlo or English box styles, single or double pleated back, strapped or stitched. Made from all-wool kersey in shades and black. Shapely new sleeves, with turn-over cuffs, velvet collar and pearl buttons. Special Sale price $10

WOMEN'S COATS.
Norfolk, Monte Carlo or fitting coats; also full length Raglans, made from superior quality kersey in medium or light weights. Lined with silk, splendidly tailored. A splendid selection at the Sale price of $15

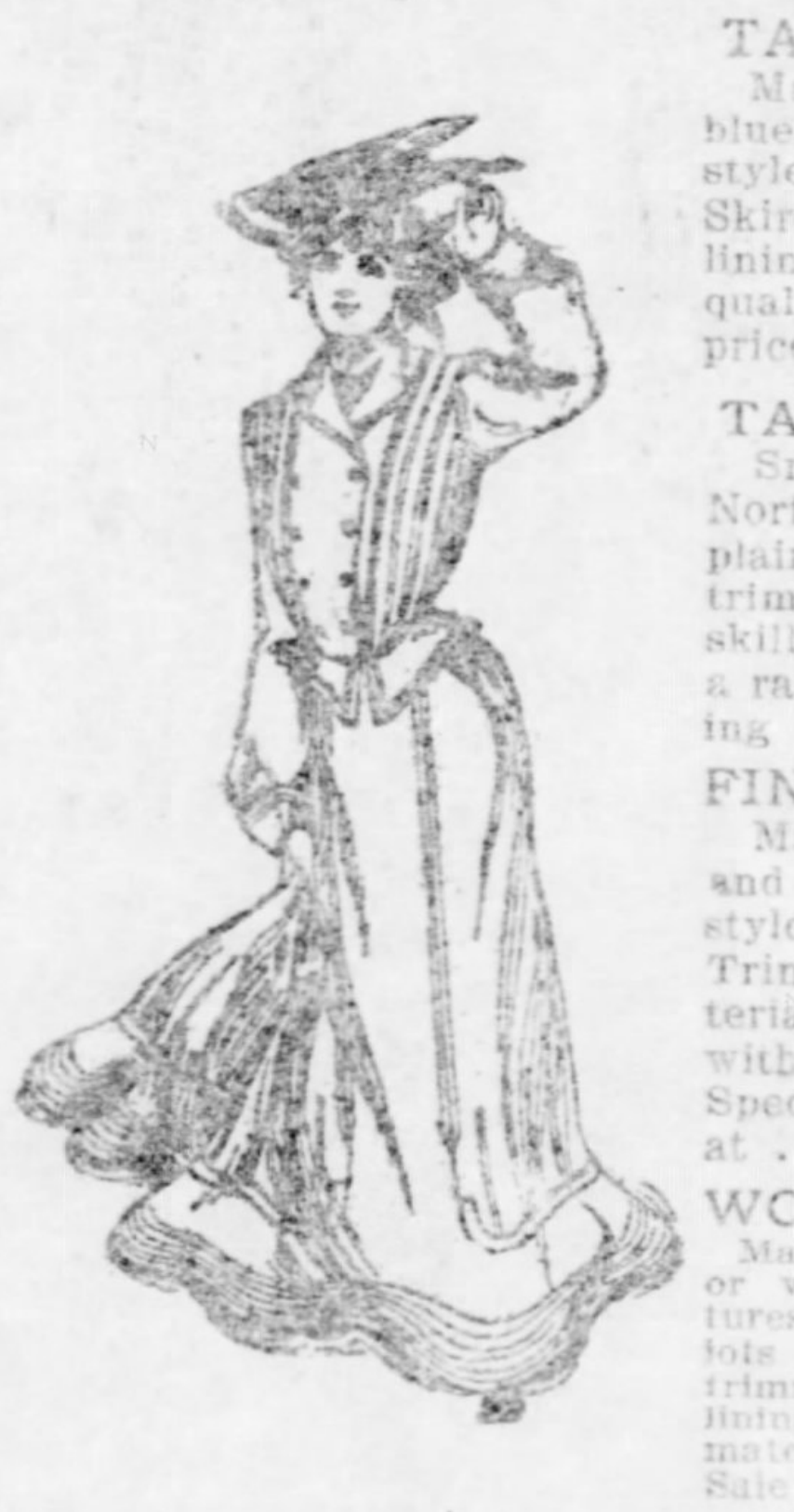
WOMEN'S COATS.
Made from elegant Peau de Soie silk, finished with shoulder capes and pleated back. Lined throughout with silk. Short or medium lengths in Monte Carlo style. Also cloth coats, velvet trimmed, all novel ideas. Sale price $25

TAILORED SUITS.
Mixtures or plain materials. Tight-fitting Norfolk or blouse style coats, silk lined. Skirts flared and entire suit neatly tailored. Sale price $15.00

WOMEN'S CAPES.
Heavy broadcloths, kersey or rough materials. Medium or long lengths; some fur edged, others stitched. Lined and interlined. A splendid Sale offering at $12.00

DRESS SKIRTS.
Cheviots and broadcloths in seven or nine-gore styles. Trimmed or plain, unlined or with drop linings. An immense selection of the leading styles at Sale price of $7.98

WALKING SKIRTS.
Made of splendid melton cloths in brown, castor, blue and black. Also mixed materials in various colorings. Flounced or flared and neatly tailored. A choice offering at Sale price of .. $5.98



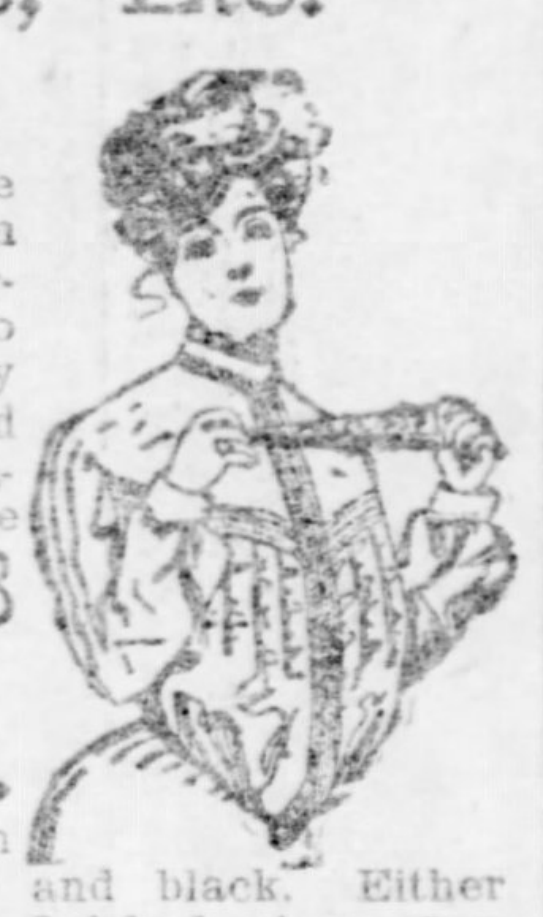
TAILORED SUITS.
Made of good Venetian cloth in blue, brown and black. Fancy blouse styles, trimmed with satin folds. Skirts cut in nine gores, with drop lining. Exceptional qualities at Sale price of $20.00

TAILORED SUITS.
Smart walking suits in the latest Norfolk and blouse styles. Made of plain or fancy materials and some trimmed with velvet. Made by skilled tailors and a rare Sale offering at $25.00

FINE SUITS.
Made from high-class broadcloths and vicunas in the new dipped blouse style. Collarless or with high collar. Trimmed with velvet to match materials. Skirts in clever new effects with silk drop lining. Special Sale offer at $45.00

WOMEN'S SKIRTS.
Made up by the best tailors, in dress or walking lengths, from fancy mixtures, vicunas, etamines or plain cheviots and broadcloths. Either fancily trimmed or plain drop linings or unlined. A matchless selection at Sale price of $12.00

Silk Waists.
Louisines, Peau de Soie and soft silks in beautiful new colorings and black. Also a selection of fancy vestings, velvets and other imported materials. Well made and attractive offers at $5.98

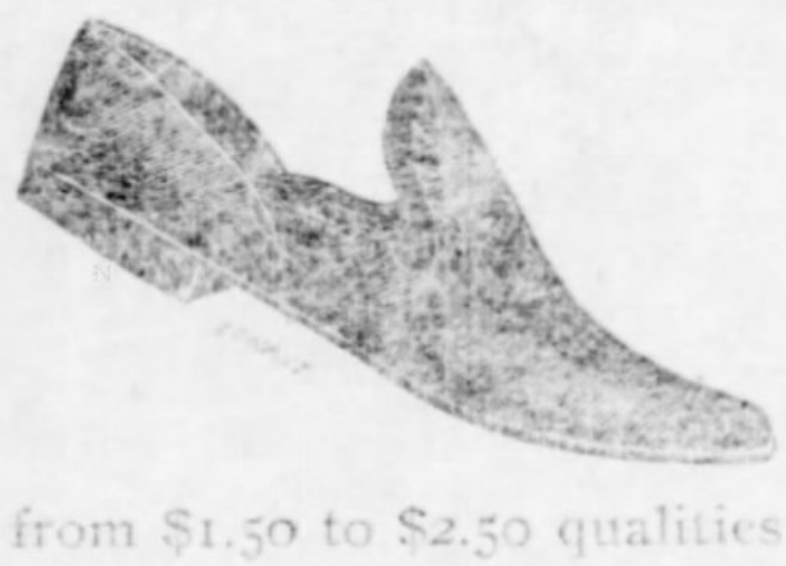


Fall Waists.
French flannels in pretty new shades and black. Either trimmed or plainly finished with tucks and pleats. Correct in fit and style. Sale price $3.98

UNDERSKIRTS.
Rustling taffeta silk in colors or black. Trimmed with accordion pleated flounces, ruching and separate dust ruffles. An $8.50 value at Sale price of $5.98

HOUSE WRAPPERS.
Fleece lined flannelettes in pretty new patterns. Ruffled over shoulders and flounced on skirt. Lined to waist and neatly made. Special Sale price $1.50

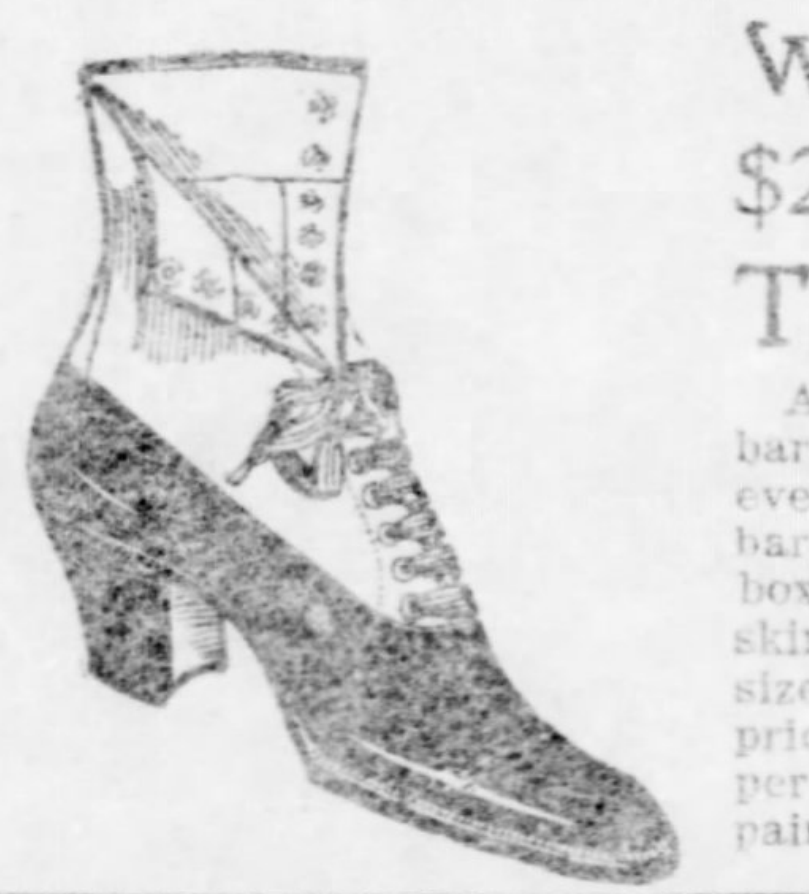
This Anniversary Sale Makes Values in Footwear That Cannot Be Equaled.



Men's Sample Slippers—These are size 7 only, but if you can use this size you may pick from $1.50 to $2.50 qualities at the Sale price, per pair 98c

Men's Slippers—regular 75c quality. Sizes 7 to 12. Brown or black leather. Sale price, per pair 39c

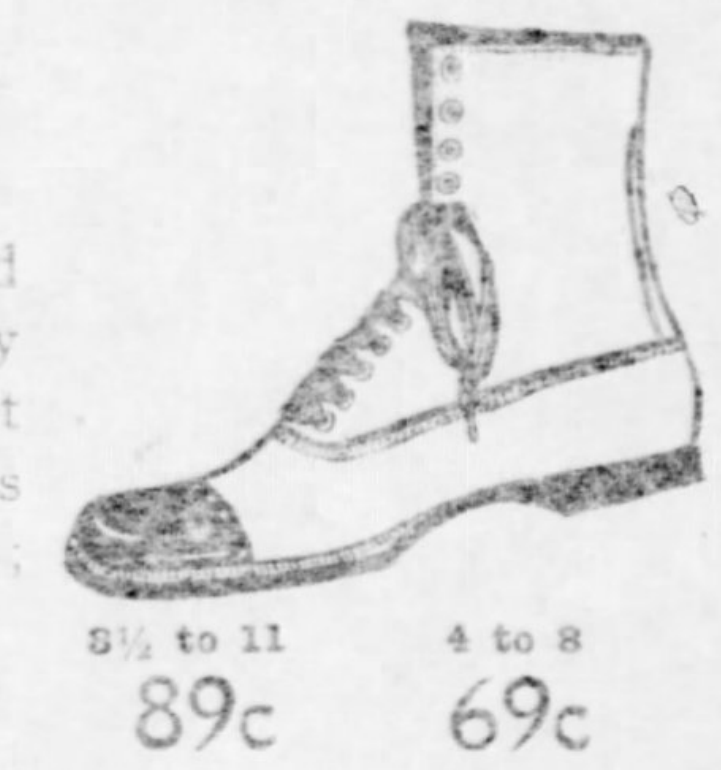
Women's $3 and $3.50 Shoes at $1.89.
We have nearly all sizes in this extraordinary bargain lot; box calf, enamel or patent leather; heavy soles, medium extension edge; lace styles; rare values indeed at $1.89



Women's $2.00 Shoes To Go at $1.29
Another anniversary bargain that will surprise even the most experienced bargain seeker; enamel, box calf or patent calf skin; heavy soles; all sizes; Sale price, per pair $1.29

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES—Made of selected dongola, with heavy soles; kid or patent tips; regular prices from $1.25 to $1.75;

Sizes 11½ to 2	8½ to 11	4 to 8
$1.10	89c	69c



One Lot of Infants' Shoes, regular 75c grades, sizes 4 to 7, at, per pair, 39c.

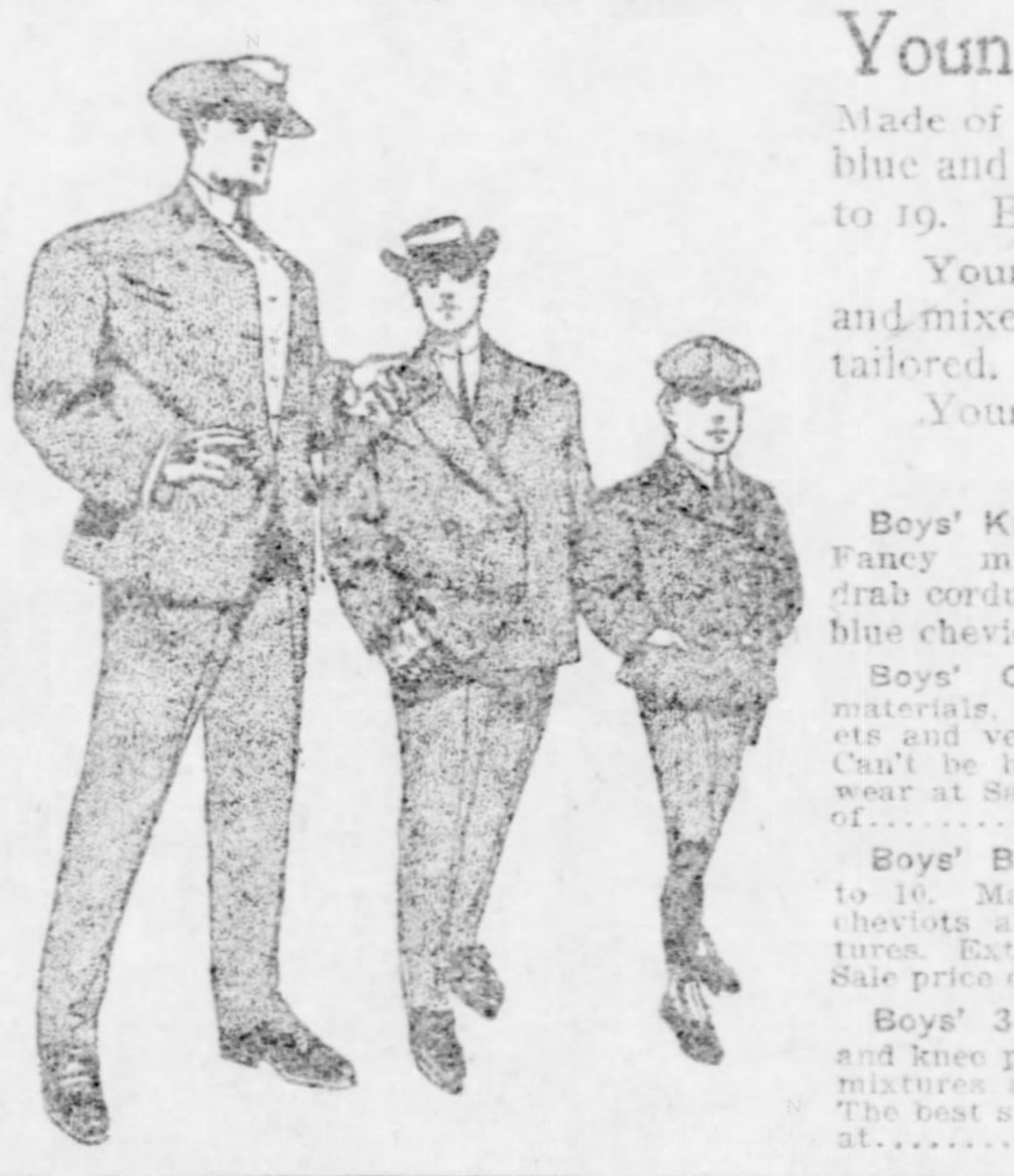
The Clothing Floor's Anniversary Prices Are Competition Proof.

Special Anniversary Offer in Men's Suits and Overcoats.

Stylish, well tailored garments which were selected as an Anniversary special because they are worth more money than what we ask at this sale. Correct sack suits in latest cassimeres and cheviots. Nice appearing overcoats in reliable fabrics. Sale price $6.50

Men's Suits.
For this Anniversary week we present a more than usually attractive array of the latest sack suits in exclusive colorings and patterns, such as brown mixtures, gray effects, overplaids, etc. Tailored with utmost care and showing all the fine points of style. Priced at
$10 to $25

Men's Overcoats.
Anniversary gatherings of the smartest overcoats which ever left the hands of a skilled tailor. Choice from a wide range of the best foreign and domestic weaves and colorings. Either short, medium or long lengths; fashion says suit yourself. Matchless offerings at
$10 to $25



Young Men's Long Trouser Suits,

Made of fancy checked cheviots and other new effects; also plain blue and black. Well tailored and finished. Ages 16 to 19. Extra values at Sale price of $4.40

Young Men's Overcoats, ages 16 to 19. Made of Oxford gray and mixed woolens in good weight. Well lined and tailored. Exceptional Sale offering at $5.00

Young Men's Long Trousers, plain or striped fabrics, $1.19.

Boys' Knee Pants. Ages 3 to 16. Fancy mixtures, blue, brown or drab corduroy and black or blue cheviots. Sale price 44c

Boys' Overcoats. Oxford gray materials, finished with vertical pockets and velvet collars. Ages 6 to 15. Can't be beat for school wear at Sale price of $1.85

Boys' Blouse Suits. Ages 2½ to 16. Made of red or blue serges, cheviots and fancy mixtures. Extra values at Sale price of $2.48

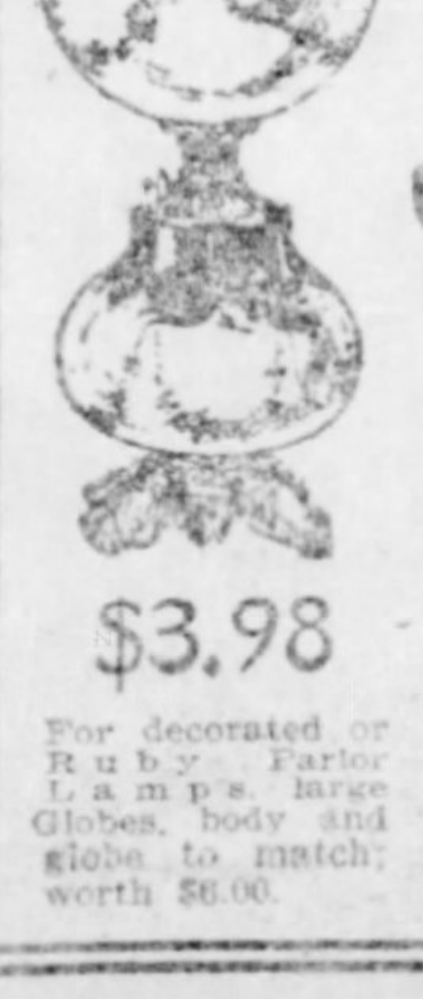
Boys' 3-Piece Suits. Coat, vest and knee pants. Ages 4 to 16. Fancy mixtures and plain blue. The best suit ever offered at $2.89

Children's Overcoats. Ages 2½ to 8 years. The latest Russian styles—made up from Oxfords and fancy mixtures in the latest shades of green, brown, red, etc. Very stylish little Coats at Sale price of $2.90

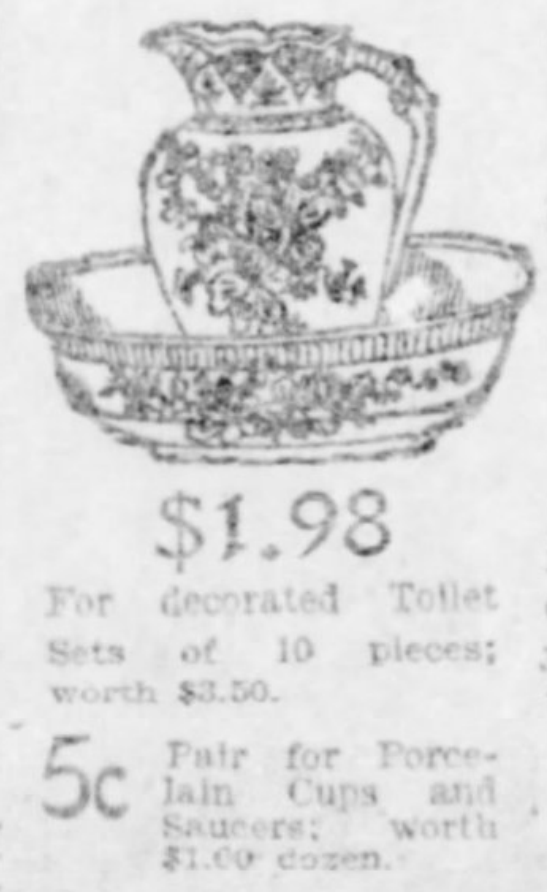
Boys' Corduroy Suits. Ages 6 to 16. Made in Norfolk or double-breasted styles from drab or brown corduroy. Strongly sewed and will wear like iron. Extraordinary inducements at the Sale price of $3.00

Boys' Double-Breasted Suits. Ages 8 to 16. Stylish cheviots and fancy mixtures in new shades. Cut with the latest long roll lapel and well tailored throughout. Special sale price $3.39

A Grand Array of Anniversary Bargains in Basement Tomorrow.



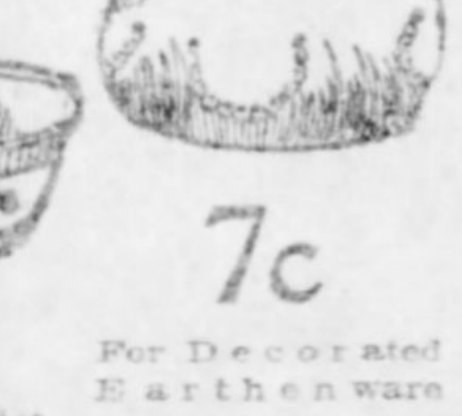
$3.98 For decorated or Ruby Parlor Lamps, large Globes, body and globe to match; worth $6.00.



$1.98 For decorated Toilet Sets of 10 pieces; worth $3.50.

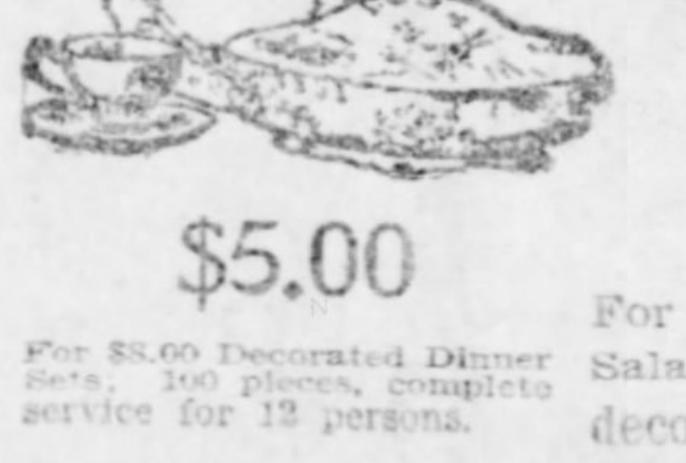
5c Pair for Porcelain Cups and Saucers; worth $1.00 dozen.

3c Each for Dinner Plates; worth 75c dozen.



7c For Decorated Earthenware Cuspidors or Jardiniers; worth 19c.

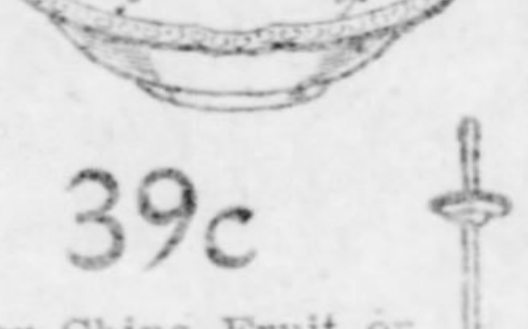
25c For large Steak Plates; worth 45c.



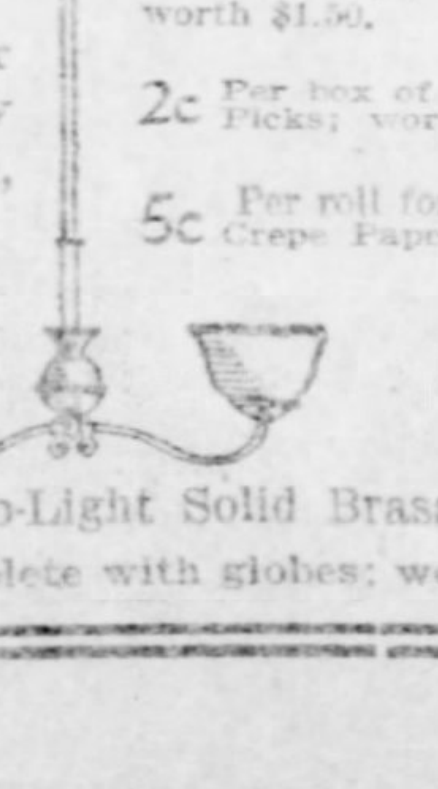
$5.00 For $8.00 Decorated Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, complete service for 12 persons.

5c Each for Decorated Fruit Saucers; worth $1.25 dozen.

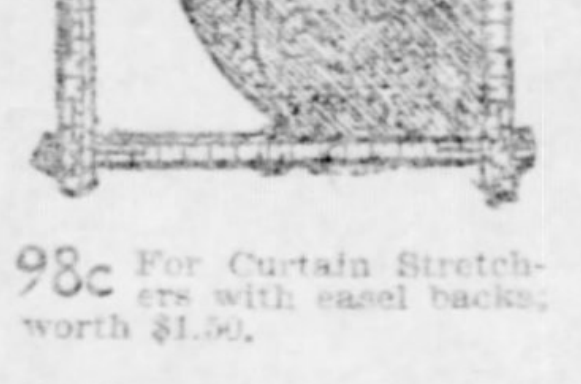
10c Pair for Carlsbad China Cups and Saucers, neatly decorated; worth 25c.



39c For China Fruit or Salad Bowls; neatly decorated or tinted, worth 50c.



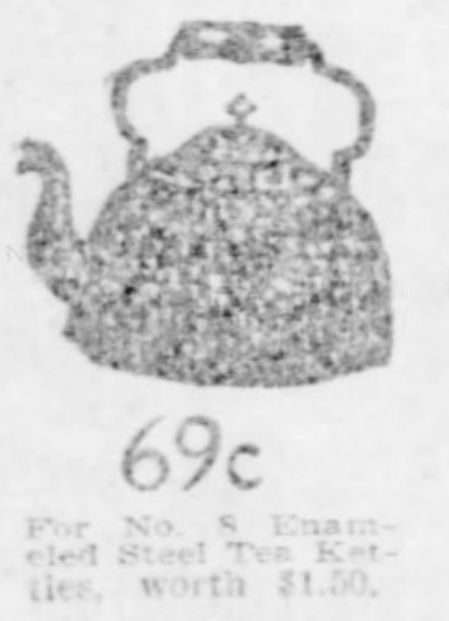
$1.39 For Two-Light Solid Brass Chandelier, complete with globes; worth $2.50.



98c For Curtain Stretchers with easel backs; worth $1.50.

2c Per box of 1,000 Tooth Picks; worth 5c.

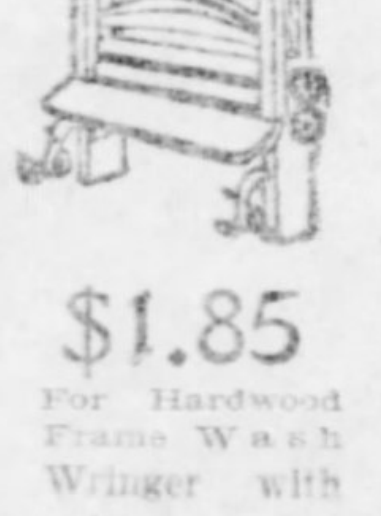
5c Per roll for Dennison's Crepe Paper.



69c For No. 8 Enameled Steel Tea Kettles, worth $1.50.

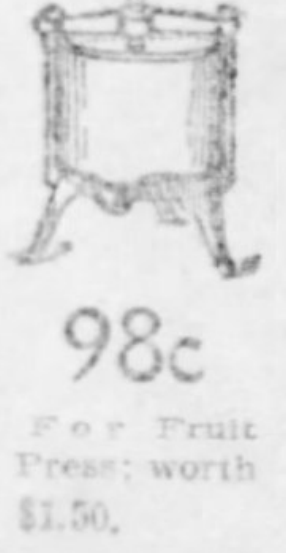
10c For enameled Steel Coffee Pots slightly damaged; worth, up to $1 each.

39c for Japanned Bread or Cake Box; worth 55c.



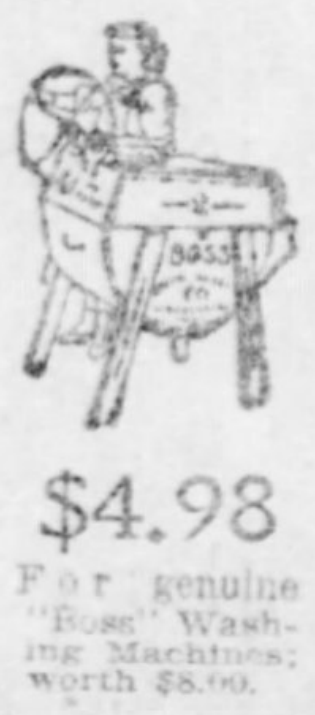
$1.85 For Hardwood Frame Wash Wringer with written guarantee for 2 years' wear.

29c For 3-Wing Clothes Bars; worth 50c.



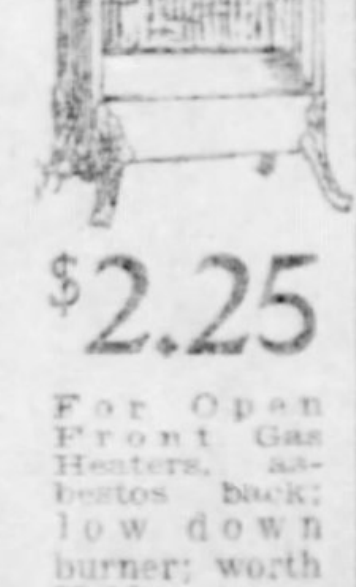
98c For Fruit Press; worth $1.50.

$2.75 For set "Roger's" Silver Knives and Forks; worth $3.75.



$4.98 For genuine "Boss" Washing Machines; worth $8.00.

$2.98 For $5 Round Washing Machine with wringer attachment.



$2.25 For Open Front Gas Heaters, asbestos back; low down burner; worth $3.00.

89c For Round Gas Heaters with Star Burner; worth $1.50.

Women's Neckwear.

Women's Scarfs, all-silk, in black and latest colorings; hemstitched, 1½ yards long. Never before sold under 50c. Sale Price 25c

Women's Silk Neck Ruffs. Made very full and wide, in dainty new effects, with long silk ends. Regular price $2.25. Sale Price $1.75

Women's Stock Scarfs. Twice-around-the-neck, with embroidered turn-over collars. The latest shades and black. Should bring $1.50. Sale Price $1.00

SPECIAL—Women's White Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs; usual 19c quality. Monday, each 10c

Belts, Bags, Pocketbooks.

A Special Selection of Women's Postillion Belts, in silk, satin or velvet. Choice of the latest colors and black. Hundreds of styles of buckles. Regular $1 goods, at Sale Price of 50c

Hand Bags, with long chains, nickel or gilt frames; different shades of leather; good size; 75c articles at Sale Price of 50c

Large Hand Bags, in black and assorted colors of leather; extra long chains, made in imitation of high-priced bags. Nothing as good ever offered at 75c

Women's Pocketbooks. Real Seal and Morocco leather; this lot is slightly soiled, otherwise perfect; $1.50 and $2 quality at 75c

Hosiery and Gloves.

Women's Fast Black Hose, plain lisle thread, full regular made, spliced soles and ankles. Our 39c grade at Sale Price, per pair 25c

Women's, Misses' and Boys' Hosiery. Fast black, seamless cotton, plain or ribbed. Some with white maco feet; regular 19c quality. Monday the Sale Price is 10c

Women's Cashmere Hose. Fast black and seamless, with merino heels and toes; plain or ribbed. Sold heretofore at 39c. Monday the Sale Price, per pair 25c

Women's Dollar Mocha Gloves. Imperial embroidery, 2-clasp, all sizes. These are dollar grades, but being special sale goods, they will not be exchanged if tried on. Monday, per pair 50c

Women's 2-clasp Glace Kid Gloves. One row embroidery on back. Brand new goods in the latest Fall shades; intended to sell for $1, but offered at Monday's Sale Price, per pair 75c

Women's Woolen Golf Gloves. Black, white or colors; double value Monday at, per pair 25c

Women's Underwear.

Women's Fleece Lined Vests or Drawers, Swiss ribbed, silk crocheted neck and silk finished fronts. Cannot promise all sizes because these are a broken lot of 50c goods to be sold at 25c

Women's Combination Suits, fine ribbed wool; some natural, others white. A large lot, but broken sizes. If your size is here you can get a bargain, for these are $2.25 garments on which the Sale Price is, per suit $1.00

Women's Flannelette Skirts, assorted stripes and colorings. Regular 50c goods, go on sale Monday at, each 25c

Boys' Natural Shirts or Drawers. Some are slightly soiled, but then they are the regular 25c goods offered at 12½c

Sale of Infants' Wear.

Infants' Embroidered Silk Caps and Bonnets. Latest Fall designs direct from the manufacturers. They are so attractive we might easily get a dollar for them, but the Sale Price will be 50c

Infants' Crocheted Worsted Jackets. Handsome goods in a selection of colorings and trimmings. You'd wonder how we can offer them for so little money as the Sale Price of 50c

Infants' Bootees, or hand crocheted Socks; a variety of cute patterns at the Sale Price, per pair 25c

Hat Dept. Specials.

Children's Felt Sailors and Turbans—blue, red, steel and tan shades; streamers and cords to match; 50c quality at Sale Price of 29c

Children's All-Wool Knit Toques, pull down over the ears; plain white and newest fancy stripes. Special Sale Price 23c

Men's Double-Band Corduroy Caps — blue, brown or tan; Brighton or Windsor shapes. Regular 50c goods at the Sale Price of 33c

Men's Fine Fur Derby Hats, the latest Fall styles and shades of brown and black. Intended to sell at $1.98, but offered for this Sale at $1.33

Men's Soft Felt Hats, Fedora and Alpine shapes; latest shades of brown, pearl, steel and black. Large or small brims. $1.98 quality at Sale Price of $1.33

Boys' and Children's All-Wool Golf Caps, plain blue, black or dark mixtures. Sale Price 12c

Boys' Double Band Winter Caps, Golf style; blue and mixtures; 25c grade at Sale Price of 17c

Men's Crush Hats, good fur, dark blue, brown, steel or tan shades. $1.00 grades at 79c

Workingmen's Clothes.

Duck Coats, double-breasted, with heavy blanket linings. Special Sale Prices upwards from $1.50

Waterproof Duck Coats, blanket lined, oilskin interlining; strictly waterproof. Special Sale offerings priced up from $1.50

Corduroy Coats. Double-breasted, with large collars and heavy lining. Sale Prices ranging upwards from $4.00

Leather Reversible Coats. Corduroy and flannel lined. Special values at the Anniversary Sale, priced upwards from $4.00

Extra Heavy Corduroy Pants. Strongly made and of the regular $2.50 grade. Special Sale Price $1.50

Wall Papers--Pictures.

Borders same price as Side Walls or Ceilings.

2,000 rolls nice, neat, tasty Papers; worth 8c; tomorrow, per bolt 3c

Designs for drawing room, dining room and libraries, of the best made Papers, per bolt 10c

1,000 rolls odd Papers, from 4 to 10 bolts of a pattern—your choice, per bolt .. 1c

Platinette Pictures, 11x14 ins., all popular subjects—mounted on good mat board; choice 10c

Photo Frames, cabinet size, assorted frames, fitted complete; choice 12c

Photo Colors; elegant variety of copyright life subjects, handsomely framed; choice 89c

THIRD SECTION,
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Consisting of Sporting and
Financial Matters.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1902.

BUCKNELL TEAM FAILED TO SCORE

Goal from Field Might Have Been Kicked in First Half.

TEAM WAS OUTCLASSED

All-Stars Played Good Ball at Times—Kerkhoff Had Hand Broken—Richardson Ran 65 Yards for Touchdown.

Had it not been for the extremely poor judgment of Quarterback Smith of the Bucknell eleven a goal from the field would probably have been scored against the Pittsburgh All-Star team in their second game of the season at Colosseum park yesterday afternoon, but the final score was Pittsburgh 24, Bucknell 0.

Bucknell's only chance to make the sensational play occurred in the first two minutes of play. Datz Lawler, for Pittsburgh, made a miserable fumble, and McCormick, the college fullback, fell on the leather. Then the college team fairly played the All-Stars off their feet and succeeded in rushing the ball down to the 9-yard line squarely in front of the goal posts.

Here Pittsburgh took a brace, and although Bucknell had a chance to attempt a goal from drop kick, the little college quarterback overlooked the bet and the All-Stars held for downs, thus ending Bucknell's only chance to make what might have proven the only score of the season against Pittsburgh's great team.

A Spectacular Game.

The game was one of the prettiest contests that has been played on any gridiron this season. It was full of kicking and many open plays were made during the contest. The 2,000 persons who witnessed it were well pleased with the spectacular contest, and about the only disappointed persons were the staunch rooters of the blue and gold eleven.

The college eleven from Lewisburg was simply outclassed. They were against a stronger and much better team, every member of which has had much more experience in the great college game. The punting of Mathewson was one of the leading features of the game. Never once did he fail to boot the leather safely and he sent it spinning low and sure in the air for 20 to 40 yards on each try.

Kerkhoff, the big left guard of the Pittsburgh eleven, will be out of the game for a long time. In the start of the second half he tackled Bovard too high and broke his right hand in the play.

Willis Richardson, the All-Stars' coach, was a brilliant star in the contest. The little quarter got into every play and once got away with a kick through the entire Bucknell line and scored a touchdown after a hard run of 65 yards.

At goal kicking Richardson was sure, and he made all four goals from the touchdowns in fine style. He did great kicking in the second half, and after receiving many of McCormick's punts would return the leather on kicks. Near the close of the game he went to fullback, but did not have a chance to do any more kicking.

Start of the Game.

With the All-Stars defending the west goal, McCormick sent the ball to Richardson, who got back 20 yards. Lawler fumbled after Kerkhoff had made 5 yards and McCormick got the ball. With the ball on the nine-yard line Bucknell did not attempt a goal from field, but lost the pigskin on downs.

Mathewson and McCormick exchanged courtesies and Lawler again fumbled. Bucknell had no trouble in going through Pittsburgh's line, but the All-Stars took their much-needed brace and got the ball on downs. Matty and McCormick communicated with each other again by kicks and Artie Miller went around right end twice for a distance of 12 yards.

Lawler, Crolius, Mathewson and Lang carried the pigskin down the field and Crolius went over for the touchdown. Richardson kicked the goal and the score was Pittsburgh 6, Bucknell 0. The second touchdown was due largely to Lang. At the start he got through Bucknell's line for 16 yards and then circled Bucknell's right end for 15 more. Miller, Crolius and Kerkhoff plunged and Kerkhoff was sent over for the second score. Richardson had no trouble in making a difficult goal and the score stood Pittsburgh 12, Bucknell 0, at the end of the first half, with the ball on Bucknell's 40-yard line.

The Second Half.

The second half started with three subs in for Bucknell and two for Pittsburgh, but before the game concluded nearly the entire sub list of the All-Stars was in the contest. After Kerkhoff broke his hand Bucknell tried the quarterback kick but failed to gain.

Fred Crolius here made one of the prettiest plays of the game. He got the ball near the center of the field and with good interference, ran 25 yards around Bucknell's right end. Lang turned the same trick for 20, and Miller was sent over the line with the ball, but fumbled, and Crolius fell on it. There was a claim made that Crolius should have the credit for the score. But the referee's whistle had blown just as Miller fell, and the Indian player saved himself. Richardson made the goal. Score—Pittsburgh 18, Bucknell 0.

An even half dozen times did the fullbacks exchange punts. On one of McCormick's kicks Richardson claimed he heeled for a free kick and being tackled by some of the opposing players Bucknell was penalized 15 yards and Pittsburgh given a free kick.

Then McCormick booted to Richardson who got away nicely and squirmed past every Bucknell player until he landed the leather behind the goal posts. He kicked this goal also and the game soon ended with the score Pittsburgh 24, Bucknell 0. The line-up and score:

Pittsburgh—24.	Positions.	Bucknell—0.
Donohue	L. E.	Cockill
McNulty	L. T.	Shipp
Kerkoff	L. G.	Taylor
Shirring	Center	Wilcox
Lawler	R. G.	Gillis
Lang	R. T.	Cooper
Schrontz	R. E.	Douglass
Richardson	Q. B.	Smith
Miller	L. H.	Phelps
Crolius	R. H.	Bovard
Mathewson	F. B.	McCormick

Touchdowns—Crolius, Kerkoff, Miller, Richardson. Goals from touchdowns—Richardson 4. Substitutions—Pittsburgh, Hare for Donohue, McChesney for Mathewson, McCutcheon for Kerkoff, Dushaun for Schrontz, Feightner for Lawler, Sherlock for McChesney; Bucknell, Johnson for Douglass, Anderson for Smith, Stanley for Cooper. Referee—Bob Hamilton, P. A. C. Umpire—Arthur Poe, Princeton. Timekeepers—Egan, Pittsburgh; Wassell, Bucknell. Linesmen—Maxsom, Pittsburgh; Haskins, Bucknell. Time—Two 25-minute halves.

Hay, Grain and Feed.

The electrically equipped grain elevator of the Keystone Commercial Co., 55-59 Carson street, has the largest capacity for storage of grain, hay and mill feed, and conceded to be the heaviest jobbers in Western Pennsylvania. Call them for prices on both phones.

THE CROWDS WERE THERE YESTERDAY!

GET IN TODAY

WITH THE OTHER CROWDS THAT WILL VISIT

THE 2ND GREAT PLAN!

FETTERMAN

FETTERMAN

Try to remember that this SECOND plan is not tacked on to the back of the first plan. It extends along the car line same as the first plan, only out a little farther in the direction of Mt. Lebanon.

When your car reaches the first plan of Fetterman keep your seat until you ride about 300 feet farther. This is the way to protect yourself and see the new improvements in the best part of the "MONEY-LAND."

We repeat that the second plan is on the same side of West Liberty Avenue as the first plan. It is not across the street.

It has the same great tunnel-line advantages as the first plan.

It is the choice property that could not be put on the market until now owing to circumstances we could not overcome. But our delay in getting this second portion of Fetterman ready is your gain. It makes it possible for you to take advantage of money-making possibilities that are as great and greater than the opportunities presented by the first plan.

What does 300 feet farther out amount to when you can step in and get finer lying land with the same street improvements, the same marvelous chance to make a Five, Ten or Twenty Dollar bill do fast and powerful work?

If you have not studied what the remarkable ten-minute run through the tunnel from Fifth Avenue to Fetterman means for this modern SECOND plan, put on your thinking cap at once. Come up abreast with the shrewd ones who have figured the thing up and help them make history by competing with them for the prize locations.

In thinking over these facts take into consideration that in this wonderful SECOND plan you can buy lots marked $100 to $600 on easy terms of 5 per cent down and pay balance at the rate of 2½ per cent per month. There will be no taxes and no interest, and if you desire to pay cash you can get a discount of 10 per cent any time within 60 days.

Bear in mind that the title of the property is guaranteed by the Fidelity Title and Trust Company and that you can get paved and improved streets with electric lights at all crossings.

**TAKE
Mt. LEBANON
HILL-TOP
CARS
ANYWHERE
ON
SMITHFIELD
STREET
TO
FETTERMAN
UNTIL
TUNNEL
LINES
ARE
FINISHED!**

Think of what some of the purchasers who were prompt to act have already achieved.

W. I. Craig, the well known attorney of Fourth Avenue, is one of the large number who coined money in an incredible short time. On an investment of $37.50 he turned a profit of $150.

P. F. Forney, of Arlington Avenue, 31st Ward, purchased lot No. 163, at $75 and resold it in three days for $150.

John Pierson bought lots Nos. 161 and 162 at $165 and resold them for $315.

F. E. Ramsdall, of the P. & L. E. R. R. Co., bought lots Nos. 372 and 373 on Grandview Avenue at $600 and refused $800 for them.

These are but a few of the incidents occurring in the presence of our advertising man, and are representative of what you'll see most any hour you come out.

Don't forget in your enthusiasm to ask your salesman for our famous FREE-GIFT MONEY-ORDER. If you do this you will save at least $5 on the purchase of your lot.

Always keep in mind that both the first and second plans of Fetterman are situated where the two great tunnel lines will come closest together. One will pass through Fetterman and the other will be but 400 feet away. You will get 7 to 10 minutes' traction service to the city every three minutes. It is the only time in the history of great cities that it has been possible to bring an unoccupied residential district almost up to the door of a city's business marts.

See HAAS & LAUINGER, Agents,

**417 Fourth Ave.,
Directly Opposite Postoffice,
Pittsburgh.**

THERE WERE MANY SURPRISES ON THE COLLEGE FOOTBALL FIELDS YESTERDAY

W. & J. SCORED ON PRINCETON

Hayes Kicked Field Goal in Last Three Minutes of Play.

CONTEST WAS STUBBORN

Washington County Boys Were Called on to Withstand Vicious Attacks, and Responded Nobly to Their Duty Every Time.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 18.—Princeton was scored on today for the first time this season by the Washington and Jefferson eleven in the last three minutes of play. Vetterlein had punted poorly, the ball falling in the visitors' possession on Princeton's 25-yard line. Hayes then dropped back 10 yards and made a pretty place kick goal.

Hard, straightaway football characterized the game throughout, both teams contesting every inch of the ground. Washington and Jefferson's line was unable to withstand the heavy pounding of Princeton's backs, although several times at critical periods the Pennsylvanians held for downs. Four times her line held Princeton, once on the 10-yard line, twice on the 15 and once on the 20-yard line. The defense, considering the terrific assaults and the time of the halves, held well. Both Princeton's defense and her team work showed improvement today. Time of halves, 25 minutes. Score and line-up:

Princeton—23.	Positions.	W. & J.—5
Davis	L. E.	Sutter
Short	L. T.	Heinburger
Bradley	L. G.	McCleary
Baker	Center	Loucks
Dewitt-Dutcher	R. G.	Murphy
Reed	R. T.	Hayes
Henry	R. E.	McDivitt
Burke-Vetterlein	Q. B.	McDonough
Hart-S. McClave	L. H.	Huff-Gibson-Sherrard
Foulke-Moore	R. H.	McFarland-Welty
Kafer-Delaney	F. B.	Bruns-Prowitt

Touchdowns—Foulke 2, S. McClave, Moore. Goals from touchdowns—Dewitt 2, Vetterlein. Goal from field—Hayes. Umpire—Jack Minds of Pennsylvania. Referee—William Young of Cornell. Linesmen—Dana, Princeton; Cleeland, W. & J. Timer—Joseph Murray. Time of halves—25 minutes.

WEST POINT SCORED ON HARVARD'S TEAM

The Soldiers Gained Their Points by Straight Football in the First Half.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Oct. 18.—Five thousand spectators witnessed the military academy football team score against the strong Harvard eleven in a fiercely contested battle here today. The game was an exciting one from start to finish, resulting in a score of 14 to 6 in favor of Harvard.

West Point's score was made in the first half. West Point got the ball and carried it forward to within 20 yards of Harvard's goal line. Here Harvard was penalized for offside play and Farnsworth retired from the field charged with slugging, but soon returned and resumed his position. West Point then made good gains and gradually advanced to the goal line until Torney was forced over for a touch down, and kicked an easy goal. The score and line-up:

West Point—6.		Harvard—14.
Farnsworth, Dice	L. E.	Jones
Doe	L. T.	Wright
Riley	L. G.	A. Marshall
Boyers	C.	King
Hargrave, Thompson	R. G.	Barnard
Graves	R. T.	Mills
McAndrew	R. E.	Bowditch
Shannon	Q. B.	C. B. Marshall
Hackett	L. H. B.	Kernan
Gardiner, Nichols, Laurson	R. H. B.	Leatherbee
Torney	F. B.	Stillman, Meyer

Touchdowns—Jones (2), Torney. Goal from touchdown—Barnard (2), Torney. Referee—Vail. Umpire—Langford. Timekeeper—Cadet MacArthur. Linesmen—Cadet Campbel and Mr. Ames. Time of halves—20 minutes.

COTTAGE WON AGAIN.

Beaver A. C. Unable to Withstand Their Heavy Line Plunges.

The Cottage team, with practically the same line-up that held down the Pittsburgh All Stars, Thursday, to 17 points, defeated the strong Beaver A. A. team by a score of 29 to 0.

Line-up and score:

Cottage—29.		Beaver—0.
Hoban	L. E.	Conrad
Horne	L. T.	James
Beso	L. G.	Clark
S. Wright	C.	Judd
McManus	R. G.	Hughes
Blunt	R. T.	Minsinger
J. Wright	R. E.	Eason
Miller	Q. B.	Bolchford
Hill	L. H.	Shuster
Keally	R. H.	Duff
Schotte	F. B.	Kelly

Touchdowns—Hill, Keally, Schotte 2, Beso. Goals—Hill 4. Substitutes—Bridge for J. Wright, Lewis for Keally, Low for Hoban, McGinty for Horn. Referee—Browneller. Umpire—Gunnell. Linesmen—Markle and Lewis. Time—Two 20 minute halves.

Tigers Again Victorious.

In a hotly contested game yesterday afternoon at Wilkinsburg the Tigers of Allegheny defeated the Sterling Reserves by the score of 5 to 0.

The Lineup and score:

Tigers—5.		Sterling Reserves—0.
Robson	C.	Sellhammer
Chatkin	R. G.	Thompson
Burry	R. T.	Johnson
McGiffin	R. E.	Bailey
Oles	L. G.	Murdock
Dereick	L. T.	Ray
McKelvy	L. E.	Coleman
Schauer	Q. B.	Wallace, Capt.
Fanning	R. H.	Hough
Reiter	L. H.	Mercer
Briney, Capt.	F. B.	Wilburn

Touchdown—Reiter. Referee—Lyman J. Clark. Timekeepers—Elton and Ferris. Linesman—Enfield. Time—20 minute halves.

Glassport Defeated Again.

Pittsburgh Reserves defeated Glassport in one of the most interesting games played at Glassport this season, yesterday, by a score of 12 to 0. Line-up:

Glassport—0	Position.	Pgh. Res.—12.
Evans	R. E.	Werssman
Boehler	R. T.	Dunn
Withrow	R. G.	Ingram
Ward	Center	Coombs
Clinton	L. G.	Miller
Hatfield	L. T.	Euards
Cooper	L. E.	Newlands
Cole	Q. B.	Waggoner
Dixon	R. H.	Burns
Smith	L. H.	O'Donnell
White	F. B.	Whitcomb

Touchdowns—Evans and Waggoner. Goals—O'Donnell 2. Time—25 and 20-minute halves. Referee—Jones. Umpire—Dagman.

Franklin Defeats Corry.

FRANKLIN, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Before a large crowd the Franklin eleven defeated the Corry team by a score of 17 to 0. Franklin played better, making long gains through the line and around ends. Line-up:

Franklin—17		Corry—0
Landvoight-Mellon	L. E.	Farrell
McIntosh	L. T.	Fockett
Murray	L. G.	Arthurs
Brennan-Steele	Center	Flough
McConnell-Plumer	R. G.	Paulson
Steele-Holdridge	R. T.	Carlburg
W. Jobson	R. E.	McWerther
A. Jobson-Smith	Q. B.	Naylor
Rogers	R. H.	Taylor
Matthews-Capwell	F. B.	VanVleck
Pasho-McClure	L. H.	Lambing

Touchdowns—McConnell, Matthews and Rogers. Goals—McConnell 2. Time of halves—25 and 15 minutes. Referee—Forsythe. Umpire—Stevenson.

Hotel Victoria lunch can't be beaten for 50c. A la carte meals at any time.

QUAKERS SUFFERED THEIR FIRST DEFEAT

Brown Proved Too Strong for Pennsy's Crippled Team. Barry Was Star of Game.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Oct. 18.—Brown gave Pennsylvania its first taste of defeat in their annual game on Franklin field today, winning by the score of 15 to 6. It was a defeat for the red and blue, however, which carried with it no humiliation, as with such odds against them and with a crippled team it is little wonder that Pennsylvania scored at all. Brown's eleven was intact. It was also in fine physical condition.

Brown outplayed and outclassed the red and blue in all departments of the game today, excepting in the exchange of kicks, Gardiner being able to out-punt Barry at all times. Barry, however, was always able to advance the ball if it was kicked into Brown territory, while Strang and Weede on several occasions were downed where they caught the ball.

Pennsylvania was the first to score, thanks to the splendid line bucking of Torrey, Baird and Gardiner with occasional assistance of Richardson and Metzgar. Baird scored the touchdown, after the Brown team made a stubborn defense on their three-yard line.

After this Brown began to husband all her resources and hammering the Pennsylvania line, chiefly at Mitchell after leaving the ball in mid-field on a punt by Gardiner. Three rushes took the ball to Pennsylvania's 35-yard line, where Barry secured it on a fake pass, and evading the Pennsylvania team, ran for a touchdown. Barry made the second touchdown on a 50-yard run. He again failed to kick the goal. Score, Brown 16, Pennsylvania 6. The third score was made by Barry, who kicked a field goal from the 16-yard line. The line-up:

U. of P.—6.	Positions.	Brown—15.
Richardson-Wessler	L. E.	Schwinn
Torrey	L. T.	Webb
Mitchell-Hoffman	L. G.	Shaw
McCabe	Center	Colter
Pickarskie	R. G.	Cobb
Baird-Dick	R. T.	Sheehan
Metzger	R. E.	Haskall
Strang-Weede	Q. B.	Scudder
Fortiner	L. H.	Barry
Gardiner	R. H.	Chase-Graham
Bennett	F. B.	Hamilton-Baker

Touchdowns—Barry 2, Baird. Goals from touchdowns—Gardiner. Goals from field—Barry. Referee—Robert Armstrong, Yale. Umpire—Martin Bergen, Princeton. Timekeepers—Dr. Charles Wharton, Pennsylvania; H. Smith, Brown. Time—25 and 20-minute halves. Linesmen—Messrs. Dwyer of Brown and Taylor of Pennsylvania.

KISKI BADLY BEATEN.

Shadyside Eleven Snowed Saltsburg School Team Under by 51 to 0 Score.

SALTSBURG, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Shadyside simply swept the Kiskiminetas eleven off their feet today, winning its first game of the interscholastic series by the score of 51 to 0.

Shadyside played a remarkable game offensively and defensively and her superiority over the Kiski eleven was evident throughout the game. For a great part of the halves Shadyside had possession of the ball and it was not lost on a single occasion on downs.

The defense was equally as good, Kiski making first down only once. The interference formed quickly and runs of 20 and 30 yards were frequent. Line-up and score:

Shadyside—51		Kiski—0.
Miller	L. E.	Porterfield
Critchfield	L. T.	Orr
Donnelly	L. G.	Wood
Dravo	Center	McMeen
Kaufmann	R. G.	Keiley
McClintock	R. T.	McKinnon
Brooks	R. E.	Kilpatrick
Sloan	Q. B.	Long
Price	L. H.	McLana
Ahl	R. H.	M. Porterfield
Williams	F. B.	McClintock

Touchdowns—Donnelly 3, Williams 2, Price 3, Ahl 1. Goals from touchdowns—Williams 6. Referee—Ahl. Umpire—Cremer. Time of halves—25 minutes.

'VARSITY TEAM FORFEITED.

Old Stars of W. V. U. Played All Around the Regular College Team.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—There was never a fiercer game of football played on the athletic field of the West Virginia university than that which took place today between the 'varsity team and a team composed of old stars, who made themselves famous on the gridiron in university games during the late nineties.

The game had an unfortunate ending and it was declared forfeited to the old stars by the score of 6 to 0. Line-up:

West Virginia U.—0.		Old Stars—6.
Brady	C.	Donley
Core	R. G.	Stevenson
Haymond	L. G.	Krebbs
Seaman	R. T.	Patton
Cole	L. T.	Lewis
Washer	R. E.	Osburn
Arthur	L. E.	Witham
Peck	Q. B.	Wiant
Smith	R. H.	Hayes
Martin	L. H.	Brown
Hoy	F. B.	Yeager

FAST, CLEAN GAME.

Georgetown Was Too Clever for the Virginians.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The contest today between Georgetown university and the Virginia Military institute was one of the prettiest exhibitions of football ever seen here, the play being exceptionally fast and clean.

Georgetown won by a score of 23 to 11. The work of Reilly, Buckley and Givens for Georgetown, and Jones, for the Virginia Military institute, was of the star order.

Tie Game at Homestead.

The Flavels played the Homestead News-Messenger A. C. to a standstill yesterday at Steel Works park, the score being 0 to 0. Line-up:

Flavel—0.		News-Messenger A. C.—0.
Fueller	L. E.	Sample
Fish	L. T.	Wilding
Driscoll	L. G.	Hoffman
Willis	Center	F. Smith
Davis	R. E.	Connell
Collins	R. G.	Jacobs
Weiss	R. T.	Richmond
Tierney	Q. B.	Cappy
Briggle	R. H.	Fitzgerald
Bell	L. H.	T. Smith
Alberts	F. B.	Bousch

20-minute halves. Referee—Habough. Umpire—Marshall.

Mt. Pleasant Beat Greensburg.

MOUNT PLEASANT, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Mount Pleasant and Greensburg elevens played a nice game this afternoon at Frick's park and 2,000 people saw Mount Pleasant win 15 to 0. Line-up:

Mt. Pleasant—15.	Position.	Greensburg—0.
C. Lup	R. E.	Leonard
Myers	R. T.	Whitefogel
Overly	R. G.	Cradler
Geugherty	Center	Witt
Kelly	L. G.	Swartz
Campbell	L. T.	Hood
Williams	L. E.	Rosyemer
Fait	Q. B.	Snyder
Alms	R. H.	Rumbaugh
Hicks	L. H.	Whiteman
Feightner	F. B.	Stevens (Capt.)

Touchdowns—Stevens, Whiteman. Referee—Rumbaugh. Umpire—Wolf. Time—25 and 20-minute halves.

No Score at Bridgeville.

The Bridgeville football team and a team from Aspinwall played a tie game at Bridgeville yesterday afternoon before a crowd of several hundred people. The score was 0 to 0. Line up:

Bridgeville—0.		Aspinwall—0.
Camby	L. E.	Dailey
Welsh	L. T.	Treese
Goehring	L. G.	Dowler
Fine	C.	Clausen
Beardshell	R. G.	Griswold
Kinney	R. T.	Murkle
Murray	R. E.	Winstel
Davis	Q. B.	Treese
Zeigler	L. H.	Beach
Rhebottom	R. H.	Lytle
Welsh	F. B.	W. Lytle

Time—Two 20 minute halves. Umpire—Charles Myer. Referee—Samuel Duffy.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL SCORES.

Pittsburgh	24	Bucknell	0
Princeton	23	W. & J.	5
Yale	11	State	0
Harvard	14	West Point	6
Brown	15	U. of P.	6
Carlisle	10	Cornell	6
Columbia	35	Hamilton	0
Lehigh	5	Annapolis	5
Shadyside	51	Kiskiminetas	0
F. & M.	36	Columbian	0
Georgetown	23	Virginia	11
Michigan	23	Notre Dame	0
Chicago	12	Northwestern	0
Syracuse	16	Amherst	0
Wisconsin	52	Beloit	0
Nebraska	6	Minnesota	0
Ohio State	34	Marietta	0
Haskell Indians	40	Mo. University	0
Wittenberg	11	Dennison, O.	5
U. of C.	6	U. of I.	0

THE RACES ARE OVER DOWN AT LEXINGTON

New Mark Set in the Blue Grass Event, Some Finishes Were Exciting.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

LEXINGTON, KY., Oct. 18.—Three races today closed the Kentucky Breeders' association's thirty-first meeting. It has been the most successful, with the largest entry lists, prizes and attendance.

In the Blue Grass 2:19 class, contested today, the record was beaten in every half and the new mark is 1½ seconds lower than formerly. This stake was established in 1875. In all three heats Chase, Dulce Cor, Maxine, Horace W. Wilson and Minka, the only entries, finished in the order named. Billy Foster Boy had a hard fight in the 2:20 trot. Lucy Lee led at the wire in the first heat, but went under running. The four leaders were only noses apart. Wild Wilton was favorite, but with the exception of the second heat was not on the firing line. Billy Foster Boy won in straight heats.

Daisy Field was a worthy foe to the favorite, Mustard, in the 2:16 class pace, and was heavily backed in the books. She won the second heat and was beaten only a few yards in the other two. The pacing race to wagon for local amateurs did not fill. Summaries:

First race, the Blue Grass, 2:19 class trotting, 3 in 5; purse $2,000:

Chase, b. g., by Keele, dam Videto, Hudson	1	1	1
Dulce C. Or, b. m., Miller	2	2	2
Maxine, b. m., Lyons	3	3	3
Horace W. Wilson, ch. h., Shank	4	4	4
Minka, ch. m., Muckle	5	5	dr

Time—2:11, 2:09¼, 2:10.

Second race, 2:20 class trotting, 3 in 5; purse $1,000:

Billy Foster Boy, b. g., by Foster, dam Steele, Frazier	1	1	1
Norrie, b. g., Keyes	14	7	2
Wild Wilton, br. g., Cares	9	2	8
The Parson, blk. g., Golby	3	3	7
Oneonta, ch. m., Only	5	8	3
Lauretta, ch. m., Kenny	12	4	4
Mattie W., b. m., Patterson	4	11	5
Momento, b. m., Kinney	10	5	10
Mexican Boy, br. g., Logan	7	6	6
Kipling, blk. h., Hayden	8	9	9
Lucy Lee, br. m., Eunent	2	10	ds
Jantine, b. m., Dickerson	6	ds	
The Dean, b. g., Chandler	dr		

Time—1:15¾, 2:12, 2:11½.

Third race, 2:16 class, pacing, 2 in 3, purse $1,000:

Mustard, b. m., by Vattican, dam Mina Wilkes, Keyes	5	1	1
Daisy Field, ch. m., Gosline	1	2	2
Doro Delpha, b. m., Loomis	3	3	3
Babe Allerton, b. m., Dodge	4	7	4
Mary Shawhan, ch. m., Kinney	8	4	7
Volita, b. m., Snyder	6	5	6
Hard Case, br. g., Carnathan	7	6	5
Tom Keene, ch. h., Swearinger	2	ds	
Margaret W., b. m., Snow	9	ds	

Time—2:08¼, 2:08¾, 2:08½.

PITTSBURGH COLLEGE WON.

Bluff Street Team Had It Easy With California Normal Eleven.

The California Normal eleven went down for its most crushing defeat of the season yesterday, at the hands of the Pittsburgh college team. The collegians ran the ends and bucked the center at their liking, and 20 and 25-yard runs were frequent.

Though the California boys played a neat game, still they could not hold the college for downs. The large score of 35 was piled up with 40 minutes of play.

Pittsburgh College—35.		California N.—0.
Gaynor	L. E.	Morris
Hickson	L. B.	Binus
Winter	L. G.	Cober
Munhall	C.	Jones
Newell	R. G.	Croner
Wall	R. T.	Martin
Berner, Doyle	R. E.	Cree
Huckestein	Q. B.	Pollock
Scanlon	L. H.	Aydelotte
Flanagan	R. H.	Lilly
Elson	F. B.	Harmon

Touchdowns—Huckestein, Winter 2, Newell 2, Elson. Substitutions—Doyle for Berner, Hampton for Hickson. Referee and umpire—McCambridge and Fandraj. Time—20 minute halves.

JOHNSTOWN TEAM LOST.

Altoona Won Opening Game of Season by a Wide Margin.

ALTOONA, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The football season was formally opened at Columbia park here this afternoon, in the presence of a good-sized and enthusiastic crowd. The home eleven had everything their own way and defeated the visiting club with ease. The score was 28 to 0 in favor of Altoona.

The line-up:

Altoona—28.		Johnstown—0.
Stackhouse	L. E.	Moser
Breisacher	L. T.	F. Baumer
Wilson	L. G.	E. Baumer
Buell	Center	Hoffman
Laporte	R. G.	Briney
Barton	R. T.	Smith
Holmberg	R. E.	Brown
Maclay	Q. B.	Cohoe
Cochran (captain)	L. H.	Fettinger
Weller	R. H.	A. Bauer (captain)
Rollins	F. B.	Higson

Referee—W. H. Howell. Umpire—George Smith.

A GOOD DEAL OF NONSENSE.

About "Blood Purifiers" and "Tonics."

Every drop of blood, every bone, nerve and tissue in the body, can be renewed in but one way, and that is, from wholesome food properly digested. There is no other way, and the idea that a medicine in itself can purify the blood or supply new tissues and strong nerves is ridiculous and on a par with the fol-de-rol that dyspepsia or indigestion is a germ disease, or that other fallacy that a weak stomach which refuses to digest food can be made to do so by irritating and inflaming the bowels by pills and cathartics.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cure indigestion, sour stomach, gas and bloating after meals, because they furnish the digestive principles which weak stomachs lack, and unless the deficiency of pepsin and diastase is supplied it is useless to cure stomach trouble by the use of "tonics," "pills" and "cathartics" which have absolutely no digestive power, and their only effect is to give a temporary stimulation.

One grain of the active principle in Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest 3,000 grains of meat, eggs and similar foods, and experiments have shown that they will do this in a glass bottle at proper temperature, but of course are much more effective in the stomach.

There is probably no remedy so universally used as Stuart's Tablets, because it is not only the sick and ailing, but well people who use them at every meal to insure perfect digestion and assimilation of the food.

People who enjoy fair health take Stuart's Tablets as regularly as they take their meals, because they want to keep well. Prevention is better than cure, and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do both; they prevent indigestion and they remove it where it exists. The regular use of one or two of them after meals will demonstrate their merit and efficiency better than any other argument.

WEARERS OF THE BLUE GIVEN A GOOD SCARE

State's Eleven Put Up a Stubborn Game and Was Very Close to Yale's Goal.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Oct. 18.—Yale defeated the Pennsylvania State College eleven at football today by the score of 11 to 0. The game was the hardest that Yale has been called upon to play so far this season, and afforded invaluable practice. The play was marked by the fact that the ground was muddy and the ball wet and slippery because of the rain that fell before and all during the game, and players were several times compelled to be content with small gains because they slipped and fell.

Yale's goal was not seriously in danger at any time, although two long runs by Smith, fullback, gave State an opportunity to score, but neither time did he come near enough to the goal to give the visitors a chance. Late in the first half the Yale team for a few minutes became demoralized and the visitors pushed the ball nearly 40 yards by good gains through both tackles and carried it out from a point dangerously near their goal. Three times in the first half and four times in the second Yale lost the ball to Pennsylvania by fumbles, and twice these fumbles cost Yale what seemed likely to be touchdowns. Yale was never held by the visitors, who seemed unable to break the Yale interference when it was well started. Glass, as usual, was strong in the offensive play.

The first touchdown was made early in the first half by Farmer, after a series of short line plunges and end runs. Ward kicked the goal. It was not until late in the second half that Yale could again score. Then after Metcalf had made a beautiful 40-yard run back of Smith's punt and a good end run by Farmer and Preston, Ward took the ball over. Ward failed of goal.

The ball was in Yale's possession on Pennsylvania's 10-yard line when the half ended. Summary:

Yale—11.	Position.	Penna. State—0
Hare-G. Ward	L. E.	Besicker
Shevlin-Hamlin	L. T.	Arbuthnot
Glass	L. G.	Dodge
Holt	Center	Cummins
Goss	R. G.	Junk
Hogan-Kinney	R. T.	Seeley
Coffin	R. E.	Miles
Metcalf	Q. B.	Elder
Preston-Vanderholt	L. H.	Forkum
Ward-Hinkle	R. H.	Whitworth
Farmer	F. B.	Smith

Referee—Dr. W. C. Wurtenberg. Umpire—Dr. T. B. Hull. Linesmen—Mr. Tulney, Yale; Mr. Worth, Pennsylvania. Touchdowns—Farmer and Ward. Goal from touchdown—Ward. Score—Yale 11, Pennsylvania 0. Length of halves—20 and 15 minutes.

INDIANS DEFEAT CORNELL

Carlisle's Eleven Was in Great Shape and Had Plays That Amazed Ithacans.

ITHACA, N. Y., Oct. 18.—The Cornell football eleven was defeated on Percy field by the Carlisle Indians today. The score was 10 points to 6, and all of the scoring was done in the first half. The Indians were at their best and they could not have met Cornell when the Ithacans were in worse shape. Cornell's back field was crippled and Coach Morrison was obliged to send into the fray substitutes whose ability was questioned and who had had little experience in games.

A faster and more determined lot of football players than the Indians never came to Percy field. Their plays were well conceived and were cleverly varied, while their interference was superb. A play which massed quickly on tackle was used with great effectiveness, and was responsible for a large number of Indian gains, while tackle back and end shift formations kept Cornell guessing. The line-up and score:

Cornell—6.		Carlisle—10.
Lawrence-Larkin	L. E.	Beever
Lueder	L. T.	White
Warner (Capt.)	L. G.	Phillips
Davitt-Fitzger	Center	Wheelock-Snook
Hunt	R. G.	Lubo
Smith-Waud	R. T.	Exendine
Tydman-Larkin-Van Wageman	R. E.	Bradley
Brewster	Q. B.	Johnson
Snoeble-Snyder	R. H.	Johnson
Coffin	R. H.	Yarlott-Charles
Burns-Catlin	F. B.	Williams

Touchdowns—Smith, Williams. Goals from touchdown—Coffin. Goal from field—Wheelock. Referee—Stauffer. Umpire—Thompson of Georgetown. Timekeepers—Chase, Cornell; Thompson, West Point. Linesmen—Metcalf, Cornell; Dillon, Carlisle. Time of halves—25 minutes.

WEEKES THE SENSATION.

Columbia's Star Made Two Spectacular Plays.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Columbia's football team trounced the Hamilton college football team here today by a score of 35 to 0. The game was noteworthy for several spectacular plays, two of which were made by Harold Weekes.

Weekes did not play the first half, in anticipation of the coming game with Princeton. In the second half he caught the ball on the kick-off at Columbia's two-yard line and ran 118 yards down the field for a touchdown, the longest run ever made on the polo grounds. Soon after he was given the ball and ran 80 yards for another touchdown.

Gerber Carriage Co.

Nos. 19 to 27 FIFTH ST.

Our stock of Winter Carriages the most complete ever exhibited.

All the New Shades of Painting and Trimming.

Our new style Depot Wagons surpass all others in appointments. Complete in richness of design and finish.

Fall and Winter Robes and Blankets. Now on Display.

Imported and Domestic Harness.

Special Prices in Harness, Carriage and Wagon Departments for coming week.

EAST END ELEVEN BEAT A. A. A. TEAM

Visiting Players Were Outclassed at Every Stage of Game.

BIG CROWD ATTENDED

Allegheny Team Unable to Withstand Fierce Charges of E. E. A. A. Line and Were Badly Defeated.

The football team of the East End Athletic club scored a decisive victory over the Allegheny Athletic association eleven at Friendship park yesterday afternoon, defeating the latter team by the score of 38 to 0. The game was the second one of the season, and the East End eleven simply outclassed the visiting team at almost every stage.

On account of the fine weather fully 1,500 people witnessed the contest. The grandstand was filled and spectators stood four and five deep back of the ropes on the gridiron. The game was a pretty one from the start, and marked by many brilliant plays.

The East End players showed plainly the effects of their hard training, and every member of the team covered himself with glory. The long end runs of Red Nagle were a feature of the game. The fleet little player was given the pigskin on many occasions and never failed to gain ground.

Ed Carr, formerly of the Homestead second team, played his first game with the East End eleven yesterday and his playing stamps him as a coming gridiron star. The way the big fellow broke through the Three-A line was responsible for several of East End's touchdowns. Walter Lantz, at guard, was a tower of strength to the team.

The trick plays which Coaches Heh and Frank Hudson have been teaching the East End eleven were worked for the first time yesterday, and proved to be quite advantageous. They seldom failed to gain when attempted, and the team fumbled very little in comparison to their first game, a week ago.

East End kicked off at 3:30 o'clock. Montgomery got the pigskin and A. A. A. tried to advance it through the E. E. A. A. line, but this was impossible. The East End team got the ball on downs and in four minutes' work scored their first touchdown. Following is the line-up and score:

E. E. A. A.—38.	Positions.	A. A. A.—0.
E. Willis	L. E.	Moul
C. Heh	L. T.	Jones
Ed. Carr	L. G.	Delp
Bloom	Center	Grant
Lantz	R. G.	Robertson
Doc McChesney	R. T.	Richardson
Joe Heh	R. E.	Lottenschlager
Musselman	Q. B.	Koulback
John Willis	L. H.	Montgomery
E. Wilson	R. H.	McDonald
Arch Rowand	F. B.	Runey

Touchdowns—Arch Rowand 2, Lantz, E. Willis, John Willis, Doc McChesney, Wireock. Goals from touchdowns—E. Willis 2, Arch Rowand 1. Substitutions—Wireock for J. Heh, T. Wilson for Musselman, Nagle for Wilson and Smucker for C. Heh. Time—Two 25-minute halves.

Sewickley Y. M. C. A. Lost.

ROCHESTER, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The Rochester A. C. eleven won the first game of the season here this afternoon, defeating the Sewickley Y. M. C. A. team by a score of 16 to 6. Line-up:

Rochester—16.	Position.	Sewickley—6.
Masten	L. E.	Edwards
Lewis	L. T.	Agnew
Brown	L. G.	Sands
Brotherton	Center	McJunkin
Abel	R. G.	Borland
Harvey	R. T.	Hegner
Merriman	R. E.	Watson
Callens	Q. B.	Swaney
Neuman	L. H.	White
Hemphill	R. H.	Hurd
Welsh	F. B.	Patton

Touchdowns—Neuman 2, Welsh, White. Goals from touchdown—Merriman and Swaney. Referee—Bates. Umpire—Kelley.

Preece's Great Run.

MONACA, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The Monaca Y. M. C. A. team this afternoon defeated the New Brighton Y. M. C. A. by the score of 5 to 0. The feature of the game was a 75-yard run of Preece. Both teams played a fast game. Line-up:

Monaca—5.		New Brighton—0.
Dinsmore	L. E.	Teits
Haude	L. T.	Endres
Merschland	L. G.	Engle
Seaman	Center	Stoops
Allen	R. G.	Shawness
McCreary	R. T.	Graham
Kuhn	R. E.	Berchtold
Schwartz	Q. B.	Reed
Coombs	L. H.	May
Preece	R. H.	Evans
Fleming	F. B.	Lawrence

Touchdown—Fleming. Referee—Humphries. Umpire—Hunter.

Ellwood's Heavy Line.

ELLWOOD CITY, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Ellwood scored its third victory this year today by defeating the Manchester A. C. of Allegheny 23 to 0. Neither side scored in the first half, but Ellwood's heavy line was effective in the last half. Line-up:

Manchester—0.	Position.	Ellwood—23.
Marvin	Center	Caldwell-Gillespie
Caldwell	R. G.	N. Smith
Beck	R. T.	McMurdo
Hauff	L. G.	Vogel
Fate	L. T.	Cavanaugh
Sauers	R. E.	Woods
Barnes	L. E.	Alford
Williams	R. H.	Austin-Mains
Roll	L. H.	Snyder
Jones	Q. B.	Gates
Dunn	F. B.	Robbins

Referee—Van Cleve. Umpire—Montgomery. Timekeeper—Leslie.

GENEVA'S BIG SCORE.

Allegheny College Team Badly Defeated by Beaver County Collegians.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—A large and enthusiastic crowd witnessed the second game of the intercollegiate series this afternoon, in which the Geneva college boys simply ran away with Allegheny to the tune of 49 to 0.

The best work for Allegheny was done by Quarterback Ransom, who was in every play until he was injured in the second half. When he retired, Allegheny went to pieces. For Geneva, Martin, East, Schmidt and Capt. Thompson did brilliant work. Line-up and score:

Geneva—49.		Allegheny—0.
O. Thompson	L. E.	Harper
Martin	L. T.	Hayes
Finney	L. G.	McQuiston
McKean	Center	Kelly
Edgar	R. G.	Lampe
Leach	R. T.	McCartney
Critchlow	R. E.	Wilson
McAnlis	Q. B.	Ransom
Thompson (Capt.)	L. H.	Turner
East	R. H.	Rockwood
Barnes	F. B.	Taylor

Referee—Gardiner of Grove City. Umpire—Edmundson of Westminster. Touchdowns—Martin 3, East 3, Thompson, Schmidt, Brown. Goals kicked—Thompson 4, Schmidt. Time—20-minute halves.

Easy for Swissvale.

Swissvale defeated the Americus club of Duquesne at Swissvale yesterday by the score of 16 to 0. Line-up:

Swissvale—16.		Americus—0.
Neigle	L. E.	Nagle
F. Hughes	L. T.	Ed Williams
Wallace	L. G.	Smith
Bartlan	Center	Speery
Haseltine	R. G.	Bryan
Mulholland	R. T.	Wolf
W. Hughes	Q. B.	Gogley
Moffit	R. H.	Williams
McLaughlin	L. H.	Hughes
Potter	F. B.	Lougherty

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

The Brushton Tigers downed the C. A. C. Juniors, 6 to 0.

The Cottage Jrs. defeated the Baum A. C. by a score of 11 to 0.

The Madison Tigers defeated the Wilkinsburg A. C. by a score of 6 to 0.

The Bellevue Outing club yesterday held the Bankers down to a score of 0 to 0.

The Library A. C. was defeated by the Braddock Eagles 15 to 5.

The East End Eagles defeated the Idlewild Tigers by a score of 10 to 0.

The Crafton Jrs. were defeated by the Pequots by the score of 18 to 0.

The A. A. of Wilkinsburg defeated the Madison Tigers by a score of 8 to 6.

The Filmore Seconds defeated the Western Indians by a score of 35 to 10.

The Manchester Juniors defeated the Crescent A. C. by a score of 40 to 0.

South Side A. C. defeated the Deaf Mutes of Edgewood by a score of 35 to 0.

The Hooligan Tigers defeated the Independence team by the score of 40 to 0.

The Eureka A. C. of Allegheny tied with the Idlewood A. C. I by a score of 0 to 0.

The Mt. Washington A. A. defeated the Meadow Tigers by the score of 6 to 5.

The Bruston Mohawks Jrs. defeated the A. R. A. C. of Avalon by the score of 11 to 0.

Shadyside III. team yesterday morning defeated the Sterrett school eleven by a score of 28 to 0.

The Sherman Senate football team claim the game from the Bellevue Outing club for non-appearance.

The Hillside Tigers won their fifth game of the season by defeating Seminole A. C. by the score of 15 to 6.

The Army football team played a very fine game with Aspinwall, Army winning by a score of 12 to 0.

The Millet A. C. claim the game which they were to have played the Keystone A. C., on account of Keystone not showing up.

The Shaler Tigers would like to hear from all 35 or 40-pound teams. Address Thomas King, Augusta street, Duquesne Heights.

The Deaf Mute A. C. of Pittsburgh played its fourth game of the season against the Pitcairn Y. M. C. A. The score was 5 to 5.

The Melvin Second team has reorganized for the season and games can be arranged by addressing Harry Wilson, 2527 Mahon avenue.

Maplewood would like to hear from all 60-70-pound teams, Meadow Tigers and Brushton Second preferred. Address L. F. Kinley, 1319 Water street, Wilkinsburg.

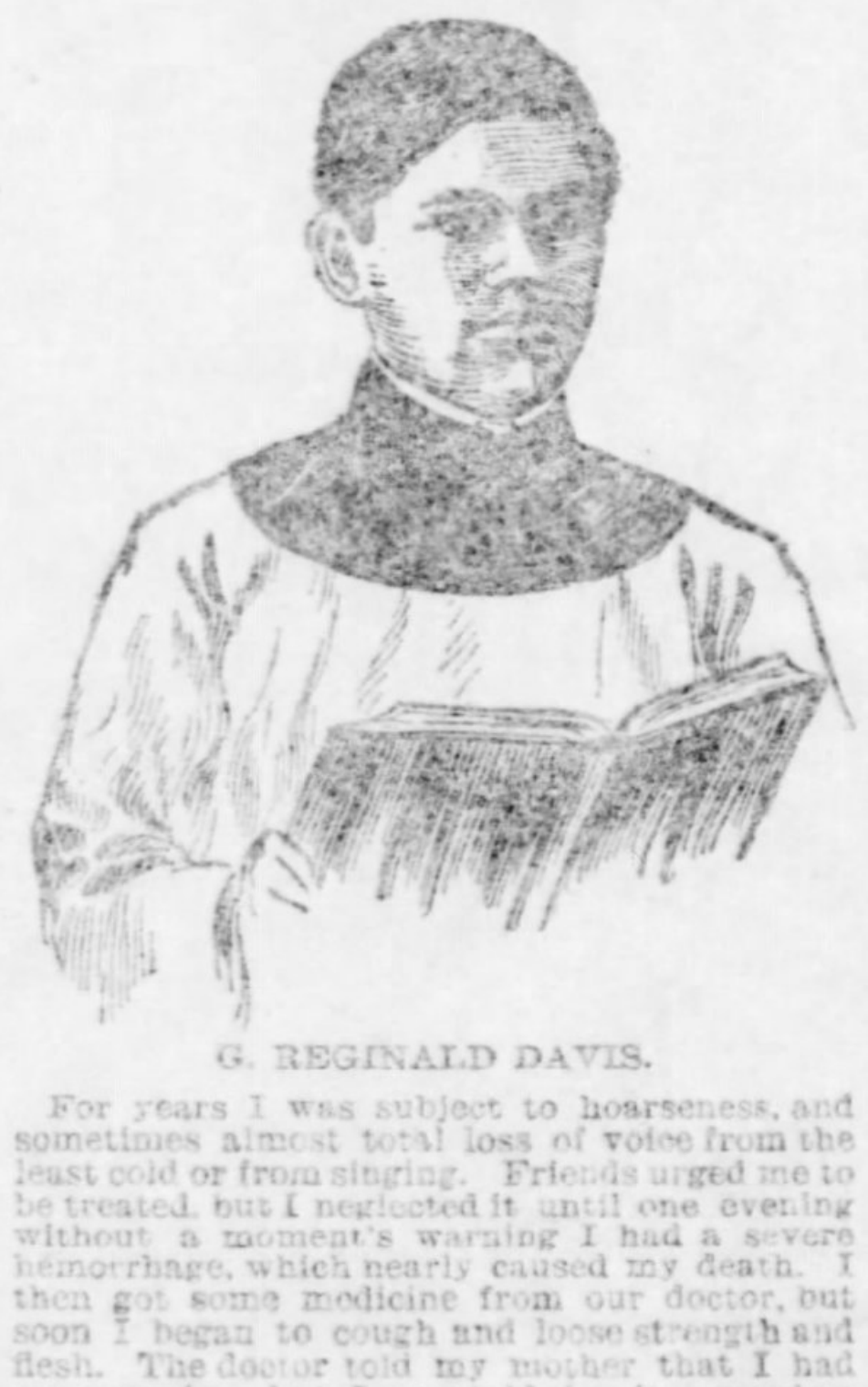
The North End 90-pound team desires to fill its schedule during this week. They play either at home or away. Address William Orr, post-office station No. 10, Allegheny.

The Millvale High school football team would like to have a game on their own grounds next Saturday. Address Edward Murphy, manager, 167 Ohio street, Millvale.

The Riverview basketball team would like to hear from some good 16-year-old team for the opening game at the Riverview gymnasium on November 7. Address Louis Caplan, 3605 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny.

The Riverview Reserves basketball team has reorganized for the season. Jacob Kalisch has been re-elected manager and captain. The Reserves would like to hear from all 11 and 12-year-old teams for games. Address Jacob Kalisch, 3605 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny.

A SINGER'S LIFE SAVED.



G. REGINALD DAVIS.

For years I was subject to hoarseness, and sometimes almost total loss of voice from the least cold or from singing. Friends urged me to be treated, but I neglected it until one evening without a moment's warning I had a severe hemorrhage, which nearly caused my death. I then got some medicine from our doctor, but soon I began to cough and loose strength and flesh. The doctor told my mother that I had consumption, but I was told that it was only a catarrhal condition of the tubes. As I did not get any better, however, I became alarmed, and having heard of so many almost miraculous cures made by Dr. Miller, I wrote him my case. He told me that he could cure me, but that I must begin his treatment at once, which I did, and I was surprised at how fast I gained. My cough disappeared in a very short time. I gained in weight almost from the first week, and after using the Oxogen treatment for three months I discontinued it. That was nearly three years ago, and today I have no signs of it.

G. REGINALD DAVIS,
Hartford, Ont., Canada.

oxogen
TRADE MARK

THE GUARANTEED CURE

Supplies every vein and artery, every bone, sinew and muscle with the life-giving and germ destroying elements of nature. It kills the germs, removes all impurities, cleanses the canals, purifies the kidneys, strengthens the hearts action, makes rich, red blood and imparts life, vigor and perfect health in just the way nature has been doing it for centuries. We have such absolute confidence in the wonderful life and health giving powers of Oxogen that we will gladly send you FREE of all cost to you a trial bottle, and we guarantee to refund your purchase money if you are not perfectly satisfied after using one full sized dollar bottle.

WRITE THE DOCTOR. If there is anything in your case a little out of the ordinary, any point that has been bothering you, write to our specialist, Dr. T. A. Miller, and he will give you expert medical advice without any cost to you whatever. Do not take any chances by delaying. Write today.

OXOGEN CHEMICAL CO.,
1529 Cherry Street, TOLEDO, OHIO.

PLEASES SIR THOMAS.

Glad of the Ready Acceptance of the Challenge—Lots of Aluminum for New Yacht.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—Sir Thomas Lipton, in conversation with a representative of the Associated Press today, said:

"I wish you would say how gratified I am at the acceptance of the challenge for another series of races for the Americas cup. The lack of formalities accompanying it and the prompt and cordial answer of the New York Yacht club was one of the most satisfactory signs of the pleasant relations now existing in connection with cup challenges."

He seems inclined to believe the Herreshoffs were not likely to turn out a faster boat than the Columbia. Regarding the Samrock III., the baronet said he could not quite announce the date of her launching. He hoped she would be 15 minutes faster than the Shamrock II.

At Dumbarton, Scotland, a representative of the Associated Press was informed from an authoritative source that the reports that no aluminum would be used in the construction of the Shamrock III. were incorrect. There will be just about 10 times more aluminum used in the new challenger than was the case with the Shamrock II.

THINKS HE'S BLUFFING.

Champion Jeffries Thinks Corbett After Free Advertising.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Oct. 18.—In an interview Champion Jeffries says he does not regard the challenge issued by ex-Champion Corbett as a good business proposition. Jeffries says:

"I like a gambling chance even when I have a cinch, and I would rather have the winner take all."

Jeffries stated, however, that he would meet Corbett at 75 per cent of the b offer which was made by any club; i mated that he thought there was a lik hood of the fight coming here; that S Francisco would probably get it. Jeffri ridiculed the proposal to split th purse, saying the ex-champion probabl wants some theatrical advertising. Ther was nothing to prevent Corbett from backing out at the last moment and going on any old circuit. Jeffries said he was going duck hunting for about three weeks, and would then go on the road himself.

Worse than Slavery

John G. Gabler, of No. 108—13th St., Olean, N.Y., writes: "Gloria Tonic cured me completely. I was so severely afflicted with rheumatism that I could not turn in bed without screaming, but now I can work like years ago. My wife was also cured of rheumatism, her hands having formerly been crippled and swollen."

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

Reliable Preparations

Highly recommended to the public for the purposes intended. Trade supplied by

George A. Kelly Co.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.

Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

When all other preparations fail

BELGIAN HAIR GROWER

Restores the Hair.

BELGIAN GROWER

The only preparation in the world that will grow hair on bald heads, stop falling hair, cure dandruff and prevent baldness. Try it!

You should know the condition of your hair. Thousands of people testify as to its merits. Don't put this off, give it your attention. One bottle shows results. The bald head a thing of the past. Write for particulars.

BELGIAN DRUG CO., (Inc.)
H. J. Engholm, Treas.,
84 Adams St., Dexter Bldg.
Chicago.

DR. CHARLES FLESH FOOD

FOR THE FORM AND COMPLEXION

Has been successfully used by leading actresses, singers and women of fashion for more than 25 years.

Wherever applied it is instantly absorbed through the pores of the skin and its wonderful nutrition feeds the wasting tissues.

Removing Wrinkles

as if by magic, one application often showing a remarkable improvement.

Dr. Charles' Flesh Food is positively the only preparation known to medical science that will round out hollows in the neck and produce firm, healthy flesh on thin cheeks, arms and hands.

For Developing the Bust

or breast, shrunken from nursing, it has the highest indorsement of physicians. Two boxes is often sufficient to make the bust firm, large and beautiful.

SOLD BY DEPARTMENT STORES AND DRUGGISTS.

Regular price $1.00 a box, but to all who take advantage of this SPECIAL OFFER and send us one dollar, we will send two (2) boxes in plain wrapper.

FREE—A sample box and our book, "Art of Massage," fully illustrated, will be sent free to any lady sending 10 cents to pay for cost of mailing. Address

DR. CHARLES CO., 19 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

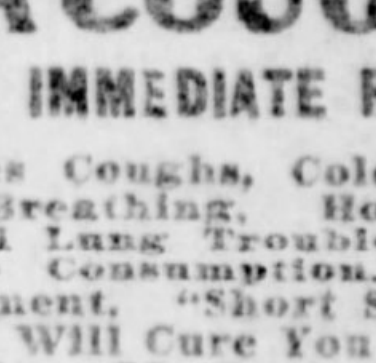
CELERY-VESCE

Granular Effervescent. Cures Headache, Braces the Nerves, Clears the Brain, Cures Neuralgia. Pleasant as Cream Soda.

Speedy, Efficient, Harmless. Includes in a Concentrated form the Nerve Toning Properties of Celery Compound, Combined with the Brain-Refreshing Phosphates and the Stimulating, Active Principle of Coffee. Send stamp for sample to

CENTURY CHEMICAL COMPANY
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, U. S. A.

"SHORT STOP"



FOR COUGHS.

GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

It cures Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and All Lung Troubles Leading to Consumption. Don't Experiment, "Short Stop" for Coughs Will Cure You Quick.

Try it. 25 Cents. At all Druggists.

PIMPLES,

Eruptions, Eczema and all irritating skin diseases have their origin in an impure condition of the blood. There is nothing so sure to give permanent relief as

BLOOD WINE

Large Bottle 50 Cents.

KANE'S BUCHU CURES!

every form of irritation, congestion or inflammation of the Kidneys or Bladder. It soothes while it strengthens and cures. It both prevents and cures DIABETES and BRIGHT'S DISEASE. It cures PERMANENTLY cases that have resisted every other treatment.

A DEADLY ENEMY TO RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, MALARIA AND NEURALGIA.

At All Druggists, $1 Per Bottle. Illustrated Book Free.
AMERICAN BUCHU CO.,
138 West 34th St., N. Y.

The following Retail Druggists have all the above articles and will not offer a substitute

W. H. Plough, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
M. W. Sterrett, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown Ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Stilker, 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton, 3417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierswa, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kretz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 431 Market St., Pgh. No. 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, E. E. Heck, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. Totten, 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 130 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Doflin, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Weis, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6956 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hogo's Pharmacy, 800 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3703 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Ave.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Barndollar, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McBridge, Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, 87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville, Boro., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. O. Danner, Prop., Park and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.

AN ARGUMENT FOR FOUL STRIKE RULE—BAN JOHNSON IS SLOW TO ACT

THE FOUL STRIKE NOT A HANDICAP

League Rule Got a Test in the Scores With All-Americans.

DID NOT HURT BATTING

More Hits and Runs Were Made When It Was in Force Than Games Played Under American League Rules.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

The people throughout the country, and particularly the baseball writers in, notably, Chicago and Philadelphia, who have been clamoring for a revision of the foul strike rule, would do well to make a serious study of the scores in the games played between the Pittsburgh champions and All-Americans, and they will find a few things to make them pause and reflect.

As is well known, these teams played a series of four games, two of which were under the National league rules, with the foul strike, and two under American league rules, with the foul strike rule missing. These games were played by what could fairly be termed the representative teams of the country, there being no doubt as to Pittsburgh, while the All-Americans were undoubtedly stronger than the team which won the American league pennant, the Athletics. These teams, therefore, being representative ones, were well qualified in playing strength to exemplify in every way the rules of the leagues under which they had played.

Just to Show the Difference.

Now, then, take this series of games as it was played and make a close study of the contests, and here is what will be found: In the first game, which was played under National league rules, seven runs were made, four by Pittsburgh and three by the All-Americans. In this game the All-Americans made nine hits off Leever, while the champions made eight hits off Cy Young. In strike-outs Leever had seven and Young seven. The second game was played under American league rules, and but two runs were made by the champions, while the All-Americans were shut out. The champions had six hits off Joss and the Americans but three off Phillippe.

The next game of the series was played at Cleveland, under National league rules, and it went 11 innings without a run being scored. In this contest the pitchers were Leever and Bernhard, and the teams got but four hits each. In the fourth and last game, which was played under American league rules, the Americans scored 1 run while the Pirates suffered a shutout. In this contest the Americans got seven hits off Phillippe and the champions five hits off Young.

No Handicap Was Shown.

These figures, therefore, show that during the series the teams in the games played under American league rules, which only differ from the National in the matter of the foul strike, secured 21 hits and scored but 3 runs while under the National league rules they made 25 hits and scored 7 runs. With these figures as a basis for argument it is pretty hard to figure out where the foul strike rule proves a handicap on batters. These games, it must be remembered, were played on their merits with no attempt to take advantage of any rules.

These figures show that in the matter of batting and run-getting this rule did not prove a handicap, because there were more hits and runs made in games played under the National than those under the American rules. This should settle the silly claim set up as an argument for the elimination of the foul strike rule, that it injures batting and, therefore, puts a handicap on one of the prettiest parts of the game. This is the claim set up by the opponents of the rule as well as American league followers, but figures are facts, and they are pretty hard things to overcome.

Rule Has Come to Stay.

The foul strike rule is one of the baseball steps in advance with the science of the game, and to do away with it now would be simply to take a step backward. Of course, it is exasperating at times to hear a strike called on a player who has taken a full free swing at the ball and it happens to go foul by a few inches, but then it's just as fair for one side as it is for the other. Where is the baseball lover who has not heard hundreds of times during the season this bit of advice handed out from the coacher's box: "It only takes one to hit it." Meaning one strike, and that of itself is a strong argument in favor of the rule. The American league is a bit slow in not adopting this rule, but it will get there in time.

The champions wound up their barnstorming season on Wednesday last and the players sought their homes just as soon as they could find trains to take them there. The exhibition season proved a success financially and netted the players in the neighborhood of $400 each, which will furnish fuel and smokes during the months when snowballs take the place of baseballs. There were some of the players who wanted to extend the barnstorming season, notably, Catcher Phelps, who was having his first experience with a National league pennant winner. The games were netting the players from $15 to $20 per day and Phelps did not care to give up such a good thing, and no wonder.

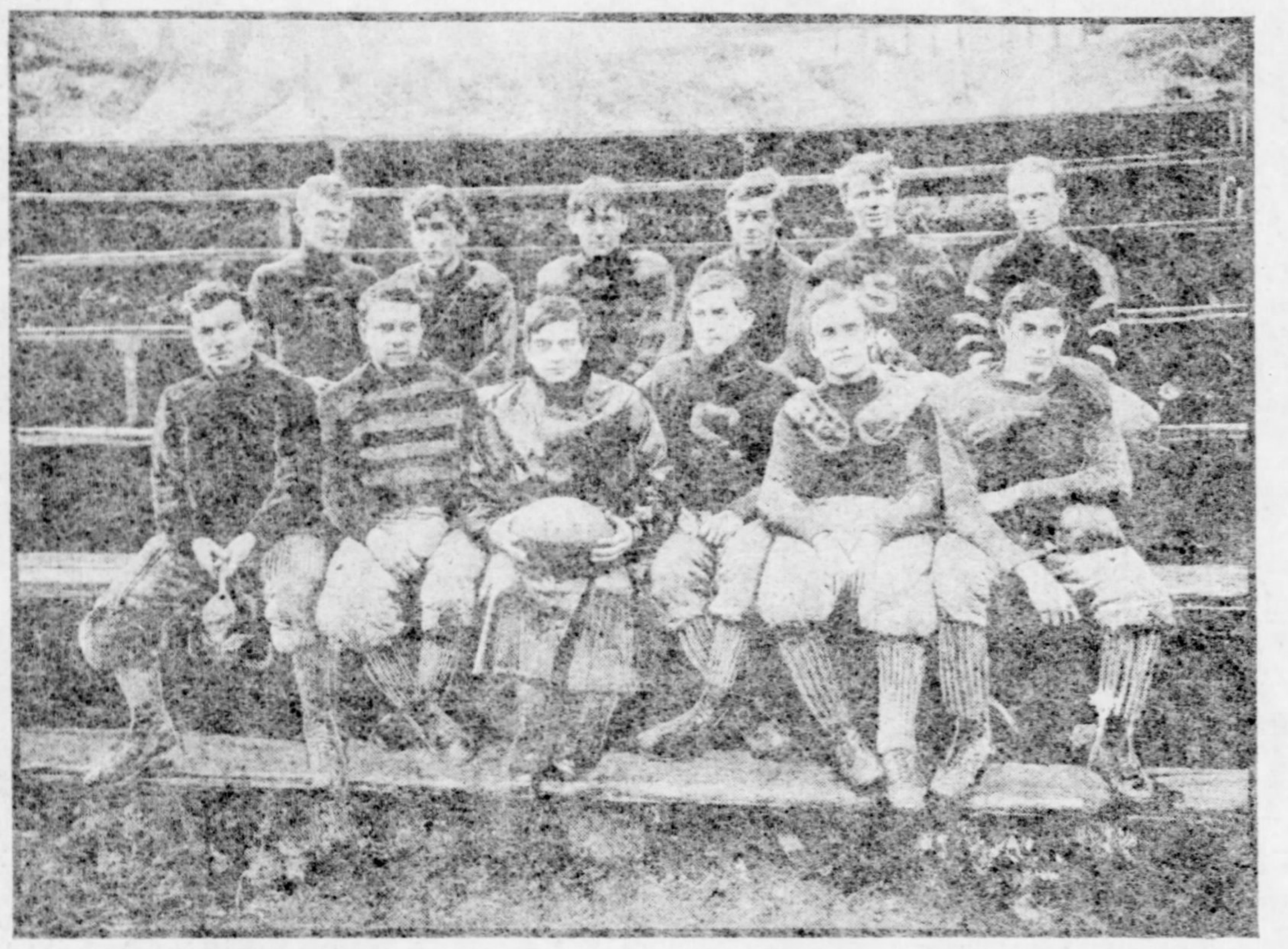
Will Make an Early Start.

The champions will again train at Hot Springs, and this time an earlier start will be made for the training grounds than last spring, when the war among the magnates made the baseball outlook so uncertain that it was the last of March before the players were brought together. Next season they will assemble here on March 20, and the start for the training grounds will be made then. This will give the team nearly three weeks of spring practice and will not be one day too many, as there will be new pitchers to break in and the old ones will need plenty of time to take the kinks out of their arms.

The local club owners, by the way, have secured a five-year lease on Whittington park at Hot Springs and have already started some improvements there. The infield, which has heretofore been of the skinned order, has been sodded and will be in first-class condition for the Pirates when they reach there. The old diamond proved an awful handicap to the infielders, who, when they come to engage in championship games on grass diamonds, would find quite a difference. Besides that the old diamond proved costly, as it was covered with broken stone dust and balls would not last five minutes until they were so badly cut and "wingy" that accurate throwing was out of the question.

Go to Hotel Victoria for lunch, 50c; 11:30 to 2:30.

THE FAST FOOTBALL TEAM OF A PREPARATORY SCHOOL



The Shady Side Academy Regulars.

YALE'S ELEVEN FINALLY CHOSEN

Coaches, After Weeks of Work, Have Selected Its Regulars.

VETERANS ARE HUSTLING

Infusion of New Blood Made the Old Timers Get a Healthy Move On—Many Fine Struggles for Places.

By ALBERT H. BARCLAY.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 18.—The coaches have at last begun to pick out Yale's football team. During the past week the make-up of the team has been pretty well outlined. By this it is not meant that there will be no more changes in the team, but simply that the coaches have selected the men who in their judgment are best qualified for the team today. These selections may be upset by the work of the next two weeks. It is not likely, however, that many more changes will be made, as Yale is this year working on a system which does not permit of changes late in the season.

It has been the plan of the Yale coaches this fall to develop their team slowly. The mid-week games ended this week, in order to give the players all the rest they want from now on. This lightening of the work was made with a view to keep the players in good physical condition and to avoid crippling any of them by hard games late in the season. In former years Yale has found it very difficult to keep her team in condition during the latter part of the season. This fall the coaches believe they have eliminated this danger by doing away with the mid-week games and systematizing the work in other respects.

Some Struggles for Place.

There have been some interesting individual struggles for the team during the past week. The fight between Hamlin and Shevlin for tackle and between Goss and Kinney for guard, has been one worth watching. Goss has improved tremendously in his work and is today playing a better game than he put up at any time last season. The general impression is that Goss has demonstrated his ability to hold his place against Kinney, and the coaches as a matter of fact have decided to keep him there unless something unforeseen occurs.

Physically Goss and Kinney are very much alike. Goss has improved especially in his offensive play. He has put more power and dash into his work than ever before, and has gone away ahead of all his competitors in this respect. If Goss can hold the pace which he has set during the past week he will surely be able to hold his place on the team. At any rate he is now considered a fixture at right guard.

Hamlin, the other veteran, has not come out so fortunately. Hamlin has not improved this fall, and as Shevlin has constantly outplayed him, the coaches have put in Shevlin at left tackle, and they apparently intend to keep him there. Shevlin has become a favorite with the crowd by reason of his brilliant work in the daily practice. He still has a great deal to learn, but it is a long time since Yale has discovered a tackle who has had so much real football in him. Shevlin is especially good in running with the ball and on offensive play. Hamlin thus far has not been able to display any real dash, and has really been slower than he was last season.

Living Up to Reputations.

Holt has held his own at center rush against a lively field of new comers. He has suffered a trifle from the hard work which has been put upon him, but is not out of condition, as has been reported. He is easily a fixture at center. There are, however, several good substitutes who can be used in case anything happens to Holt.

It is not often that a player in the rush line who enters a big university with a reputation is able to keep up his reputation. As a rule such a player is made a target for attack and he generally is anchored down by so many tacklers that he is practically lost in every play. Up to date this has not been true of Glass. Glass is playing a game that is practically as good as that which the famous Heffledinger put up when he made his reputation here at Yale. The big teams may be able to tie Glass down, but none of the teams that Yale has met this fall have succeeded in doing it. He is playing a regular whirlwind game, and together with Hogan is at present doing the work of the end rushes. His great strength and his unusual knowledge of football stamps him as one of the greatest players who has yet come to Yale. Of course he is a fixture at left guard.

At the beginning of the season there was considerable doubt as to whether Jim Hogan would be able to hold his place at right tackle. Hogan did not come up to expectations in the big games of last season, and a great many were doubtful about his ability to stand the competition this fall. Hogan, like Goss, has improved under the strain of the past two weeks. The competition and hard work has brought out Hogan's ability as an offensive player. His game has quickened up and he is today playing the best game at tackle on the Yale field. Hogan in a word has improved so much that there is now no doubt about his holding his place on the team.

The Ends Giving Trouble.

The ends of the line are still far from satisfactory; in fact, they are ragged and weak. What these players need is coaching, and they will probably not improve until they get some coaching from such players as Frank Hinkey and John Hall. Hinkey has again and again developed end rushes for Yale when the team has had to have them. It is therefore fair to presume that he will get something out of the present material which is not so weak as the material has been at times in the past, when Hinkey has taught these players not only to put up a creditable game, but to outplay their opponent.

Coffin on the right end, and Neal or Hare on the left end, are likely looking players, but they lack knowledge of the fine points of the game. Field Coach Swan has had his hands too full to devote enough time to these men to bring them up to the standard of the rest of the line.

Metcalf at quarterback has improved considerably in his work in the open field. He has been running up punts in brilliant style recently. He is still weak in giving the signals and getting the ball into play quickly and without interfering with his team. It would seem as though with some good coaching that Metcalf would be able to overcome this difficulty. The coaches, after trying Capt. Winslow of the baseball team and Rockwell, the freshman, have apparently settled upon Metcalf for this position. Rockwell has just recovered from his injury and is not yet in good condition.

Holds His Title Well.

Capt. Chadwick has done very little playing this week. He has been taking things easy and watching the team. When he has played, Chadwick has done less fumbling than he did in the early part of last season, and has demonstrated that his duties as captain are not interfering with his palying. For right halfback Jack Ward is easily the first choice today. Ward is a powerful and speedy man behind the line. Like the other new men on the team, he needs coaching, and needs it badly. He is weak in his defensive work and does not use as much skill as he might in running with the ball. He has lots of power and speed and certainly seems to have the making of a first-class half-back. In addition to these qualities he is a good punter.

Th position of fullback is about the only position on the team for which the coaches do not seem to have any one man in mind. They are still experimenting, and any of four or five players is likely to get this place. The latest candidate for the position is Barrows, a freshman from the Hartford High school, who has just entered the law school. The other candidates who are better known are Bowman, Wilhelmi, Van der Poel, Farmer and McClintock. Wilhelmi has just begun to train and has hardly had a fair show as yet. He has been ill and is just getting on his feet again. The rest of the candidates are pretty evenly matched and none of them are first-class as yet. The greatest trouble with all of these players is that none of them are good line buckers. Bowman, McClintock and Farmer are all fairly good punters, but none of them are good line buckers.

The Outlook Is Very Good.

The team as a whole has not progressed much this week. The players have just begun to get some idea of team play. The game against Brown a week ago was rather discouraging, while the game with the University of Vermont on Wednesday was so easy for Yale that it did not really try her strength. The outlook for the team, however, is good. It is far better than it was this time last year, and the rush line today reminds one of the rush line of the 1900 team, of which Gordon Brown was captain. There is no denying the fact that Yale is aiming to duplicate that rush line. The question is, will she be able to do it?

PLAYED A TIE GAME.

Lehigh and Annapolis Had an Even Battle.

ANNAPOLIS, MD., Oct. 18.—The Naval academy and Lehigh football teams played a tie game on the academy grounds, the score standing 5 to 5 at the end. In the first half, with the ball on Lehigh's 10-yard line, the visitors held Navy for downs and A. Farrabaugh was given the ball. He made a clear break through the line and eluding Halsey and Smith, made a beautiful run of 100 yards for a touchdown. Butler failed at goal.

The Annapolis score was made in the second half. After the game Lehigh tried to carry off the ball and nearly caused a riot.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

MELTONIAN WON THE BIG STAKES

Forty-to-One Shot Beat Out Fine Field in Feature Event.

FOUL SPOILED A FINISH

Eugenia Burch Disqualified and Cut Out of Money—Advance Guard Had a Walkaway in the Handicap Event.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Oct. 18.—Meltonian, at 40 to 1 in the betting, won the Champagne stakes at Morris park today. Aceful was second and Grey Friar third. Eugenia Burch finished second, but was disqualified on a foul. She was leading, and when within 50 yards from the wire began to swerve and badly interfered with Aceful and Grey Friar, throwing them completely out of the race.

Eight two-year-olds faced the barrier for this race, of which Aceful was favorite and Grey Friar second choice. Grey Friar was off running and led his field by a length going down the backstretch. Rounding the far turn the favorite moved to the front and soon had daylight between him and the field.

When straightened out for the run in the stretch Eugenia Burch began to close on the leader. Redfern, on Meltonian, was riding desperately, and by dint of hard riding won by a head from Eugenia Burch, who was one and one-half lengths in front of Aceful. Grey Friar was fourth, a head away. Turner and Cochrane claimed foul against Odom, on Eugenia Burch.

Advance Guard, having nothing to beat in the Municipal handicap, romped home an easy winner from Hunter Raine. Andy Williams, stable mate of the winner, was six lengths back. Summaries:

First race, October steeplechase, about 2½ miles—Judge Phillips, 148, Barry, 5 to 5 and 2 to 5, won; Hark Forward, 142, Holloway, 7 to 1 and 8 to 5, second; Adjidamo, 145, Johnson, 7 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time, 4:41. Inspector Stevens also ran.

Second race, for 2-year-olds, last 5½ furlongs of the Eclipse course—Fire Eater, 114, Minder, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, won; Joe Cobb, 114, O'Connor, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, second; Sweet Alice, 111, Smith, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:04½. Futurita, Guy Park, Athletic, Coursia, Walkins, Overton, Mount Kisco, Mart Mullen, Earl of Warwick, Benedi, Sissey Sciota, Tugui Bey, Royal Summons, Phil Esher, Pride of Galore and Trillando also ran.

Third race, handicap, for all ages, last 6½ furlongs of the Withers mile—Leonora Loring, 110, Cochran, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, won; Francisco, 116, Rice, 20 to 1 and 7 to 1, second; Daly, 96, Cremer, 50 to 1 and 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:20. Igniter, Trinity Bell, Prince Richard, St. Finnan, Caughnawaga, Sweet Billie, Dublin, Last Knight, Captain Arnold and Satire Schoharie also ran.

Fourth race, the Champagne stakes, for 2-year-olds, last 7 furlongs of the Withers mile—Meltonian, 107, Redfern, 40 to 1 and 10 to 1, won; Aceful, 122, Cochran, 11 to 10 and 1 to 2, second; Grey Friar, 119, Turner, 11 to 5 and 3 to 5, third. Time, 1:27. Merry Acrobat, Wild Thyme, Flying Jib, Oleflant and Eugenia Burch also ran. Eugenia Burch finished second, but was disqualified for foul.

Fifth race, the Municipal handicap, for 3-year-olds and up, 1¾ mile over the hill—Advance Guard, 127, Odom, 1 to 2 and out, won; Hunter Raine, 95, Redfern, 9 to 5 and 2 to 5, second; Andy Williams, 105, Lyne, 1 to 2 and out, third. Time, 3:00. Only three starters.

Sixth race, selling, for 3-year-olds and up, mile and a furlong over the hill. Lord Badge, 109, O'Connor, 2 to 1 and 3 to 5, won; Remorese, 108, Redfern, 8 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Brunswick, 106, Cochran, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, third. Time, 1:53¾.

OVATION TO M'CHESNEY.

The Western Wonder Easily Beat His Stable Companions.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—McChesney, Caliban and Lucien Appleby, all three coupled as the Durnell and Herz entry, finished one, two, three, as named, in the Columbia handicap today at Worth. McChesney simply played with his stable companions, covering the mile and a quarter in 2:05 3-5, against the former track record of 2:07 2-5.

Such a demonstration as was accorder McChesney after his easy victory has probably never been equaled on a Chicago race course outside of an American derby. This is probably the first case on record in the west where a three-horse entry finished one, two, three. Weather clear; track fast. Summary:

First race, 7 furlongs—Mattie Spencer, 106, Hoar, 9 to 2, won; Evelyn Byrd, 103, J. Daly, 15 to 1, second; Carl Kahler, 110, W. Hicks, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:27 3-5. The Caxton, Annie Thompson, Fairbury, Matin Bell, Cork, Compass, Light Ball and Ed Adack also ran.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Mary McCafferty, 102, Batiste, 5to 2, won; Gregor K., 112, Otis, 5 to 1, second; Durrazzo, 97, J. Daly, 6 to 1, third. Time, :59 3-5. Laura F. W., Hindi, Antagonist, Dodona, Americano, Bay Wonder, Agnes Mack and In Bond also ran.

Third race, 1 1-16 miles—Nitrate, 107, Buchanan, 9 to 1, won; Felix Bard, 100, Batiste, 2 to 1, second; Sombrero, 103, J. Daly, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:46 2-5. Lagoleta, Water Edge and Macgyle also ran. Barca left at the post.

Fourth race, 1¼ miles, handicap—McChesney, 125, Buchanan, 3 to 2, won; Caliban, 98, Donnelly, 3 to 2, second; Lucien Appleby, 116, T. Dean, 3 to 2, third. Time, 2:05 3-5. Marque, Scarlet Lily, John McGurk, Scintillant, Flying Torpedo and Rolling Boer also ran. (McChesney, Caliban and Lucien Appleby, Durnell and Herz entry.)

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Money Muss, 110, J. Baker, 16 to 5, won; L'Etrenne, 106, Birkenruth, 4 to 1, second; St. Minor, 88, Robbins, 7 to 2, third. Time, 1:12 3-5. Style, Jaubert, Elsie L., Stuyve, The Pride, Ahola and Gawaine also ran.

Sixth race, 2 miles—Barrack, 104, Coburn, 11 to 5, won; Hayward Hunter, 84, Robbins, 6 to 5, second; Obstinate Simon, 104, Kelly, 6 to 1, third. Time, 3:31 3-5. Irving Mayor and Hub Prather also ran.

Lyceum Tied Monessen.

The Lyceum team played Monnessen to a standstill, the score being 6 to 6. The Lyceum team was crippled by the loss of five of their best men.

Lyceum—6.	Positions.	Monnessen—6.
Edkins	Center	Kent
Sweeney	R. G.	Alcorn
Downey	L. G.	Boyd
McKeever	R. T.	Hindstone
Relliey	L. T.	Wheatley
Clark	R. E.	Fightner
McGlinchey	L. E.	Courtright
Toomey	Q. B.	Davis
McInerney	R. H.	Vaughan
Quinlan	L. H.	White
Brassell	F. B.	Smith

Touchdowns—Brassel and White. Goal from touchdown—Toomey and White.

BAN JOHNSON IS TRIFLING TIME

Does Not Appear Anxious to Secure a Baseball Site.

FAILED TO APPEAR HERE

Telegrams Sent and the Answers Were That Johnson Was Out of Town—President Dreyfuss Hears from Falkenberg.

It begins to look as though Ban Johnson is not so anxious, after all, to locate an American league team in this city. There has been a golden opportunity for Mr. Johnson to secure here the grounds he talked so much about, but so far he has paid little or no attention to the telegram sent him on the subject.

The local party who has in hand the site for a ball park out Center avenue has twice telegraphed to Mr. Johnson at Chicago, and to each telegram has received a reply that the president of the American league was out of the city, and that is about all the satisfaction he secured. The local man looked for the American league leader to visit this city yesterday, but he looked in vain. The baseball option on the Center avenue site will not hold for long and Ban B. had better get a move on, as the party holding the option is getting just a bit tired of the seemingly unnecessary delay.

B. P. Edwards, a Cleveland sporting writer, says in Sporting News: "The writer has always been a long-distance admirer of Barney Dreyfuss, the Pittsburgh magnate, for it seemed that the former colonel was a much truer sportsman than his associates. While I have no special reason to think any different upon that source, I must acknowledge that I was disappointed, upon meeting him a few evenings ago, to find that he entertains the same opinion of players as Col. Rogers. When the latter was asked why he did not pay Lajoie a salary in keeping to his value, he replied: 'Because I owned him and did not have to.' Upon meeting Dreyfuss, the writer asked him if he had not encouraged contract-breaking by employing Sebring, a man who had signed for next season by Detroit.

"'No, sir,' was Barney's reply. 'I bought Sebring from Worcester and he belonged to me. He was mine and had come to me. That is all there is to it. Detroit is the one that was trying to play dirty by wrecking a minor league team.'

"In the same conversation Mr. Dreyfuss as much as admitted that he might have cast his fortunes with the American league had it not been for the trip made to Pittsburgh by Johnson and Somers last August. 'That trip settled me on the American league if I had entertained any thought of leaving the National league. Remember, I do not say positively that I would have joined the American. I do say this, however: President Kilfoyl of Cleveland had talked the matter over with me, and while I was considering the matter Somers and Johnson were at work trying to grab my players.'"

President Dreyfuss of the champions received a letter yesterday from Falkenberg, the new pitcher secured from the Worcester team of the Eastern league. Falkenberg lives in Chicago, and being a graduate of the Chicago university, writes a hand that looks like copperplate printing. In his letter he states that he is in fine shape and will keep himself in good condition by gymnasium work during the winter. He says he is glad to become a member of the two-time champions, and will do his very best to land a third pennant in Pittsburgh. All he asks is that he be given a fair share of the work and he feels sure that he will make good.

WAS A HARD BATTLE.

Chicago Won But Lost Many of Its Players.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—The University of Chicago eleven defeated the Northwestern university team 12 to 0, on Marshall Field today. Northwestern kept the ball in maroon territory most of the first half, but neither side scored.

In the second half the Chicago defense was strengthened notably and that team was able to push the ball over twice, Ellsworth kicking the goal both times. It was straight, hard, man-killing play from the start. Chicago's right halfbacks were the greatest sufferers.

Wanted—Cigar or liquor salesman to carry side line of hotel specialties. Staple goods; 20 per cent commission. Address H. D. Mann, Syracuse, N. Y.

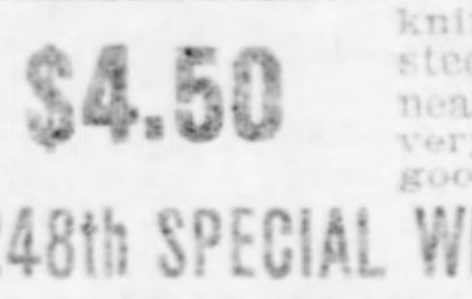
Koercher's
439 WOOD ST.
"OUR 'ADS' ARE TRUTHFUL."

IN THE LITTLE WINDOW,
BROWN & SHARPE MFG. CO.'S
TRANSFER
FIRM JOINT CALIPERS.
Outside and Inside 4 inch.........80c
5 inch.........90c
6 inch.........$1.00
Every pair tempered.

On Friday Only We Will Sell
"BERNARD" VISE PLIERS,
Open Throat, Parallel Jaws, full nickel plated 6½ inches. Used as a wrench or hand vise on small articles
Price 60c. Postage 7c.

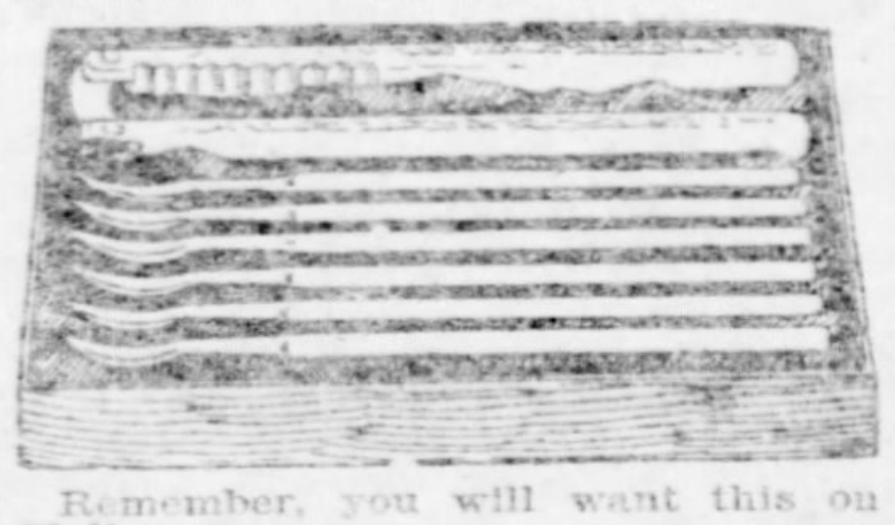
IN OUTSIDE SHOWCASE
Pike's Fast-Cut Pocket Knife Hone
A Genuine Natural Stone. Price 10c.

THE CARVER SEASON IS HERE.



CARVING KNIVES—Our special line of three-piece Sets—knife, fork and steel, put up in neat cases, are very handsome and good.
$4.50

248th SPECIAL WEEKLY SALE:
For this week only we will sell six nickel-plated Nut Pix and one nickel-plated Nut Crax, a set in a neat pastboard box, for........ 15c



Remember, you will want this on Halloween.
By mail, 10c additional.
Koercher's,
PITTSBURG.

FULL DRESS AND TUXEDO SUITS

Only a few years ago the man who had a Full Dress Suit was the exception. Now the man who hasn't is the exception; no man who can afford to go socially tries to do without one; it is a necessity. It is much the same with the Tuxedo now, it has its own place—at "Stag" parties, theatre, small dinner and semi-formal affairs.

We carry a select line, either Ready-Made or Make-to-Order. Perfect fit and satisfaction in look.

Suits Ready Made, $20 and up.
Suits to Order, - - $30 and up.

JACKSONS 954 and 956 Liberty Street, Above Smithfield.

Hear the Hop Twin proclaim its merits!
Hear Beer consumers everywhere!
THE PITTSBURGH BREWING COMPANY'S famous
BEER
has more points for eulogy than you can blow the foam off!
When you want health, purity and summer comfort in a glass of Beer, call for
KEYSTONE, WINTER, HAUCH.

Business Instruction
HOW TO START A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS WITH SMALL CAPITAL

EVERY man who desires to rise in the world ought to own a successful business. THE NATIONAL ADVERTISER, a 32-page weekly newspaper, established 1878, gives practical advice how to start and conduct a successful business with small capital and lay the foundation for a fortune.

This great business builder and educator gives the fullest instructions in detail for a successful business career. Every one should read it.

FREE A SAMPLE COPY WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS UPON REQUEST FREE.

The National Advertiser, 6 E. 14th St., N. Y.

MICA AXLE GREASE lightens the load—shortens the road.
Helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere.
MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

Written Guarantee
ISSUED TO CURE
The Worst Stages of IMPURE BLOOD
WITH
MEDERINE
CALL TODAY MAY DRUG CO., 506 Market Street.
JOS. FLEMING & SON, 410 Market Street.
Mederine Sells 6 Bottles for $5.00.
Mederine Remedy Co., Duluth, Minn.
Answer All Correspondence.
There Is No Better Security OF A CURE.

Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
ANNUAL SALE
10,000,000
BOXES
Greatest in the World

A MILLION GRANDMAS all over America point to CASCARETS Candy Cathartic as the most perfect family medicine ever discovered. Good, kindly, tender-hearted old soul—grandma tries to help others by telling of the good things she has learned through experience, and so the sale of CASCARETS is nearly A MILLION BOXES A MONTH. The wisdom of years of experience with her own health, and grandpa's and her children's, and her children's children's has taught grandma that in CASCARETS Candy Cathartic has been discovered THE ONLY PERFECT FAMILY MEDICINE for all bowel troubles, children's diseases, diseases of the stomach and liver, sick headaches, biliousness and bad blood. Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York. 584

WHY LABOR WILL CUT PATTISON

Important Address Issued to Workingmen by Amalgamated League.

AGAINST MUDDY WATER

Labor Leaders Who Have Been Working With Grimes Are Deserting and Asking for Membership in New Organization.

The first address of the Amalgamated Labor league to the voters of the county has been prepared. It points out the necessity of a Republican victory if prosperity is to continue. The thousands of workmen of the county are asked to vote for Judge Pennypacker for governor, and reminded why they should oppose Pattison.

The league has been organized but a few days, but it has met with wonderful success. The organization will not die with the conclusion of this campaign, but will live to engage in other struggles where the rights of labor are involved. Some of the labor men who have been assisting the "Muddy Water" party are now eager to become members of the league. They say that they see they were on the wrong side of the question. While Grimes' party declares for the initiative, the referendum and other things, and Pattison has been nominated as its candidate, there has not been a sentence from the ex-governor to show that he is in sympathy with any of the declarations of the "Muddy Waterites." William Flinn is said to have assured his colleagues that Pattison would stand for the whole thing; but there has been no public announcement of Pattison's position.

Thousands Will Be Issued.

It is the intention of the league to send out about 150,000 copies of the address. They will be sent into the homes of the working people. With the address will go copies of the mechanics lien bill and the veto of it by Pattison, and the resolution condemnatory of Pattison adopted by the Iron City council and the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers. The address is signed by Uriah Bellingham and Paul St. Peter, president and secretary of the league.

As an introduction, it is pointed out that a great wave of national prosperity is sweeping the country. It is shown that this healthful condition is made possible by the wise administration of Republicans, and then it contrasts the work of that party with that of the Democrats. The address continues as follows:

The great Republican party of Pennsylvania points its army of toilers to the administration of Jackson, with its Democratic calamity; to Buchanan, with its distressing period; to Cleveland and his free trade theories, and to Bryan with his free silver cry.

The artisans of Pittsburgh under Cleveland were seeking employment at $1 a day, while during the previous Republican national administration they refused to work for less than living wages. Many are among us who were willing to work, but no work could be secured; refusing to accept charity for themselves, it was necessary to send the children to the soup houses to silence the cry of the little ones, and alleviate the misery of the household.

Since we have reviewed the trying periods of Democratic misrule, and desiring that no repetition shall confront us either in the state or nation, the toilers of the greatest industrial center of the world and citizens of the greatest state in this Union in natural resources pledge their hearty support to the nominees of the Republican party for governor, lieutenant governor and secretary of internal affairs, and call upon all loyal workmen to rally under our banner that a fitting rebuke may be administered to those who would betray, mislead and malign that honest brotherhood of laboring men in this state of bribery, treachery and demagogery.

Are Opposed to Pattison.

We further register our most emphatic protest against Robert E. Pattison, who as governor demonstrated his animosity to the laboring classes in the vetoing of the mechanics' lien law, the educational bill, deceiving the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers at the time of the Homestead strike, and signing the bill making the anthracite coal barons a combination of labor crushers after the same bill had been vetoed by the governor of a neighboring state.

We commend the record of Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker on the bench, and the records of Isaac B. Brown and William M. Brown for their efforts as the friends of labor. They will continue to lend their aid to all fair legislation looking to the betterment of the condition among the laboring classes in our commonwealth.

The Amalgamated Labor league is not unmindful of the efforts made by the United States senators from Pennsylvania in their herculean efforts to settle the strike in the coal fields in eastern Pennsylvania, which are culminating in a recognition of the just rights of labor to arbitrate and point to the fact that not one Democrat has been conspicuous in an effort to help this cause. The Amalgamated Labor league calls upon all honest sons of toil to rebuke the attempt of those political assassins who would attempt to defeat the Republican nominees for governor, lieutenant governor and secretary of internal affairs, and stand shoulder to shoulder until those apostles of free silver, divine right and the crushing of the laboring masses shall be driven from cover and completely routed.

STRIKE FUND GROWS.

Pittsburgh Miners Still Busy Collecting Money for Their Anthracite Brethren.

The Pittsburgh fund for the anthracite strikers, as collected through the committee of 100, has reached about $3,000. The work of collection will go on, regardless of the anticipation that the strike will be practically over this week. Yesterday evening Secretary-Treasurer William Dodds of the Pittsburgh miners received a contribution of $166 from Iron Molders union No. 46.

A number of entertainments are being arranged by labor organizations and other friends of the anthracite men, the proceeds of which are to go into the fund. The Iron Molders union will conduct an entertainment on Thursday evening, October 30, and have named a committee to act along with Secretary Dodds and Vice President Uriah Bellingham of the miners.

A committee of men formerly employed in the anthracite fields and some South Side labor leaders have arranged for a ball to be given in old Turner hall, Jane street, South Side, Friday night, October 24.

Attorney John Madden, Thomas Malone and Charles Bregenzer, with the cooperation of the Pittsburgh miners' officials, have undertaken to interest Pittsburgh business men in a bazaar for the benefit of the anthracite men. Mr. Madden is chairman and Thomas Malone secretary of the committee. Further arrangements have not yet been made.

Annual Missionary Rally.

The junior missionary societies of Allegheny and Monongahela presbyteries of the United Presbyterian church held the tenth annual rally yesterday afternoon, in the First United Presbyterian church, Allegheny.

The Rev. George W. Robinson presented banners for attendance, as follows: For the highest average attendance for 10 months, Monongahela district, Galley society of the Fourth United Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh, 87 per cent; Allegheny district, Sixth United Presbyterian church, 86 2-3 per cent; honorable mention, Sixth church, Pittsburgh and Emsworth societies; highest per cent of increase in membership in a year, Oakdale society, with 47 per cent; largest attendance at the rally, Galley society of the Fourth church, Pittsburgh, with 92 6-7 per cent; honorable mention, Fourth church, Allegheny, and Oakdale societies.

Hotel Victoria serves the best business men's lunch for 50c. Try it.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR OLD PATRIOTS

Sons and Daughters of American Revolution Will Honor Revolutionary Heroes.

The First Presbyterian church, in connection with the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and the Daughters of the American Revolution, will hold a memorial service Thursday afternoon, October 23, at 2 o'clock in the church, for the soldiers of the American Revolution who were connected with the church or who were buried in its graveyard.

Among these soldiers are Gen. John Neville, Maj. Isaac Craig, Gen. James O'Hara, Maj. Ebenezer Denny, Col. John Wilkins, Col. John Wilkins, Jr., Capt. John Guthrie, Capt. Robert Guthrie, Col. Adamson Tannehill, Col. Stephen Bayard, Capt. George Wallace, Col. John Gibson, Col. John Irwin, Col. Richard Butler, Col. James Johnston and Robert Galbraith.

The services will be conducted for the First Presbyterian church by its pastor, the Rev. Maitland Alexander, D. D., for the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the American Revolution by its chaplain, the Rev. Richard S. Holmes, D. D., and by the Rev. Matthew B. Riddle, D. D., for the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The members of the societies and of all patriotic societies and the relatives of these revolutionary soldiers are invited to attend without further notice.

DUSS AND HIS BAND WILL BE AT BIJOU

Will Furnish Music for Sunday Afternoon Meeting of the Rev. S. Edward Young.

The Sunday afternoon service in the Bijou theater today will have another big musical attraction, in the shape of John S. Duss and his band, fresh from a triumphant season in New York. Two large audiences greeted the famous band yesterday at Duquesne garden, where they gave concerts, and the Rev. S. Edward Young realized that the mere announcement that Duss will be there is sufficient to fill the 3,400 seats in the theater.

The meeting is scheduled to begin at 3 o'clock, but the music will begin a little earlier. The band will be assisted by R. F. Butts and his festival chorus. The program includes Handel's "Largo," "Unfold, Ye Portals" from Gounod's "Redemption," "The Pilgrim's Song of Hope," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and two solos by Prof. Butts.

CONTEST IS CERTAIN.

Mrs. Soffel Denies Husband's Charges and Petitions for Attorney's Fees to Fight Case.

That Mrs. Kate Soffel will contest the divorce suit brought by Peter K. Soffel was demonstrated yesterday when her attorney, S. S. Robertson, filed a petition requiring Soffel to show cause by November 1 why he should not pay his wife counsel fees.

In her petition Mrs. Soffel denies having been guilty of infidelity, particularly on January 31, 1902, with Edward Biddle; or that she is guilty of any of the offenses charged against her, and she avers that she has other matters of defense that she is advised are sufficient in law to prevent a decree. Mrs. Soffel states she is now in the penitentiary and can consult her attorney only with much difficulty, and in consequence, she is unable to assist him in procuring witnesses, imposing great labor upon the lawyer. It is further stated that Mrs. Soffel is without means to compensate her attorney, and that her husband is possessed of a considerable estate.

HIT RIVAL WITH STONE.

Quarrel Over Woman May End in Murder.

Detectives Cole and Egan yesterday morning arrested John Daniels, a negro, charged with murderously assaulting William Keyes, another negro, who was Daniels' rival for the affections of a woman. The assault occurred last Wednesday night, when it is said Daniels lay in wait for Keyes as the latter was leaving his work and struck him on the head with a cobblestone. The attack occurred along the Allegheny Valley railroad tracks, near Thirtieth street.

Keyes is in the West Penn hospital with a fractured skull and small chances of recovering. The officers say Daniels confessed that he hit Keyes with a stone, but says he was only defending himself.

NEW REFRIGERATING METHOD.

Local Company Gives Contracts for Plants to Displace Ice.

The Pittsburgh Cold Air and Ventilation Company, which was chartered some time ago under the laws of New Jersey with authorized capital of $500,000, has placed orders with the Pierce-Crouch Gas Engine Company of New Brighton for 28 engines, to be used in installing refrigerating plants.

The company has secured a number of contracts and is about ready to erect a plant. As explained in The Gazette before, the plan of the inventor, A. J. Duffy, who is general manager of the company, is to make his system dispose of all ice now used in refrigerators by driving in air chilled by chemicals.

THEIS GETS EIGHT YEARS.

Sentenced to Penitentiary for Killing Donati Fuseri at Woodville.

Frederick Theis was sentenced eight years to the penitentiary for murder in the second degree. He killed Donati Fuseri at a picnic near Woodville on June 22 last.

Other sentences imposed were: George Webb, escape from the workhouse, 40 days to workhouse after sentence has expired; Rachel White, same charge, 60 days after sentence has expired; Robert H. Hamilton, forgery, 80 days to the workhouse; John J. Wazniewski, larceny, nine months to the workhouse.

Archer Memorial Service.

Both services at the Church of the Ascension next Sunday will be in the form of memorial services to the late Frederic Archer. The programs will be made up from the best sacred compositions of Mr. Archer and other selections suitable to the occasion. The program cover will present one of the last photographs taken of the lamented organist.

Odd Fellows Win Suit.

The executive board of the Home for Aged Odd Fellows, at Grove City, is preparing to have work started on the new home in the spring. The suit brought against the home by the authorities of Mercer county, to have a certain building removed, has been decided in favor of the Odd Fellows. The new building will be arranged to accommodate 140.

Held for Shoplifting.

Magistrate D. J. McGarey yesterday morning gave a hearing to Mrs. Fannie Godfrey of Homestead and Lizzie Carson of Bellaire, O., arrested on Friday charged with shoplifting. They acknowledged the theft and Magistrate McGarey placed them under $500 bail for court trial.

CAPITAL STOCK TO BE REDUCED

Standard Chain Company Will Cut from $3,000,000 to $1,500,000.

STOCKHOLDERS TO MEET

Directors Make Proposition to Save Taxes and Hope for Dividends Next Year—The Details of the Plan.

The board of directors of the Standard Chain Company has determined to reduce the capitalization of the company from $3,000,000 to $1,500,000. This is an innovation in the current order of things, which seems to be almost exclusively in favor of increasing, rather than of diminishing capitals. A special meeting of the stockholders of the combine will shortly be called for the purpose of voting for or against the proposition.

Pittsburgh stockholders of the company yesterday received a circular letter, signed by the president, John C. Schmidt, which was dated at York, Pa., October 16, setting forth the details of the proposed reduction and the reasons therefor. The corporation was formed under the laws of New Jersey on February 2, 1900, with a capital stock of $3,000,000, half being common and the remainder preferred shares of a par value of $100 each. The preferred stock is 7 per cent, non-cumulative, and has a preference as to assets in case of dissolution. The company has an authorized bond issue of $7,000,000 bearing 6 per cent, which is due February 20, 1920, interest being payable in February and August. The first dividend of 1¾ per cent was paid May 15, 1901.

How the Shift Will Be Made.

The letter of President Schmidt states that the directors think it is advisable to cut the capital in two, and this it is proposed to do by retiring all the stock now issued and authorized, and issuing 15,000 shares of new common stock, the par value being $100. This will give the company a capital of $1,500,000. It is proposed that the present holders of the preferred stock shall be given one share of the new common stock for each share of the preferred they now own. The holders of the present common stock will be given one share of the new issue for every four shares they turn in.

The board of directors assign three reasons for making the change. First, they think it will give the new stock a relatively greater intrinsic value than the present market prices. A second reason is that it will save $1,000 a year in annual franchise taxes, which is now paid to the state of New Jersey. Lastly, they believe that the proposed action will enable the company to begin the declaration of regular quarterly dividends by next year. Nothing is said about the bonds, which were originally provided for by an annual sinking fund of $17,500.

Organization of the Company.

The Standard Chain Company was organized for the purpose of manufacturing iron and steel chains of all descriptions and of bar iron and bar steel. It acquired and consolidated the business of the following manufacturers: Bower & Mallery, Carlisle, Pa.; Baker Chain and Wagon Iron Manufacturing Company, Allegheny; Garland Chain Company, Rankin; Falls City Chain Works, Jeffersonville, Ind.; Franz Krein Chain Company, St. Marys, O.; Franz Krein Manufacturing Company, Marion, Ind.; J. C. Schmidt & Co., York, Pa.; South Harrisburg Chain Works, Harrisburg, Pa.; Lebanon Chain Works, Lebanon, Pa.; P. Hayden Saddlery Hardware Company, Columbus, O.; Nes Chain Manufacturing Company, York, Pa., and the H. P. Nail Works of the American Steel and Wire Company of Cleveland. These concerns controlled about 70 per cent of the annual production of the United States in their line of goods. The offices of the company are located on the seventh floor of the Frick building. John C. Schmidt, York, Pa., is president; A. S. White, New York, vice president; J. T. Davis, Pittsburgh, general manager; Robert Rigney, Pittsburgh, treasurer, and Robert Garland, Pittsburgh, secretary and general sales agent.

No date is set for the stockholders' meeting, that being left for a later notice.

WILL INTEREST EVERYBODY

Or at Least Everyone Who Suffers from Catarrh.

Catarrh in its various forms is a national disease, and the fact that nearly everybody suffers from it more or less leads many to neglect its proper treatment.

Nasal catarrh is a common cause of headaches, destroys sense of smell and if neglected reaches the throat, causing impairment and sometimes total loss of voice. Bronchial catarrh leads easily to consumption. Catarrh of stomach and liver are very serious and obstinate troubles, while it is now generally admitted that catarrh is the most common of all causes of deafness.

All of the more serious forms of catarrh begin with nasal catarrh, the local symptoms being a profuse discharge, stoppage of nostrils, irritation and frequent clearing of the throat, sneezing, coughing and gagging.

The old style of treatment with douches, inhalers, sprays, salves, etc., simply give temporary relief and everyone who has used any of them knows how useless they are and their inconvenience is such that very few have the time or patience to continue their use.

A radical cure of catarrh can only be obtained from a treatment which removes the catarrhal taint from the blood because no one will now dispute that catarrh is a constitutional or blood disease, and local applications can have no effect except to temporarily relieve local symptoms.

A new remedy which has been remarkably successful in curing catarrh is a pleasant tasting tablet which is taken internally and acts upon the blood and mucous membranes.

It is composed of antiseptic remedies like Red Gum, Blood root and similar cleansing specifics which eliminate the catarrhal poison from the system.

The tablets being pleasant to the taste are dissolved in the mouth and thus reach the throat, trachea and finally the stomach and entire alimentary canal. They are sold by druggists everywhere under the name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

If desired, when there is much stoppage of the nose, the tablets may be dissolved in warm water and used as a douche in addition to internal use, but a douche is not at all necessary. A few dissolved in the mouth daily will be sufficient. Dr. Ainslee says: "The regular daily use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets taken internally will cure the whole catarrhal trouble without resorting to the inconvenience of a douche or an inhaler."

They seem to give a healthy tone to the whole mucous membrane and it is really remarkable how soon they will clear the head and throat of the unnatural and poisonous catarrhal secretion.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is undoubtedly the safest, most palatable and certainly the most efficient and convenient remedy for any form of catarrh.

WANTED—

You to advertise for help in

GAZETTE WANT COLUMNS

When you need it, because they can bring the good, reliable kind quickly.

TRY THEM.

1c a word, each insertion, payable in advance.

THE RATE FOR Found, Personal and All Classified Advertisements in

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

IS ONE CENT A WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c a word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 318—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 3400—David Lewis.
BUTLER ST., 3521—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 43D—R. D. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1501—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH AVE., 1734—Harper & Wynne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Doflin.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3705—Central Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 1430—Thumm Bros., Stationers.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Hohman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
FORTY-FOURTH ST., COR. BUTLER—A. W. Covert.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. PENN—Schilling Bros. Company.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 120—E. G. Suffal.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 234, COR. PARK—O. F. Freebing.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6956—Theo. T. Hill.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 1900, COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Melvin.
KIRKPATRICK ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Steling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
LARIMER AVE., 419—F. J. Brehm.
NEVILLE ST., COR. CENTER AVE.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—McKee & Berlin.
PARK AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—O. F. Freebing.
PARK AVE., 101, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 2801—P. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3400—G. W. Tea, Druggist.
PENN AVE., 6000, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.
PENN AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN—Schilling Bros. Company.
STEVENSON ST., COR. FIFTH AVE.—Chas. L. Young.
SECOND AVE., 5448, Glenwood—S. E. Flucka.
TEMPLE ST., COR. WARD—W. S. Beach.
THIRTY-THIRD ST., 637—McNally's Pharmacy.
TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., COR. PENN AVE.—P. C. Schilling Company.
WARD ST., COR. TEMPLE—W. S. Beach.
WYLIE AVE., 1101, COR. CONGRESS—C. F. McMurray.
WYLIE AVE., COR. FULTON—Wm. Shuchmann.
WYLIE AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—James Steling.
WYLIE AVE., 2228—J. Rueckert.
WYLIE AVE., 2450, COR. JUNILLA ST.—E. H. Melvin.
WYLIE AVE., 1402—E. K. Thumm.

ALLEGHENY.

ALLEGHENY AVE., 1200, COR. CABINET ST.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
ALLEGHENY AVE., COR. REBECCA ST.—C. A. Spang.
BEAVER AVE., 1402—Bundy & Eaton.
BEAVER AVE., COR. FRANKLIN ST.—John Brittain.
BEAVER AVE., COR. NIXON ST.—Wm. Dice.
BRANCH ST., COR. LOWRY—T. J. McGee.
BUENA VISTA ST., COR. JACKSON—Seigleder & Kutscher.
CABINET ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
CALIFORNIA AVE., 2800, COR. ISLAND—C. L. Graf.
DIXON ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—Wm. Dice.
FEDERAL ST., 216—James R. McClelland.
FEDERAL ST., 208—W. A. Steele.
FEDERAL ST., COR. NORTH AVE.—Minnick's Drug Store.
FRANKLIN ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—John Brittain.
FREMONT ST., COR. WASHINGTON AVE.—C. H. Kelly.
PENNSYLVANIA AVE., COR. SEDGWICK—Louis Steitz.
FULTON ST., COR. LOCUST—J. P. Urben & Son.
GRANT AVE., COR. WESTERN—Henry W. Heckel.
JAMES ST., COR. OHIO—Crescent Pharmacy.
JACKSON ST., COR. BUENA VISTA—Steigleder & Kutscher.
JUNIATA ST., COR. MANHATTAN—Jas. A. Fassel.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE,
Main Office,
347-349 Fifth Ave.

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS—Pittsburgh Sick and Accident Union wants live, energetic solicitors for their company in unassigned territory; permanent renewals; no lapses; no medical examinations; monthly payment of $1 beneficial for all kinds of sickness and accidents; experience unnecessary; policy sells itself. Apply room 1220, Park Building.

ENERGETIC MAN with $1,000 to $5,000 cash capital can secure permanent situation with old established manufacturing concern as branch office manager; salary $1,200 and extra commissions; investment amply secured; references exchanged. Address "Superintendent," box 623, Springfield, Ohio.

GENERAL sales agent in every eastern city; new food product for grocery trade; exclusive city territory on commission basis; rare chance to build up profitable business; traveling salesman also wanted on commission. Address The Neutrita Co., 17 Beach st., New York.

FOR our newly patented adjustable line holder; fits on whipsocket; made of brass, nickel-plated, highly polished; a great necessity and a beautiful ornament; good sellers; big profits; sample postpaid 25c. The Conger Perfection Line Holder Co., box 634, Detroit, Mich.

LADY agents and managers of branch offices and parlors, to take charge of H. & H. Pneumatic Bust Form. Nature's only rival. Demand enormous; no competition; sells on sight. Henderson & Henderson, 115 Delaware ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE Little Wonder Camera and complete photo developing and finishing outfit will be delivered to you in any part of the United States on receipt of our challenge price, 50c. The Excelsior Co., Allegheny, Pa. P. O. box 75.

WANTED everywhere, copy letters, home evenings and return to us; we pay $10 thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. Address Guarantee Dept., 174, Box 1362, Philadelphia, Pa.

$2 PER 100 for canceled postage stamps; complete price list, 10c. Free with cash order, Eureka Money Manual; gives prices of old coins. Geo. A. Toolan & Co., Hollister Bldg., Lansing, Mich.

WANTED.

Agents.

BEAUTIFUL MEXICAN OPALS.
Genuine Stones large as a pea; 25c each.
THE THOMSON CO.,
Box 332 San Antonio, Tex.

AGENTS—Salesman at once, traveling salesman for easy selling new imported hand embroidered article, wholesale; gentleman who speaks German preferred. Motto House, 2529 Wylie ave.

LADY in each town to manage business; old house; salary $18 weekly; money advanced for expenses. Inclose self-addressed, stamped envelope. Manager, 322 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

COAL at half price by using "Koalo," fuel saver; trial size, 10 cents; large size for ton of coal, 35 cents; agents wanted in every city. Standard Mfg. Co., box 888, Waterbury, Conn.

AGENTS—A time for all things; send for it; only 10 cents, and 2-cent stamp; good forever; shows when to operate for better results. Prof. Henry, X 2,667, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—$500 per month selling patent for Stransky's smokeless gunpowder. Can be made for 10 cents per pound. Particulars free. J. A. Stransky, Box 14, Pukwana, So. Dak.

ENERGETIC women of pleasing address can find profitable and steady employment by working for "The Church Bulletin Co." Write at once. Box 330, Columbus, O.

AGENTS TO SELL gaslight burner; makes kerosene lamps give brilliant gaslight; no chimney, no wick to trim; outfit free. Enterprise Mfg. Co., A 84, Cincinnati, O.

BIG MONEY made in mail order business. Our plan for starting beginners is remarkably successful. Write for it. Send stamp. Central Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED—General and canvassing agents for a household necessity; used in every family; ready seller. Write or call, after 4 p. m., L. B. Wismer, 2036 Fifth ave.

FIRST-CLASS solicitors; also general agent for Pennsylvania; chance for promotion; paying business. Western Savings-Investment Company, Ogden, Utah.

$20.00 PER THOUSAND for letters copied with pen and ink or typewritten and returned to us; enclose stamp, instructions, etc. Address X-Ray Co., Toledo, Ohio.

$15 WEEKLY—Paid to ladies to work at home; everything furnished; inclose stamped envelope. D 176, Ladies' Ind. Co., 167 Wabash ave., Chicago.

BIG MONEY in Mail-Order business. Conducted by anyone, anywhere. Complete plan for stamp. Central Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo.

MAKE money writing for the press; send stamp for free booklet giving information contained in no other work. Ray Thompson, Westbrook, Me.

MYSTIC Oracle, Fortune-Teller, Dream Book. Foretells future events, 10c. Great Eastern Book and Nov. Co., box 40, Schaefferstown, Pa.

OUTFIT free, credit given; cut price X-mas books, 50c book, 12½c; $1 book, $25c; $1.50 book, 50c. Ferguson, 4452 Fifth, Cincinnati.

$5 TO $12 weekly for copying letters in your own home, outfit free. Send two stamps to Ladies' Home Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS—150 useful novelties, some brand new; stamp for illustrated catalogue. Hutchins' Supply House, Station O, Chicago.

BIG value premium package; entertaining, amusing, delightful, instructive, 10c. E. Whiting Mfg. Co., box 238, Wakefield, R. I.

$3 PER 100 for distributing samples of polish; send 6 cents for sample and particulars. Bottwood & Van Hoesen, Troy, N. Y.

$12 WEEKLY—Either sex, copying letters at home. Send stamp for particulars, King Mfg Co., 248 Warren ave., Chicago.

CHESS playing by mail and best method of doing so. Address W. H. Kimball, 1044 South Monroe ave., Green Bay, Wis.

WANTED—Three good solicitors; can make from $3 to $6 a day. 413 Grant st. O'Connor.

AGENTS—Tterms liberal. Address Indian Medicine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Male Help.

A.—A.—Wanted—Traveling representative, salary $18 week and expenses; permanent position for hustler; bond required. Address Manager, box 710, Rochester, N. Y.

AN active experienced man to sell dividend-paying securities, an exceptional opportunity for a man of ability. Address, stating experience and giving references. P. O. Box 611, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BOOKKEEPER—Competent young man with experience; state salary and where last employed; permanent position. H 68, The Gazette.

BOY about 17 or 18 to collect for large furniture installment house; must know how to drive horse and buggy and give references and security. Address P 72, The Gazette.

BOY—Smart office boy; must be accustomed to telephone and good at figures. The F. J. Kress Box Co., 2920 Liberty ave.

BOX MAKERS—Only experienced men need apply. The F. J. Kress Box Co., 2920 Liberty ave.

BOY—Office boy. Apply to H. L. Wass, 341 Sixth ave.

BRICKLAYERS—50, non-union, winter's work inside; blacksmiths, $3.25; lathehands, visehands, machinists, $3.25; laborers, $1.85, teamsters, $1.65; riggers, foreman, chainman, painters, waiters, handyman, engineers, drillrunners, stonemasons, farm hands, truck drivers for farm, pullers-out, glass packers and workers, millmen, coremakers, pickmakers, hand riveters, drillpress man, bakers, candymakers, young men for factory, men for all classes of work.
RELIABLE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
503 Wylie ave. Yoder Building.

BRICKLAYERS—Steady inside work. Philadelphia Bldg., 435 Sixth ave.

CARPENTERS—saw and hatchet men, 50 rough carpenters, union carpenters at once, long job.
RELIABLE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
503 Wylie ave. Yoder Building.

CARPENTERS—Ten, immediately. Inquire Pittsburgh Provision and Packing Co., Herrs Island, Allegheny.

20 CARPENTERS. Apply Oil Well Supply Co., 21st st. works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CIVIL SERVICE government positions. About 10,000 appointments made last year. Only common school education required for examination. Salaries large; work easy. Catalogues of information free.
COLUMBIAN CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL,
Washington, D. C.

COATMAKER—First-class coatmaker; steady work. O. J. Troth, Brownsville, Pa.

DETECTIVES—Reliable parties; all localities; experience unnecessary; self-addressed envelope for particulars. North American Detective Bureau, Chicago, Ill.

DETECTIVES—Every locality, good salary, experience unnecessary. International Detective Agency, Milwaukee, Wis.

ENGINEER—For electric light station, near city; must be strictly sober man; state experience and say where can be seen during the day. Address N 68, The Gazette.

GOOD, reliable, energetic man to see up-to-date publications. References required. Apply in person or write. Ohio Valley Press, 631 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., selling agents for D. Appleton & Co.

LABORERS—50 laborers; steady work all winter. Apply at office Ardara, Pa. Booth & Flinn Co., Ltd.

MACHINISTS—First-class, for general work. Address Morgantown Foundry and Machine Co., Morgantown, W. Va.

MACHINISTS—To report to Standard Steel Car Company's office, Butler, Pa.; good wages paid.

MAN, young, to assist in handling a newspaper route in the city; will pay salary and board the right party. Address Y, care Box 507, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MAN for lunch counter and porter work. Sedgwick st. and Allegheny ave., Allegheny.

WANTED.

Male Help.

Man of good appearance and address to solicit orders among the better class of apartment houses and residences for the

"STANDARD" Portable Shower Bath.

High class in every respect; splendid opportunity for intelligent person. Give references.
P. O. Box 1453, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MAN—A good hustling man to canvass; an established trade; salary and commission; a small bond required. Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co., 209 Third ave.

MECHANICAL DRAUGHTSMAN—Young man to work on machine detail. Address with reference and salary expected. The Perfection Mfg. Co., Washington, Pa.

MOLDERS—Three good green sand molders. Apply Hunt Foundry & Machine Co., New Kensington.

PATTERNMAKERS wanted at Clairton. Apply to the Clairton Steel Company.

PERSON wanted—Reliable person, each district, to manage business for old house; salary $18 weekly; expenses advanced; permanent position; inclose self-addressed envelope. Manager, 332 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

PRINTERS—Immediately; two all-round; steady daylight work; good wages. Daily Times, Kittanning, Pa.

ROOFER to apply tarred roofing. Dravo Contracting Co., Lewis block.

SALESMAN—With knowledge of mill supplies, asbestos goods and pipe covering. Positively no attention given replies not stating experience, age, salary expected and reference. Address Y 55, The Gazette.

SALESMAN—Intelligent, industrious man to call on doctors; also one for Eastern Ohio and for oil regions. P. O. Box 858, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMAN—Cigar; experience unnecessary; good pay. E. Manuel Company, Station "J," New York.

SALESMAN—A first-class liquor salesman. Address P. O. Box 195, city.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
King of them all.
Oldest, largest and best. Men of every class (American only) can secure employment, from bookkeepers to porters and mechanics.
129 Sixth st.

TAILORS—Ten tailors on ladies' garments. Higgins, 219 Sixth st., Smith building.

TAILOR—First-class tailor and bushelman. Brace Bros., Wilkinsburg.

TAILORS—Seven first-class workmen. Higgins, 219 6th st.

TINNER—Good roofing tinner. Murlier & Stewart, Sheraden, Pa.

WANTED.
First-class armature winder. Applicant must state experience in detail. Address
COLORADO FUEL & IRON COMPANY,
Pueblo, Colo.

WANTED—Several young men as salesmen; no experience necessary.
NATIONAL BUREAU,
403 Federal st., Allegheny.

WANTED—Pipe fitters. Atlantic Refining Co., 57th st. and A. V. R. R.

YOUNG MAN

Capable of filling a position requiring careful attention to details in an office where

PROMPTNESS

and politeness are required. Exactness in executing instructions an essential qualification. State age and references. Salary small to start. Address C 56, The Gazette.

YOUNG men everywhere, copy letters, home evenings, $7 week; send addressed envelope for particulars. Filbert Dept. 174, Box 1411, Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUNG MAN who understands bookkeeping and office work. Apply Box P 68, The Gazette.

Wanted—Wagon boys; references required; apply at the sixth floor office. KAUFMANN BROTHERS.

SALESPEOPLE WANTED:
WE REQUIRE
250 ADDITIONAL
SALESMEN AND
SALESWOMEN
ON ACCOUNT OF THE BIG BANKRUPT SALE OF THE PATTERSON DRY GOODS COMPANY'S STOCK, COMMENCING TOMORROW. PLEASE APPLY AT ONCE AT THE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE. GOOD POSITIONS FOR COMPETENT SALESPEOPLE.
KAUFMANN BROS.

Female Help.

AN experienced ticket seller, prominent society, 30 per cent. Address T 72, The Gazette.

CANVASSERS—Two lady canvassers, Catholics preferred; steady employment. Address O 68, The Gazette.

CHAMBERMAID—An experienced chambermaid, who appreciates a good home; German preferred. Apply, with references, at No. 1131 Fayette st., Allegheny.

GIRL—A good girl for general housework in family of three; good wages to right party. Apply 1517 South Canal st., Sharpsburg, Pa.

GIRL—Small or large girl to assist with housework; one go home nights preferred. Call today. 315 Atwood st., Oakland.

GIRL—First-class girl for general housework; small family, no children. Apply 910 Duquesne way, Pittsburgh.

GIRL—Nurse girl to help with two children. 6828 Kelly st., E. E.

GIRL for general housework. 1720 Irwin ave., Allegheny.

LADIES, writing at home evenings, $7 per week; particulars free to all; send addressed envelope Filbert Dept. 174, Box 1411, Philadelphia, Pa.

LAUNDRESS—Head laundress for hotel, $35, board. Dishwashers, $16, board. Waitress, $6. Nurse, $5. Pantry girls, $5. Cooks, laundress, checkers for laundry.
RELIABLE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
503 Wylie ave. Yoder Building.

NURSE—Good nurse for two children 2 and 5 years old. Apply at 329 Stratford ave., East End.

PLAIN sewing at home, $9 per week; materials sent everywhere free; steady work; send addressed envelope for particulars. Du Pont Dept. 174, Lock Box 1382, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIRT and waist hands at 1127 Pennsylvania ave., Allegheny.

SKIRT and waist makers. Higgins, 219 6th st.

WAITRESS—To go home nights. 41 Fourth st., near Liberty.

WAIST and skirtmakers. 204 Dinwiddie st.

Wanted—Cash girls—Those wishing to work extra during the Patterson sale, will receive the same pay as those that work on Saturday; apply at the sixth floor office. KAUFMANN BROTHERS.

Woman of good appearance and address to solicit orders among the better class of apartment houses and residences for the

"STANDARD" Portable Shower Bath.

High class in every respect; splendid opportunity for intelligent person. Give references.
P. O. Box 1453, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Wanted — Scrub women; reference required; apply at the sixth floor office. KAUFMANN BROTHERS.

WANTED.

Male and Female Help.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesne way. Both telephones. No. 330.

Situations—Male.

BOOKKEEPER—Auditor or private secretary, by young man; four years' experience; best reference. 1206 Arch st., Allegheny.

IF YOU WANT A STENOGRAPHER
Call us. Bell 'phone 145 Grant.
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

POSITION by plumber of 4 years' experience, who desires a change. Address Y 71, The Gazette.

Situations—Female.

STENOGRAPHER—We secure positions. Consolidated Typewriter Exchange, 339 Fifth ave.

STENOGRAPHER—Experienced lady stenographer desires permanent position. Address P 72, The Gazette.

Pupils.

DAY and night school for young and middle-aged men and women. Modernized Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Grammar, Actual Business College, 319 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. Big Five and Ten Cent store building. Positions positively secured.

LADIES' tailoring, cutting, fitting and sewing taught; McCormac system. 414 Sixth ave., Pittsburgh, and 12 Federal, Allegheny. Night school.

LATIN AND GREEK LESSONS.
Berlitz School of Languages,
515 Penn ave.

LADIES taught to cut, fit and design their own dresses. S. T. Taylor system. 442 Penn ave., second floor.

PUPILS—Herman J. Kappeler, teacher of violoncello, 421 Sandusky st. and Park way, Allegheny.

CORNELL graduate tutors mechanical and electrical engineering. Address E 68, The Gazette.

Financial.

CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ON ALL STOCKS. Do not buy any mining, oil or industrial stock without getting my price.

	Reg. price.	My price.
Blyson Oil & Gas	$ .60	$ .43
Bertha Gold M. & M.	.80	.25
Bismarck Nugget Gulch	....	.45
Mergenthaler Basket	1.00	.42
Westerfield Mining Inv.	.75	.05
Hid'n For'e (Lead City, S.D.)	1.00	.77
Columbus Consolidated	1.00	.75
Belle of Thunder		Want bid
National Con. Oil		Want bid

I have a limited amount of these and others for sale; list your stocks with me; I have orders waiting; send for my list. Charles S. Burton, 318 Frick building. 'Phones—Bell 1921, 1922 Court; P. & A. Main 2770.
WATCH THESE QUOTATIONS.

HUNT up your old stocks, deeds and other documents. Highest spot cash rates paid for anything of apparent value. Address P. O. Box 470, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Rooms.

ROOM—A refined lady in business desires room with room mate, near Ft. Wayne station, Allegheny. References exchanged. Address N 72, The Gazette.

THREE rooms, furnished, for housekeeping, by couple, child one year old. Address H. W., 1206 Arch st., Allegheny, Pa.

HAVE you a vacant furnished room? See Schoener Gaston, 425 Diamond st., near Smithfield st.

TWO unfurnished rooms, 10 minutes' walk Carnegie library. O. Peterss, Carnegie museum.

Board and Room.

BY young lady, room and board in private family; must be within 30 minutes of business center of city; references given. Address, giving full particulars, S 55, The Gazette.

GENTLEMAN and wife want room and board in refined private family, not over 20 minutes from postoffice; state terms, etc. Address S 72, The Gazette.

ROOM, with board, by gentleman, in private family; East End preferred; with full particulars, address G 68, The Gazette.

Partner.

MAN AS TREASURER.
With $1,000; will pay 10 per cent for use of money and $80 per month for services; money guaranteed.
J. W. KELLY, 826 Park Bldg., city.

Real Estate.

WANTED—To buy a house Perrysville ave., Bellevue or Avalon districts; customer does not want to invest more than $3,500 to $4,000. Address, with particulars,
JAMES A. COOPER, 433 Fourth ave.

Houses.

WANTED—A 4 or 5-room house, in good location, with conveniences. Write or call R. H. Marshall, Hazelwood ave. and Lafayette st.

Offices.

TO RENT—One large or two small connecting offices, central location. Office Supply & Advertising Co., 410 Bakewell building.

Business Opportunities.

WANTED—$18 for Densmore Typewriter in good condition. 418 House Building.

Miscellaneous.

ROOFS.
The American Roof and Paint Co.,
Frick Building.
Repair roofs of all kinds of
Public and private buildings
under a guarantee.
Public and private buildings
Painted inside and out.
Carrara Paint is the best in the World.
Send for "How to Paint a House Cheap."

"STOP THAT LEAK!"—Hough & Co., roof builders and painters, 308 Grant st., Pittsburgh, can find the weak place in roof or fire wall or cellar. Repaired quickly and satisfactorily; price reasonable.

WANTED—Small flat boat; state size and price. Address G. H. Weaver, Supt. Atlantic Refining Co., 57th st. and A. V. R. R.

WANTED—Good stylish horse for station wagon; must be sound and of medium size. Call or write J. L. C., 215 Wood st.

HORSES boarded on farm during winter; best attention given. Address Box 11, New Texas, Pa.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
TWO HOUSES—$30 and $35; good location; immediate possession.
STORE and living rooms, $40, East Liberty; immediate possession.
REAL ESTATE.
Landlords, place your property in our hands for immediate possession.
THE PUBLIC TRUST CO., 236 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.
TO COLORED FAMILIES.
Two new brick houses of six rooms, finished attic, bath, cemented cellars, laundry, hot and cold water; will be sold on small payments down, balance $25 a month; this pays interest and principal.
OWNER,
Rooms 826 and 827, Park Building.

FOR RENT—Wilkinsburg houses; 8-roomed house, $25.00; 4-roomed flat, $15.00; 3-roomed flat, $12.50. Inquire of John Wesley, 216 Frankstown ave., E. E.

East End Residences.

$60. Shadyside. $60.
New 10-room, modern brick house; all conveniences; 5 street car lines, 2 R. R. stations.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., EX. AGT.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—3-story brick building, having 4,000 square feet floor space, suitable for light manufacturing or storage, centrally located in East End, only $40.00.
J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave., E. E.

FOR RENT—$27.50 is the monthly payment on lovely East End home. See Owner's $3,900 ad today.

Rooms.

WANTED—Two gentlemen for nicely furnished front room; folding bed; breakfast and 6 o'clock dinner, near three car lines and two minutes' walk to Shadyside st. 5106 E. Atlantic ave., East End.

FOR RENT—A gentleman with proper reference may obtain an excellent room overlooking Riverview park, Allegheny; terms reasonable. Address K 68, The Gazette.

THE ARLINGTON.
501 Sheridan: Yes, we have what you want in the way of rooms and board. Why not come out and talk it over?

FOR RENT—Large front alcove room, handsomely furnished; next door to Arlington hotel, P. & A. 'phone 644 East. 503 Sheridan ave., E. E.

FOR RENT—Rooms single or en suite, furnished or unfurnished, reference; no children. Take Atwood car. 3610 Bayard st.

BATES ST., 3706—Pleasant second-floor room, adjoining bath; suitable for one or two gentlemen; use of telephone.

FOR RENT—Furnished front room; single man or woman; finest location in Crafton; $15. Address X 55, The Gazette.

ROOM for rent, with board, in bachelors' apartments. 622 Rosedale, Brushton; can be seen any evening.

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms and board. 818 Jackson st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Third story front room, with board. 41 Fourth st., near Penn.

FORBES ST., 3935—Nicely furnished front alcove room; all conveniences.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms. 1027 South ave., Wilkinsburg.

HALKET ST., 223—Furnished rooms, modern conveniences.

LADY room mate wanted. 1203 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT.

Room and Board.

FOR RENT—Furnished room and board, one or two gentlemen, to occupy nicely furnished front room; breakfast and 6 o'clock dinner. No. 6103 Alder st.

Apartments.

FOR RENT—Three or four bright connecting rooms, Lang's flats; porches, gases, janitor service. Inquire 16 Vine st., city.

Offices.

For Rent—Office.

Good office in Chronicle Telegraph Building. All modern conveniences. Apply at Business Office, Chronicle Telegraph, 347 Fifth ave.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk or office room, furnished, at 209 Ohio st., west, Allegheny; on first floor. See Pearson & Kirschler, at above number.

DESK ROOM—With desk; first floor front; new office; electric lights, 2 phones; rent $10 mo., at 506 Fourth ave. Legnard.

FOR RENT—Desk room in finest location in the city; use of desk, 'phone, etc. Address H 57, The Gazette.

Business Properties.

FOR RENT—
Second floor, 25x60 ft.; suitable for light manufacturing; rent low.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
307 Fourth ave.

Store Rooms.

FOR RENT—Store; fine location for barber, baker, notions, confectionery, etc. See
M. F. SCHRANKLE, 5008 Penn ave.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

CHOICE BARGAINS
In Bellevue and Avalon Properties.

$3,200—7-rooms, in best condition; shade and fruit trees; lot 22x80.
$4,400—New frame, 7 rooms and bath; cemented laundry; lot 40x108.
$4,500—7 rooms, reception hall and bath; laundry, front and rear porches; lot 35x105.
$4,600—1,500 cash, balance to suit; 8 rooms and bath; possession January 1.
$4,800—Just new, 7 rooms, reception hall and bath; lot 40x120.
$4,900—7 rooms; reception hall and bath; one-half cash; street being paved, and this price includes paving.
$5,200—New house, within one block of car line; elegant finish; $1,000 cash, balance to suit; lot 35x105.
$7,000—Brick house, 8 rooms and bath, front and rear porches; lot 40x116; modern conveniences.
$8,500 TO $10,500—New brick houses, in best residence district; complete in every respect; now ready.

BELLEVUE
REALTY, SAVINGS & TRUST CO.,
440 Lincoln ave.

$5,100.00—For this brick house of 8 rooms, hall, vestibule and bathroom; cemented cellar, laundry, heater, etc.; everything usually found in a modern house; central location, East End.
$6,500.00—Modern brick residence of 9 nice rooms, hall, open stairs to third floor, fine cellar, laundry, heater, etc.; lot 25x107 ft. to alley; house rent $500 per year; possession April 1, 1903.
$2,850.00—Neat home of 7 rooms and bathroom; good lot; near Penn ave.
$4,700.00—Very complete home, 9 rooms, hall, vestibule, open stairs, etc.; good lot; possession.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., city.

INVESTMENT.
11½ per cent,
$3,500. $3,500.
Two houses, 6 rooms each, water and gas, street paved and sewered; rents for $40 per month.
12 months at $40.............. $480
Taxes $58
Repairs 20
78
$402
11½ per cent of $3,500 is............ $402
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

$6,500—SHADYSIDE—$6,500.

We have a most complete and modern home in one of the best streets in Shadyside; lot 38x100; beautiful lawn; house of 7 rooms, reception hall, bath, furnace, laundry, etc. This home will be sacrificed if sold at once for $6,500; easy terms.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Ex. Agts.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

$3,300—$300 cash, balance $18.50 per month; lot 22x100, fronting directly on lovely city park; frame house, 5 rooms and large finished attic, besides hall and bath room, with bath, with h. and c. water and inside w. c.; hardwood mantels and tile hearths; immediate possession; 15 minutes on electric cars.
JOHN F. SWEENY,
239 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Terms like rent, Avalon, corner location on the level, near train and street cars, two large porches, reception hall, double parlors, large kitchen, pantry, cemented cellar, furnace, large bath, two finished attic rooms, wired for electricity, cabinet mantels, tile hearths, in fact every modern convenience, in the best neighborhood. 201 Harrison ave., Avalon.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

No. 400 Grove st., McKees Rocks; I do not like it in McKees Rocks, and will sell out cheap to get out. Grove st. is in West Park.

No. 259 Denniston ave., Swissvale; we will sell it cheap as we do not want it.

BELLEVUE BARGAINS.
Easy monthly payments.
New houses, rec. hall, parlor, dining room, kitchen, 5 bed rooms, bath, laundry, all modern conveniences. Prices $4,300 to $4,600.
GRAIB & FAIRLEY,
Tel. 489 N. 125 West Ohio st.

FOR SALE.
A Bargain—Good 7-room frame, slate roof house; lot 75x150; well located, Twenty-first ward, city; price only $3,500; $1,000 cash, balance to suit. See us at once.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

$1,800 00.
Will buy a four-room house and lot 87x180 at Glenfield, Pa.; two minutes walk from station.
JESSE K. SERIGHT,
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—$7,500—Actually worth $9,000; 10-room, reception hall brick, bath, range, furnace, sewing room, laundry, pantry, porches; all improvements; lot 40x110 ft.; Amber st., near Friendship ave., 20th ward.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

AVALON—
If you want a new 6-roomed house, bath and laundry, front and rear porches, in first-class location, for $3,200, give me a call.
S. H. PARKER,
401 Federal st.

AVALON.
Fine dwelling; modern, complete; unsurpassed location, $3,800; easy terms; real bargain.
S. A. GIBSON & CO.,
401 Grant st., cor. Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—New brick house, $3,500; Swissvale, near car line; small cash payment; balance monthly.
GEO. H. SHICKLER, 1507 Arrott Bldg.,
401 Wood st.

FOR SALE—Oakmont, A. V. R. R., 8 rooms, 63x125; house 8 rooms, $4,200; 6 rooms, lot 48x125, $2,800; house 9 rooms, lot 55x170, $5,500; house 6 rooms, lot 78x180; price $5,000.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—In Bellevue; the owner of a fine brick house will sell at a bargain, to make quick sale, 9 rooms, all modern conveniences, in fine residential district; chance for a good home at low price. Address A 68, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—$2,650—Easily worth $3,000; near Penn ave., on paved and sewered street; 6-room frame; hall, double porches, cellar, water, gas.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

$3,000 TO $3,800.
NEW HOMES—7 to 10 rooms; Fairmont ave., Sheraden; nothing anywhere like them for the price; terms easy.
IRON CITY REALTY CO., 504 Times Bldg.

FOR SALE—Six-room brick house, near Lang ave., all conveniences; price $4,200; terms to suit purchaser.
C. F. WEBER,
1324 Frankstown ave., E. E.

CHOICE 8-room pressed brick house in Wilkinsburg; fine paved street; near street and steam cars, all modern improvements. Address B 72, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Choice dwellings, East End; terms satisfactory.
HALLER & DIBERT,
118 Sheridan st., E. E.

FOR SALE—In Ben Avon, three-quarters of an acre, very cheap; can be divided into lots. Address O 65, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Two new 10-room brick houses, on Graham st., E. E.; price $9,500. Room 1507, 401 Wood st.

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

OR SALE—
$50 FOR A HOME.
Easy. Easy. Easy. Easy.

$3,900; $50 only cash needed; now or never; this means that you get a lovely East End home at $3,900 on payment of $50 down and $150 on delivery of deed, and then $27.50 per month; very best reference required; this is a lovely, brand new Queen Anne home; 6 rooms, besides bath room and large finished attic, bath, inside w. c., stationary w. s., hot and cold water, hall and open hardwood stairway, hardwood and cabinet mantels, hot-air flues, etc., etc.; everything the best; clean, lovely, healthful location; fine lot 37½x100; this is really a rare chance for nice people really anxious for a home, but without much ready cash for first payment; would be glad to talk the matter over with you, persons knowing that they might be objected to should not apply; no agents. Address
OWNER, P. O. BOX 332.

FOR SALE—
FINE NEW
COLONIAL RESIDENCE.

Price reduced from $30,000 to $25,000; 14 rooms, hardwood finished throughout; 3 bath rooms, all latest conveniences; lot 90x150, to alley.

Possession at once; located on the best street in East End.
F. H. TREMBLY,
Both 'phones. 6210 Penn ave.

BAUM GROVE.
$9,500.00.

RECEPTION HALL, solid wall brick dwelling of 11 rooms, bath, pantry, furnace, instantaneous water heater; a modern and thoroughly up-to-date residence, with a large lot and 112 feet deep to 20-ft. alley; goes cheap if sold soon.

Write owner, C 84, The Gazette.

$300 IS ALL IT TAKES

To pay the first payment on a 7-room modern dwelling, with bath and c., paved street, one minute walk of st. car lines, 5 minutes from East Liberty R. R. station; lot 25x90; first-class neighborhood. Price, $3,200 net; worth $4,000.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., EX. AGT.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

EMERSON ST.
$7,500.00.

MODERN 9-room, stone front brick dwelling, with all conveniences; secured on a trade and will sacrifice for a quick sale; come make an offer.
Address S 82, The Gazette.

A BEAUTIFUL new stone residence, in Nineteenth ward, one square from street cars; no better neighborhood in city; house not built for sale and first class in every respect; contains 14 rooms, 3 bath rooms, tile roof, etc.; lot 82x126; price $25,000. Address J 55, The Gazette.

BELMAR PLACE, RACE ST.

For Sale—Three new brick dwellings of 9 rooms and reception hall each; these houses are complete in every way; lots 34 feet front; southern exposure; Race st., between Lang and Homewood aves.; $8,500.
C. H. WANNER CO., Times building.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—2 six-room houses and store room; lot 25x100, on Dauphin st., near Pacific; renting for $32.00 monthly; price $2,500; cash required, $1,100.00. This pays 21 per cent on investment.
HOWICK-THOMPSON CO.,
Room 121 Bakewell bldg., Grant and Diamond.

No. 330 S. Negley ave., near Baum st., East End; open Sunday; a good home.

FOR SALE—EAST END.
The most delightful spot in East End, Lothrop st., near Terrace; beautiful view and free from smoke; 9 rooms, reception hall and bath. Price low and easy terms. Open all day; 12 minutes to city and car every minute. Owner, 609 Times building.

No. 204 Graham st., East End, new and modern home at a moderate price.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE—$2,200. Perrysville ave. (asphalt pavement) 2 minutes from end of the Perrysville car line, the new East st. car line will pass the house; lot 25x100 ft. to Wabash ave.; house with 4 rooms and cellar, almost new; fine neighborhood. This is far below value of the property.
For further particulars see
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st., Allegheny.

PERRYSVILLE AVE. DISTRICT.
A 5-room frame, attic, bath, h. and c water, gases, sliding doors, nice lot; a nice little home. A bargain at $3,300.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
507 Federal st., Allegheny.

$2,250 SECOND WARD, ALLEGHENY.
Frame house of 6 rooms, hall, both gases, city water; lot 20x110 feet; good location.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

Real Estate—Special.

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.
A Summer Resort.
$55,000.
Only $15,000 cash, balance for 5 years at 5 per cent.
ON THE ATLANTIC COAST.

Has a future equal to Atlantic City. Ten acres of land fronting the water with a hotel of 200 rooms and complete furnishment; a large restaurant building, a large building used as an amusement hall, a pavilion to accommodate 10,000 people, a bath house to accommodate 200 to 300 persons, a pleasure pier of about 600 feet out on the water. The bathing receipts last year were near $4,000. The receipts from the entire property were between $25,000 and $30,000. This property is connected by an electric line and steam railway and several steamboat lines. With the right kind of management the receipts from this property can be increased three or four times as large as last year. I will join any responsible party or parties in buying this property, as I am familiar with it.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
CITY PROPERTY FOR SUBURBAN HOME.

6-room brick house and finished attic on Tioga street, Allegheny. Price, $5,000.

6-room frame house in good condition; lot 25x185 feet; Arlington avenue. Price, $3,000.

4-room frame house and two lots 25x100 feet, on McGee street. Price, $2,000.

6 lots at McKees Rocks. Price, $3,000.

All this property is clear and will trade for a desirable property between Allegheny and Sewickely. Anything in property that you may have will be considered.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 4th ave.

$25,000.
BRICK MANUFACTURER.
Here is your chance.

18 acres of clay located in Eighteenth ward, suitable for making of the finest grade of brick. This is the best proposition in the city of Pittsburgh today, as good brick clay is scarce. Terms can be arranged.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 4th ave.

WAREHOUSE SITE.
Price $20,000.
Two acres of land on A. V. R. R. and river, in city, near Sharpsburg bridge; worth investigation.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 4th ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Duquesne ave., near Perrysville ave., 6 lots, 25x100, on paved st.; will trade for any improved property, lots are clear. Price, $2,500.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 4th ave.

GRAHAM ST., E. E.
$7,700.
10-room buff brick, 1st floor, has reception hall, parlor, dining room and kitchen; 2d floor, four bedrooms and bath; two rooms on third floor combination chandeliers, heated by furnace, good cellar, granolithic walks; lot 30x100 feet.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 4th ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
600 feet frontage within two blocks of street car line and Swissvale station on the P. R. R. and within 100 feet of paved street. If party will build, will take mortgage for near entire amount. A1 proposition for builder.
What have you to offer?
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 4th ave.

JOHN P. RUSH
Will buy, sell or rent your property, loan you money on mortgages at 4 per cent, insure your property at lower rates, furnish building plans free, or build you a house on monthly payments.
JOHN P. RUSH,
St. Nicholas Bldg., 430 Fourth ave.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., E. E.

FOR SALE.

Farms.

700 Acre
Homestead

In elegant condition, newly fenced, about 400 acres under cultivation, balance covered with valuable timber; plentiful supply of good water, healthy climate, varied and picturesque scenery. Large center hall house, new barn, and outbuildings. Located near railroad, churches and school; good roads. Owner is resident of Pittsburgh and will exchange for improved or vacant property in or near the city. What have you to offer?
WARREN & GRAY,
Fidelity Building,
241 Fourth ave.

50 ACRES.
Price $8,500.
In the Mount Lebanon district.

Ten miles from city, one mile to street cars; six-room frame house, bank barn 40x50 feet, and all necessary outbuildings; all in good condition; spring and well at house; 4-acre orchard; will exchange for city property.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
93-acre farm at Fryburg, Clarion county, Pa.; 4½ miles from P. & W. R. R.; 83 acres, highly cultivated; 13 acres timber; 2 miles to all churches, ½ mile to school; good 7-room house and cellar; plastered and papered; 48x40 bank barn; spring house, smoke house, chicken house, coal house, corn crib, wash house, etc.; all in good repair; abundance of splendid fruit; new drift to 4-ft. vein of coal. One of the best farms in the county. Price $3,000; terms reasonable.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
Good 84-acre farm in Clarion Co., Pa.; nice rolling land; 65 acres improved; only 1 mile from R. R. sta.; churches and schools convenient; new 9-room frame house, bank barn 40x54, wagon shed 30x40, blacksmith shop, etc.; large orchard; a bargain to close an estate. Price, $2,200.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
35-acre farm in Clarion Co., Pa., 5 miles from R. R.; 25 acres highly cultivated; 10 acres chestnut and oak timber; underlaid with coal; 3 good springs, public school, 3-room frame house; 30x40 bank barn; abundance of good fruit; price, $1,000, one-third cash, balance reasonable.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
Farm of 70 acres, Butler Co., Pa., 20 miles from Pittsburgh, 1½ miles from Bakerstown Sta., P. & W. R. R.; new 5-room frame house, slate roof, barn 40x84 ft.; 7 years old; underlaid with coal; splendid fruit; close to Butler plank road; price, $4,900. (229B)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FARM.
56 acres on P. R. R., in Westmoreland Co.; 5 minutes' walk from station; 12 acres of Pittsburgh vein of coal; mine opened; no buildings; terms easy; $3,500.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

FARM.
Choice farm, 71 acres, underlaid with coal, in Westmoreland county, 1½ miles from good town; good house and bank barn; good orchard; terms easy; price $5,500.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

FREE farms on the Great Cumberland Plateau in Tennessee; 78 acres, all farming land; no swamps or rocks; we give absolute deed without any restrictions whatever, and all we charge for making out deed is $5. Send stamp for full descriptive circulars. Southern Land Syndicate, Harriman, Tenn.

SPECIAL for a few days only, 60 acres, good 11-room house, large barn, fruit, water, etc., $2,250; 61 acres, 6-room house, barn, fruit, living water, near church and school, near 5 good markets, $2,100.
MURRAY BROS.,
Youngstown or Warren, Ohio.

FOR SALE.
Three acres in Middleton, Columbiana Co., O.; 2 miles from P. R. R.; rich, level soil; all kinds of good fruit; 7-room frame house, barn, etc.; all in good repair. Price $650.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

DELAWARE FARMS—All descriptions, in the very choicest section of the Delaware and Maryland peninsula and near biggest town in state; good markets; fine roads; send for catalogue. C. T. W. Williams, Milford, Del.

TEXAS FARM—1,500 acres land, one-half cultivated; 15 houses; good cotton gin; cheap at $22.50 an acre; one-half cash, balance ten years if desired; rents should more than pay this. S. W. Bogy, Corsicana, Texas.

FOR SALE—Stock farm on the eastern shore of Maryland; 400 acres; 250 acres fine pasture; valuable pine timber; no buildings; navigable stream; great bargain; price $3,500. R. Frank Williams, Salisbury, Md.

FOR SALE—Westmoreland Co. farm, 260 acres; good land, good buildings; 175 acres cleared; price only $16 per acre; owner must sell.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

Lots.

WE wish to call your attention to our Crafton Bridge plan of lots; finest location in Crafton; all improvements; a grand place for a home or a fine investment. We will sell you the lot or build you a home and make the payments to suit. Homes and farms for sale or exchange.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

LOTS.
Rare opportunity; seven lots, remnant of plan; clear; on Paul and Lelia sts., south end of Beechwood tunnel; houses built all around them; not in the country; the cheapest property in city.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth ave.

$100.00 per ft.; choice frontage on Stanton avenue, the most popular drive in the East End; can exchange for good improved property.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Level lots, 24x100; building going on; take Millvale car and get off at Millvale Terrace; price $100; $5 cash, balance $6 month.
H. F. M'GRADY,
309 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—One lot 46½ ft., on Beechwood boulevard, between Forbes and Fifth ave.; sold cheap; half cash. 320 Dinwiddie st.

Manufacturing Sites.

FOR SALE—
The following properties in the Eighteenth ward, Pittsburgh, above the Sharpsburg bridge. Manufacturing site—about 7 acres with over 800 feet railroad frontage and about 14 acres with the same frontage on Butler st., suitable for building purposes. Also about nine acres near Fifty-seventh and Butler sts., 550 feet frontage, suitable for building purposes.
Apply
J. ABLETT, 800 Duquesne way.

FOR SALE.
Downtown manufacturing or warehouse site 40x130, with railroad facilities. Address Owner, O 55, The Gazette.

Coal and Timber Lands.

COAL AND TIMBER LAND.
200,000 Acres.
At $5 per acre.
IN WEBSTER COUNTY, W. VA.
On railroad; Pittsburgh vein of coal 6½ feet; will cut 4,000 feet of lumber per acre. I can suit you, state your requirements.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 4th ave.

Lands and Acreage.

MEXICAN RUBBER SUGAR FRUIT LAND
50, 100, 1,000 to 5,000 Acres.
E. L. ROBERTSON, Jamestown, N. Y.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
197-acre farm in Clearfield county, Pa., 4 miles from county seat and 1 mile from N. Y. C. R. R.; underlaid with coal; bank open; convenient to church; school on farm; fine spring water; 8-room frame house, complete; good barn and outbuildings; splendid fruit of all kinds. Price $11,820. Will exchange for good city property.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Fine place of 23 acres in Corsica, Jefferson county, Pa., 5 miles from Summerville, P. R. R.; graded school and 4 churches in sight; good 8-room house, newly painted and papered; in good repair; barn 30x40; price only $2,500; $500 cash, balance to suit, or will exchange for city property.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

"THIS FOR THAT"—904 Park building, trades anything you have for anything you want. Farms wanted for city property.

FOR SALE.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Sewickley frame house 7 rooms, lot 69 feet front; price $5,000; prefer Aspinwall; 6 acres and 14-room modern brick house, W. P. R. R., 10 miles from Allegheny, 15 minutes from station; price $7,500; equity $4,600; prefer Brushton or Wilkinsburg. Oakland, 10-room brick, $6,000 clear for good vacant. Edgewood, P. R. R., lot 100 ft. front; finest in the borough.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Norwood place, McKees Rocks, Pa., excellent 7-room reception hall frame house, all modern and complete; bath, gas range, cabinet mantels, etc.; lot 30x90; $500 cash, balance same as rent; would accept good vacant lots in part payment. A bargain at $3,400.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Second ward, Allegheny; 8-room brick house; bath, etc.; very substantial, with modern conveniences; on paved street and car line; price, $5,000; will exchange for small farm near railroad or electric cars. See
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Excellent residence property of 12 rooms; all conveniences; up to date; fine location; in good order; large frontage on paved avenue; will exchange for farm.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine level unencumbered lots in Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Box 678, Pittsburgh.

Business Opportunities.

THE PUBLIC TRUST CO.,
236 4th ave.

A NO. 1 SALOON and Cafe centrally located in city; doing good business; 20 living rooms, all occupied; 5-year lease; rent, $200. Bargain at $11,000.

BOTTLING WORKS AND PROPERTY consisting of 6 living rooms, bottling machinery, 5 horses, harness and wagons; all in good condition. Price, $10,000, or will sell bottling works for $5,500. Rent property for $30 per month.

MILLING BUSINESS and property, located on four railroads in Mercer county; 16 years established trade; latest improvements and strictly first-class; 3-story building, 2 acres land. Price, $16,000.

CANDY and GROCERY store, including soda fountain; all in good condition; located in Wilkinsburg; rent, $36.50 month; reasons for selling good. Price, $1,500.

GROCERY located in Wilkinsburg; $1,500 sales September; rent, $30 month. Price, $1,300.

MILK DEPOT and Grocery in Oakland; doing a nice business; rent, $50, including 7 living rooms and bath. Price, $1,100.

MEAT MARKETS in city, $550, $750 and $2,000.

POULTRY, Butter and Egg stores in city, $550 and $750.

THE PUBLIC TRUST CO.,
236 4th ave.

GROCERIES.

Grocery in Allegheny	$ 550
Grocery in Allegheny	1,200
Grocery in East End	2,000
Grocery in East End	1,200
Grocery in Wilkinsburg	550
Grocery in Wilkinsburg	500
Grocery in South Side	4,500

And many others.

GENERAL STORE—Forty miles from city; best in town of 5,000 population; large feed business; profits $3,500 to $4,000 yearly; invoice $4,250.

GENERAL STORE—Few miles from city; sales last year $10,000; large room; rent $35; $4,000.

FEED BUSINESS—In city; same owner 25 years; now wishes to retire; sales last month $1,996.59; rent only $21 for room 21x100, including stable; 5-year lease; a chance of a lifetime; be quick; $2,000.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

DO you want to buy a good business? If so these places are away below value, and without any exception the best value that can be found in Pittsburgh.

Meat Market—Good fixtures, doing a good and fish. Price $275.00. Cheap rent and good business, handling a great quantity of oysters locality.

Meat Market—Old established, all sausage utensils and work for two; very cheap. $350.

Bakery and Confectionery—On Liberty ave., No. 1 oven and fix., first-class trade; would invoice $700; if sold by Saturday, price $400.00.

Barber Shop—On Butler st., has done a business of $50.00 weekly for past 7 years; 3 chairs.
W. J. HOWICK,
121 Bakewell Building,
Grant and Diamond sts.

BUSINESS.
Restaurant.
One of the finest restaurants in Diamond st.; doing a business of $2,800 per month; owner cleared above all expenses last year $5,000; trade increasing steadily; a bargain at the price, $2,850.
S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

RESTAURANT.
Well located at Carnegie; rent $16 a month, including 3 living rooms; receipts $500 a month; clearing $100 to $125 month; price $500.

BUTTER AND EGG STORE.
Good location, cash trade, low rent; owner in other business out of city. Investigate this. Price $850.

GROCERY STORES
At $450, $500, $700, $1,000, $1,500, $2,000, any of which will bear investigation.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

CIGAR and Confectionery store—Splendid Allegheny location on leading business street; established 35 years; doing $100 weekly business; 3 nice living rooms; a rare bargain; price, $575.

GROCERY and Milk Depot—Splendid location in Second wd., Allegheny; selling 80 gals. milk weekly, with a fine cash grocery trade. This is a money-maker. Price, $550.
TAIT & CO.,
Room 5, 403 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Seasonable stock of drygoods, clothing and shoes in an agricultural and manufacturing railroad town of 1,000, in Saint Joseph county, Indiana; sales $12,000 to $15,000 annually; profits liberal; will invoice about $10,000; can reduce. Address A. M. Barron, Station K, South Bend, Ind.

TRUCKING, Shipping and Forwarding Business; established 15 years; doing entire work for 45 wholesale drygoods houses; positively clearing $6,000 yearly; half interest $4,000 and services of business man; bank and business references furnished. Address Dwight True, 320 Broadway, New York.

A BARGAIN—The best ever offered in Pittsburgh; must act quick; won't last long; 3 cigar stands, centrally located, in heart of city, employing 5 people; will sell 3 for $2,500 cash; the best chance ever offered for young man to get in business; good leases. Address P 55, The Gazette.

BUSINESS—If you want to sell your store, hotel, saloon or rooming house, or any kind of business, or want to buy, your wants will receive prompt attention and fair treatment. Give us a trial.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

RELIABLE MAN ordinary intelligence, one having $2,000 cash to invest; no risk, personal interview will convince that it is a money-making proposition; good position to investor or one whom he could recommend. Address M 68, The Gazette.

ROOMING HOUSE.
House of 12 rooms; nicely furnished; convenient location; rooms all occupied, making money; owner must sell; $700.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
507 Federal st., Allegheny.

PAPER ROUTE—$500, at a bargain, exclusive sale of all Pittsburgh papers in a good town near Pittsburgh, selling 535 dailies and 420 Sundays, clearing $22 a week above expenses. Must be sold at once on account of sickness. George Hall, Carnegie, Pa.

MILLINERY STORE—Eighty miles from Pittsburgh; established three years; has always made money; excellent stand for young lady; town growing rapidly and this is only stand in town; price $600.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

"THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY"
Charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for corporation laws, blanks, by-laws and forms to Philip Lawrence, late ass't secretary of state, Huron, Beadle Co., South Dakota.

ROOMING HOUSE
In Allegheny, elegant location; 8 rooms, well furnished; owner going to Kansas; rent $35 a month; very cheap at $325.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

SYSTEMATIC SPECULATION in wheat is very profitable; $100 invested pays $2 per day, remitted weekly. Send for free book, explaining option trading. Osborn Grain Co., 813 Phoenix bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. Members chamber commerce.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed; all business strictly confidential.
THE PUBLIC TRUST CO., 236 Fourth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE.
Good location East End; 11 rooms; rent $45 a month. Investigate this. Price $750.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

THE JAMES MURTHA CO.,
ROOM 31, SCHMIDT BLDG., 339 FIFTH AVE.

GROCERY—An exceptionally good opportunity in Allegheny; good Federal st. location; store and five dwelling rooms; rent only $40 monthly; doing a business of $300 weekly; owner will sell at invoice or about......$1,000

GROCERY AND MILK ROUTE—Elegant business location on the South Side; an old established stand; rent is only $18 for store and five living rooms. Full line of groceries, confections, cigars, etc.; selling 25 gallons of milk daily..........$1,000

BOARDING AND ROOMING HOUSE—This is one of the finest money making places on Penn ave., 18-room house, and the rent is only $50; house is clearing the present owner $175 monthly..........$900

ROOMING HOUSE—A fine Arch st., Allegheny, location; 10 rooms, bath and laundry; lowest rent on Arch st., considering the location. This is one of the best rooming houses for sale today..........$900

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—Neat little Allegheny store, located near park; five living rooms; well stocked with fresh goods and doing $75 weekly..........$450

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR STORE—A fine little store on Butler st.; doing a business of $75 weekly. Exceptionally low rent of $12.50 for store and one living room. This is a neat little money maker..........$375

TAILORING, CLEANING AND DYEING BUSINESS—Established 15 years; clearing $25 weekly; fine location; rent for store and three living rooms only $14. Will sell complete outfit, machine, etc., for..........$150

GROCERY AND CONFECTIONERY—Allegheny. Seven living rooms. Clean stock of groceries. Owner is leaving the city and will sell at invoice or around..........$250

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—Good little stand in Allegheny; business location excellent. Owner has other business and will sell this week at..........$200

BUTTER AND EGG STORE—$150 will buy a neat little butter and egg store in Oakland; located on Fifth ave., in the very best business section; 2 living rooms. Full equipment of counters, show cases, etc., and a bargain.
THE JAMES MURTHA CO.
ROOM 31, SCHMIDT BLDG., 339 FIFTH AVE.

FOR SALE—East End drug store, doing large business and showing handsome profits; owner desires to sell for good reasons; cash customers and principals only considered. Address W 55, The Gazette.

NEWSPAPER and Job Printing Office—In town of 1,500 population; clearing $200 mo. above all expenses; price, including the property, $2,500. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BOTTLING WORKS—Located in coke and coal regions; no opposition; large territory; reason for selling, sickness; no agents. Inquire of John Barge & Co., Derry Station, Pa.

INVESTMENT STOCKS—A once in a lifetime opportunity, in a great industrial, on the ground floor. Write the Provident Security and Trust Co., 407 Globe block, Seattle, Wash.

ROOMING AND BOARDING HOUSE—In Wilkinsburg; eight rooms, furnished; clears $125 per month above all expenses; price $500.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTE—In nearby town; newsstand and cigar store in connection; does good business; has exclusive trade; price $875.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING and Boarding House—In city; 14 rooms, all furnished; clearing $100 mo. above all expenses; price, including property, $5,500. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BLACKSMITH Shop—In country town; established 6 years; clearing $100 mo. above all expenses; price, including property, $3,700. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—In Allegheny, near parks; 8 rooms, all furnished; clearing $50 mo. above all expenses; rent, $45 mo.; price, $800. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

MEAT MARKET—In East End; good location; doing business $800 week; rent, $40 mo., including 6 living rooms; price, $700. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BLACKSMITH SHOP—In Butler county; best stand; one acre of ground and good buildings; price, including property, $2,500.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—In city; sales $300 per week (cash); good location; cheap rent; horse and wagon; bargain; price, $950.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTE—In city; sells 850 daily and 650 Sunday papers; clearing $35 per week above all expenses; price $1,400.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTE—In downtown office buildings; sells morning and Sunday papers; clears $20 per week; price $900.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

WHOLESALE Liquor and Rectifying Business—Only one in county; doing good business; stock, all fixtures; bargain.
DOBBS, 426 Fourth ave.

GROCERY and Meat Business—In city; good location; doing business $50 day; great bargain; rent, $35 mo.; price, $1,200. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE—Fifty miles from Pittsburgh; will invoice $2,200; price $1,800.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—New and second-hand furniture business; will sell cheap to quick buyer. 1010 Braddock ave., Braddock, Pa.

GROCERY STORE on Braddock ave., room 24x65 ft; doing good business. Address A. B. C., Braddock.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

THE JAMES MURTHA CO., 339 Fifth ave., can sell your business, city or country.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

CIGAR STORE—Snap, cash buyer. 2304 Fifth ave.

Investments.

WE have for sale 50,000 shares of stock, $1.00 per share, in a first-class gold and silver mine in Colorado, which will be sold in blocks of from $5.00 to $100.00. Stock will double inside of six months. This is a good opportunity for people with small means. Full information given on call. Stock certificates issued at our office by one of the company's officers. This proposition comes well recommended by the governor of Colorado. This is a chance to double your money. Remember that nothing risked, nothing won. We will keep our office open until 9 o'clock p. m. in order to give those busy through the day an opportunity.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Sixth Floor Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

GREAT profits; $28 earned last month on every $100 invested; write for free booklet, etc., of a legitimate, sound enterprise; small investment secures regular weekly income. Theo. Stein & Co., 50 Broadway, N. Y.

WE have an investment to offer especially adapted for small capital; profits distributed weekly on an investment of $25; will pay your running expenses. Send for circular. A. F. Withe & Co., 120 Liberty st., N. Y.

WILL sell part or all of one of the most valuable patents ready for the market; assured seller, very profitable and a fortune to buyer; must have $3,000 to $5,000. Address L 68, The Gazette.

500 SHARES Par Value Gold Mining stock at a sacrifice; state where I can see you. Address E. H. Smith, care carrier No. 10, Allegheny city.

$1 EARNS 25c A DAY.
Particulars sent free. U. S. Co-Operative Investment Co., 596 5th ave., New York.

$10 earns $2 every 15 days; larger amounts in proportion. Send for circular. National Fiscal Agency, 57 Brooks bldg., N. Y.

Miscellaneous Financial.

CORPORATIONS
Chartered in South Dakota with our assistance can perform all their corporate functions at a branch office in any state, expense but a fraction of that in New Jersey or Delaware; no corporate tax; our fees liberal; stocks guaranteed by a reliable trust company; communicate with our Sioux City, Iowa, office. National Corporation Charter and Service Company (Incorporated), of Pierre, S. D.

COMPELLED TO SACRIFICE my last certificates, 500, 1,000 and 2,500 shares Eastern Consolidated Oil Company's stock at 20c share; company's lowest price 30c; believe and company asserts will be $1 January 1st. Also 500, 1,000 shares Bisson Oil and Gas, 30c share. Will deliver stock any bank. Address, GILSON, 153 West 71st st., New York.

DO you want 6 per cent for your money? I can get it for you on Texas land mortgage loans, 50 per cent value; can give bank references. S. W. Bogy, Real Estate and Loans, Corsicana, Texas.

M. J. DAIN CO., investment brokers, stock companies organized, charters secured and industrial enterprises financed. 307-8-9 Frick building.

GROUND-FLOOR proposition for small investors; biggest thing this year. Address quick, box 193, East Liberty Sta.

Typewriters.

FOR SALE.
FOR HIRE.
Remington Typewriters.
Our rental department is well stocked with machines which are constantly kept in good working order. Prompt service and reasonable rates guaranteed.
REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY,
428 Wood st. Telephone Bell 1549 Court; P. & A., 621 F.

$75—NEW TYPEWRITERS IN TOWN—$75.
Just received New Model No. 9 Manhattan Typewriter; you are cordially invited to call and examine this machine before placing your order; Models A and B Manhattan at $50.00; guaranteed standard make of typewriters for rent at from $3 to $5 per month.
F. S. WEBSTER & CO., Prop.,
No. 432 Diamond st.

BIG selection of guaranteed typewriters; all makes at lowest prices from $10 up; rentals $2. Consolidated Typewriter Exchange, 339 Fifth ave.

A FEW good second-hand Densmore typewriters. Remember Densmore does more. See new models 4 and 5. Densmore Typewriter Co., Keystone bldg.

FOR SALE.

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
19-21-23-25 and 27 Fifth st.

All Kinds of Team & Express Harness.
All Kinds of Team & Express Harness.
All Kinds of Team & Express Harness.
All Kinds of Team & Express Harness.

All Kinds of Single Buggy Harness.
All Kinds of Single Buggy Harness.
All Kinds of Single Buggy Harness.
All Kinds of Single Buggy Harness.

All Kinds of Depot Wagon Harness.
All Kinds of Depot Wagon Harness.
All Kinds of Depot Wagon Harness.
All Kinds of Depot Wagon Harness.

All Kinds of Pole & Coach Harness.
All Kinds of Pole & Coach Harness.
All Kinds of Pole & Coach Harness.
All Kinds of Pole & Coach Harness.

All Kinds of Square Team Blankets.
All Kinds of Square Team Blankets.
All Kinds of Square Team Blankets.
All Kinds of Square Team Blankets.

Large Assortment Fine Wool Square Carriage Blankets.
Large Assortment Fine Wool Square Carriage Blankets.
Large Assortment Fine Wool Square Carriage Blankets.
Large Assortment Fine Wool Square Carriage Blankets.

Burlap Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.
Burlap Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.
Burlap Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.
Burlap Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.

Brown Duck Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.
Brown Duck Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.
Brown Duck Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.
Brown Duck Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.

Fancy Plaid Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.
Fancy Plaid Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.
Fancy Plaid Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.
Fancy Plaid Stable Blankets, Wool Lined, With Two Girths.

5-A Genuine Baker Blankets, With Two Girths.
5-A Genuine Baker Blankets, With Two Girths.
5-A Genuine Baker Blankets, With Two Girths.
5-A Genuine Baker Blankets, With Two Girths.

FALL AND WINTER ROBES.

Whipcord & Plain Cloth Medium Weight.
Whipcord & Plain Cloth Medium Weight.
Whipcord & Plain Cloth Medium Weight.
Whipcord & Plain Cloth Medium Weight.

Plain and Fancy Plush Lined Robes.
Plain and Fancy Plush Lined Robes.
Plain and Fancy Plush Lined Robes.
Plain and Fancy Plush Lined Robes.

Silk Plush and Mohair Lined Robes.
Silk Plush and Mohair Lined Robes.
Silk Plush and Mohair Lined Robes.
Silk Plush and Mohair Lined Robes.

Green Cloth Quarter Blankets.
Green Cloth Quarter Blankets.
Green Cloth Quarter Blankets.
Green Cloth Quarter Blankets.

Best Quality Enamel Leather Quarter Blankets.
Best Quality Enamel Leather Quarter Blankets.
Best Quality Enamel Leather Quarter Blankets.
Best Quality Enamel Leather Quarter Blankets.

Lehman Carriage Heaters.
Lehman Carriage Heaters.
Lehman Carriage Heaters.
Lehman Carriage Heaters.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
19-21-23-25 and 27 Fifth st.

AUCTION sale of the following vehicles that were left over from our last sale. The stock embraces the following goods that will be sold at auction and to the highest bidder, sale commencing Thursday, Oct. 23, and will continue from day to day until all goods are disposed of: A1 lot of high grade runabouts, a few top buggies, surreys, station wagons, rockaways, express wagons, grocery wagons, laundry wagons, horse blankets, whips and harness, and many other items too numerous to mention; all goods to be sold to the highest bidder; the stock is principally all new and high grade goods and represents the largest manufacturers of America.

Sale commences at 10 a. m. Thursday, October 23.
EAST END CARRIAGE & WAGON CO.,
5821-23-25 Penn ave.

BEAUTIFUL black matched team, good steppers, 6 and 7 years old, full sisters; cannot tell one from the other; will sell at a great sacrifice for quick sale.
C. L. S.,
300 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

TWO carloads of draught and general purpose horses weighing from 1,200 to 1,700 each; among them are several matched pairs of greys, blacks, roans and bays. Horses to suit every one. See them at the ALLEGHENY HORSE EXCHANGE, 516-518 First st., Allegheny. M. Marx, Prop.

MR. T. H. BEAVER from Perrysville, O., arrived again with a carload of choice heavy draught horses weighing from 1,400 to 1,700 each, at the ALLEGHENY HORSE EXCHANGE, 516 and 518 First st., Allegheny.

ANYONE having horses, vehicles or harness of any description to sell will find ready sale for them at our regular auction sales every Tuesday; next sale Oct. 21. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

WE will have 125 horses for our regular sale Monday, October 20. Among them several mated draught and carriage teams; also one hearse team, at Exposition Horse Exchange, 306-308 Duquesne way, Pittsburgh.

RUNABOUTS—We have some with rubber tires that are almost new; we need the room and we are going to sell them.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

WE will have 125 horses for our regular sale Monday, October 20. Among them several mated draught and carriage teams; also one hearse team. Exposition Horse Exchange, 306-308 Duquesne way, Pittsburgh.

THE finest pair of spotted ponies in the city; broken for children to ride or drive; will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, Oct. 21. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

WE always have horses to sell at auction every Tuesday, and we always sell them to the highest bidder; next sale, Oct. 21. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

DOCTOR'S buggy, Columbus make, rubber tire and in elegant condition; only $115.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

150 HEAD of all classes of horses will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, October 21. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

DELIVERY wagons of every description kept in stock. We are leaders in low prices.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—40 to 60 horses of all descriptions always on hand at the ALLEGHENY HORSE EXCHANGE, 516 and 518 First st., Allegheny.

ARRIVED—Two carloads heavy draft and pit mules; also heavy draft and general purpose horses. Philip Steinmiller, 110 Second ave.

100 HEAD of choice pit and draft mules constantly on hand. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

Musical Instruments.

A GOOD PIANO—One-third saved by buying at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st. We want to call your attention to a special lot of fine pianos bought by us from a famous New York manufacturer at about one-third less than their regular value. These instruments were closed out by the manufacturer on account of slight change in style of case, yet they are particularly handsome in design and finish. The tone is superb and action responsive, and elastic. We warrant each piano for eight years. Cases in mahogany and walnut. Sold everywhere at $300.00. Our price now only $175.00. If you contemplate the purchase of a good piano don't overlook this, but come to see us at once. This sale offers unusual opportunities to discreet buyers. Small payments down and $8.00 to $10.00 per month will be accepted.
J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.,
537 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE—Genuine Chickering upright piano, owner leaving city; unforseen circumstance compels sacrifice of same; used only seven months; perfect condition, paid $500 cash; call after 6 p. m., 918 St. James st., East End. Take Fifth ave. cars.

ORGANS SLIGHTLY USED.
Best makes, walnut and oak cases, high tops, go from $15 upward.
FREDERICK, the Reliable Music Dealer,
633 Smithfield st. Entire Building.

PIANO—Very fine extraordinary renowned upright piano, cover, stool; guaranteed; used little; best condition; sell cheap; call any time. Address Drawer 766, Pittsburgh.

Birds and Dogs.

ARRIVED—Hartz mountain canaries; guaranteed singers; $2 each; talking parrots and all song birds; dogs of all kinds; French poodles, gold fish, aquarium supplies, cages and seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Proprietor.

FINE singing canary and brass cage, $2.50; birds guaranteed; fine lot of beagle hounds, spaniels, white poodles and other dogs. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE—Black and tan fox terrier pups. BECKER POULTRY CO., Park way, Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Bull terrier puppies; well bred. Call 534 Knoll st., any evening, Allegheny.

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

A PLANT just purchased in which are:
8 60x16 tubular boilers.
2 175 h. p. B. & W. boilers.
2 16½x32 Buckeye auto. engines.
1 120 h. p. Westinghouse engine.
1 14x16 vertical engine.
1 12½x15 M. & H. engine.
1 80 light arc machine.
2 30 light arc machines.
1 iron building, 42x60.
8 platform scales.
Assorted lot of blacksmith tools and vises.
1 5-ton traveling crane.
3 Feedwater heaters.
1 30" lathe, 21' bed.
About 50 tons of shafting, pulleys, etc.
ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY,
507 Hamilton building.
Bell 'phone 1893 Grant.
P. & A. 'phone 2699 Main.

MACHINERY.
1 6' Lewis Grinding pan.
1 10" Alligator Shear belt driven.
1 14" Alligator shear, engine driven.
1 18" Alligator shear, engine driven.
1 21" double vertical shear.
1 124" Bertsch trimming shear.
1 80-lb. Yeakley belt driven hammer, air cushion.
1 600-lb. Pratt & Whitney drop hammer, boilers, engines and pumps, all sizes.
WICKES BROTHERS.
Offices, Both 'Phones. Warehouse,
808 Frick Bldg., Forty-fifth st. and
91 45th street. A. V. R. R.

FOR SALE—Engines, boilers, sawmills, sand crushers, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, road machinery, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hydraulic cider mills, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies. B. D. REED, 32 Fifth st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Large scrap shear with engine attached; knives cut 24 inches, weighs 18 tons. Also about 375 feet good second-hand iron fence, with gates and posts complete; will sell cheap. J. B. JONES CO., 320 Morgan st., Allegheny, Pa. Both Phones 172 North.

GAS ENGINES.
Woodworking Machinery.
FORCE MACHINERY CO.,
303 House Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

GAS engines, steam engines, boilers and fireproof safes. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st.

Pianos.

HIGH-GRADE UPRIGHT PIANO, $150.
Used less than 6 months, but good as new; has Wessell, Nickel & Gross action; all imported wire; bass wire of copper, making a clear, rich tone seldom heard in pianos; case of finest mahogany; don't miss this opportunity to secure a high-grade piano cheap; piano guaranteed for 10 years; square pianos, $15 and upward, on easy terms. F. F. HECKERT, 510 Smithfield st. (Second floor.)

SQUARE PIANOS, for $25, $40, $75, etc., of Decker, Steinway, Dunham and other famous makes. Organs for $15, $25, $40, etc., at extra easy payments, say from $3 to $5 per month. You can start your children on these instruments and afterward exchange on new instruments at about cost price. Look these bargains up at the Henricks Piano Co., Ltd., 611 and 613 Smithfield st., 5 doors from Sixth ave.

A $325 used Upright Piano for $85 cash. This Piano of a famous make and in good order; owner needs immediate cash and has sent in for quick sale. Also a good used $375 Upright Piano of established make for $125 cash, or $140 on easy payments. Cut this out to locate place. Henricks Piano Co., Ltd., 611 and 613 Smithfield st., 5 doors from Sixth ave. Open Saturday evenings.

FOR SALE—One upright piano, suitable for a beginner, $65. Upright piano, nearly new, fully guaranteed, $145.00. Conkright, No. 412 Smithfield st., opposite Solomon & Ruben.

Sewing Machines.

BIG bargain in shopworn and good second-hand sewing machines; all makes. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., 131 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, next to Bijou theater.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pumps, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Belgian Hares.

TWELVE thoroughbred Belgian hares; 2 came from California; will sell the lot for $12; one valued at $75. Cuthbert, 5135 Butler st.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—Arbuckles and Lion coffee, 10c; Eagle condensed milk, 13½c; fine roll butter, 20c; mail your orders. Houston, Allegheny market.

DESKS, roll and flat top; new and second-hand; bookcases, chairs, billiard and pool tables. 418 Diamond st., Pittsburgh.

BEAUTIFUL mahogany parlor suit at sacrifice; call evenings after 7 o'clock. 81 Jackson st., Bellevue.

FOR SALE—Gas and coal ranges or heating stoves bought or exchanged. 143 Frankstown ave., E. E.

FOR SALE—Motor and optical machinery. Address V 55, The Gazette.

BOOKS—Literature, science, art. Levi's Book Store, 820 Liberty st.

PERSONAL.

SHANAHAN TRANSFER
AND STORAGE CO.
FURNITURE MOVERS.
FURNITURE PACKERS.
FURNITURE STORAGE,
PADDED VANS.
PADDED VANS.
Express Wagons. Teams for Hire. Hauling Contractors.
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE,
Magee St., Near Fifth Ave.
Tel. 1849.

PERSONAL—
SUPERFLUOUS HAIR,
HAIR ABOVE BEARD LINE,
INGROWING EYELASHES,
BIRTHMARKS, SCARS,
THE HAIR AND SCALP,
MOLES, RED NOSE,
BLACKHEADS, ETC.
A SPECIALTY. TEN YEARS'
EXPERIENCE IN DERMATOLOGY.
CONSULTATION FREE AT OFFICE,
OR BY MAIL.

Electrolysis when properly applied is the only remedy for facial defects.

NEW YORK ELECTROLYSIS CO.,
606 Bijou Building, Pittsburgh.

"STOP THAT LEAK"—Hough & Co., world's best alphalt paint used by Pennsylvania Railroad Co. and Pittsburgh traction companies. Best material in market for tin and iron surfaces; elements don't affect natural asphalt. Hough & Co., Painters, 308 Grant st., Pittsburgh, sole manufacturers. Any quantity delivered free.

PERSONAL—Prof. Frank Charles, phrenologist can be consulted on business, property, marriage and all affairs of life. Office 510 West Lacock st., near circus grounds, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Studying hypnotism, phrenology, and developing your magnetism with my simple methods will double your earning power. Famous Professor, Box 347, Pittsburgh.

Walter Linderman,
Pianist,
78 and 80 Frankstown ave.,
East End.
Engagements Solicited.

PERSONAL—Free—100 lots, suburbs New York; send stamp for deed 25 feet; title perfect; agents wanted. Seaside Co., 187 Broadway, N. Y.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

PERSONAL—Free demonstration of Egyptian complexion Cream all week at Pittsburgh Homeopathic Pharmacy, 623 Smithfield st.

PERSONAL—If you want a good sweat, to get the uric acid out of your blood, try the Electric Sweating Robe, 5929 Forbes st.

PERSONAL—Mitchell Sisters, the only first-class bath parlors in the city. 801 Fifth ave., three blocks from Hotel Henry.

PERSONAL—Alcohol baths for rheumatism by MRS. GRANT. Facial and scalp massage by MISS HALL, 638 Penn ave.

PERSONAL—Lesourd hand and foot specialist; graduate masseuse. Second floor Herron bldg., 826 Federal, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Insomnia, smoking, drugs and other bad habits cured rapidly, pleasantly. Box 847, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Miss E. Young, hair parlor, scalp treatment, $5 for 3 months; hair switches, $1 up. 107 Sixth st.

PERSONAL—Consult Professor Hatry, phrenologist; open daily and this afternoon, 543 Smithfield st.

PERSONAL—Just the books you're looking for. Send stamp for list. Box 378, Montreal, Canada.

PERSONAL—Vapor baths; ring left hand bell. Mrs. Hayden, 20 E. Robinson st., Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Electric treatment and baths. Annie Day, 642 Penn ave., ground floor.

PERSONAL—DR. HEASLEY "Foot Specialist," 543 Smithfield. Corns, bunions, etc.

MANICURING, scalp treatment. MISS STRENG, Room 809, No. 708 Penn ave.

PERSONAL—Mary A. McFarland, spiritual medium, located at 803 Sandusky st.

PERSONAL—Massage and manicuring. Elsie Mills, 800 Penn ave., second floor.

PIANOS tuned, $1.50; all work guaranteed. Wm. Mull, box 466, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Razors honed. Park Building Barber Shop; 25c. Zieg.

FOUND.

FOUND—Reliable watch repairing. Cash paid for old gold. Christ. Hauch, 541 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh.

FOUND—
By experienced advertisers that real estate advertised in
GAZETTE WANT COLUMNS
Changes ownership quickly —That's why you ought to
TRY THEM.
1c a word, each insertion, payable in advance.

AUCTION SALES.

Important Auction Sale.

THE FURNISHMENT OF A FINE RESIDENCE, FINE FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, BRASS BED, UPRIGHT PIANO, MAHOGANY CABINET, MIRRORS, ETC., MOVED TO THE STORE FOR SALE TUESDAY, OCT. 21, AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M., AT THE ROOMS OF THE HENRY AUCTION CO., 124 AND 126 NINTH ST., PITTSBURGH.

The furnishment embracing Fine Chamber Suite in Walnut cost $700, Handsome Mahogany Suite cost $165; large Mirror Door Wardrobe, Mahogany Dining Room Outfit, Fine Mantel Cabinets, Leather Library Suite, Upright Piano, Fine Plush Parlor Suite, Couch, Tables, Chairs and Rockers, Fine Oak Sideboard, Extension Table, China Closets, Leather Chairs and Rockers, Hot Water Urn, Phonograph, Hair Mattresses and Bedding. Also a large line of Velvet and Brussels Carpets and Rugs for rooms and halls. At 2 o'clock we will close out a stock of Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings.
HENRY AUCTION CO.,
Auctioneers.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.
John Noland,
Patent Attorney and Notary Public,
803 Hamilton Bldg., Fifth ave., opposite the Grand Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa.

United States and foreign patents obtained. Everything pertaining to patents of all kinds transacted in a business way. No tedious delays. First-class work in every department. I submit every case to you for your inspection and approval before filing it, and if it is not satisfactory say so, and I will make it to please you or refund your money.

Mechanical drawings a specialty. Orders for this department solicited.

Ask for booklet of useful information, and list of 50 articles to invent or improve. Free.

Ask for prices and terms, then you will know just what your patent will cost before you start. That's business. It will pay you well to call and see me before you place your case in any other office. Consultation and advice Free.
JOHN NOLAND,
Patent Attorney, Room 803, Hamilton Bldg.
Long Distance 'Phone 676 Grant.
Office open every evening.

PATENTS
PATENTS
PATENTS
PATENTS
PATENTS
INVENTORS GUIDE BOOK MAILED FREE.
This New Book is full of valuable information for inventors and contains 100 Mechanical Movements. Full information about Patents.
O'MEARA & BROCK, PATENT ATTORNEYS
1180 F ST. N. W., Wash. D. C.

H. C. EVERT & CO.,
Leading
Patent Lawyers,
305 Smithfield st.

H. E. DUNLAP, Patent Attorney, Reilly Bldg., Wheeling, W. Va.; fees payable in easy installments; booklet free.

PATENTS—48-p. book free; highest references. W. T. FITZGERALD & CO., Washington, D. C.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

CHRISTY'S Dancing Academy, 531 Smithfield st. Monday evening, Oct. 20. Prof. Christy cordially invites gentlemen, young, old, professional, married and single, to join his strictly private dancing class for men only on Monday evening, Oct. 20. Will guarantee that you dance in one term of six lessons.

BRAUN'S DANCING ACADEMY,
TEN LESSONS THREE DOLLARS.
Sixth and Liberty st. Austin-McFadden, sole owner. Ten lessons three dollars.
Sixth and Liberty sts. 'Phone 1551 Court.

M'DOUGALL'S Dancing Classes, 4000 Butler st., Pittsburgh; 25 Federal st., Allegheny; every afternoon and evening; classes all open; 10 lessons, $3.00; ladies, 15 lessons, $3.00. Private lessons any time.

FOR SALE—Cheap, complete furniture of 5 room house, on account of leaving city. Apply 5128 Blair st., Hazelwood.

FILTER stones for all kinds of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave.; telephone 719.

BRAUN'S School of Dancing, D. T. Braun, principal. South Highland ave. Bell 'phone 5065 E.

JAMES P. BROOKS' Dancing Academy, 1010 Penn ave.; beginners' classes Monday and Friday evenings.

SPECIAL.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'Phones No. 455, Allegheny.

FIRE INSURANCE—The very best companies represented by
JESSE K. SERIGHT,
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

LOST.

LOST—On Friday evening, locket and pin with diamond and emerald setting; finder please leave at P. J. Loughrey, 628 Penn ave., and receive reward.

LOST or Stolen—Fox terrier dog, answers to the name "Tan." Reward if returned to residence of John M. Kennedy, Wilkins ave., near Fifth, city.

LOST—Two carpets on Penn ave., between Ninth and Twelfth sts. Reward if returned to Stuebgen & Co., 1150 Penn ave., city.

LOST—Lady's gold watch, on or near corner of Fifth and Market street. Reward if returned to No. 834 Island ave., McKees Rocks.

LOST—Fox terrier bitch, license 5966, very liberal reward if returned to 1207 Webster ave.

RIVER PACKETS.

KANAWHA RIVER PACKET.
STEAMER KANAWHA, W. E. Roe, master; G. W. Hunter, clerk; leaves Patterson's wharf-boat every Tuesday, 4 p. m., for Wheeling, Marietta, Parkersburg, Gallipolis, Charleston and way points. Finest passenger and freight accommodations. S. R. Patterson & Co., G. H. Ghriest, Agent, No. 307 Water st. Tel. 428.

DETECTIVE AGENCIES.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa.; transacts a general detective business; all communications strictly confidential.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given that my wife has left my bed and board, and I will not be responsible for any debt contracted by her. Edward Pferdehert.

MONEY TO LOAN.

$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$
$$$$$$$ SALARY LOANS. $$$$$$$
$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$
SALARIED PEOPLE
Wake up and at least inquire.
You get Credit on your note
Without MORTGAGE, INDORSER OR PUBLICITY.
"Doubters can be convinced."
We have a system that will
SAVE YOU MONEY.
WE LEAD IN MODERN METHODS.
Do not forget that we are the
LARGEST COMPANY.
Staffed by MEN, not women.
Hustling "get up and go" people.
Always ready to attend to your wants.
GIVE US A TRIAL
WHEN IN NEED OF MONEY.
LOWEST RATES, EASIEST TERMS.
Most kind and courteous treatment.
Also all the advantages of
A MODERN SYSTEM.
RELIABLE CREDIT CO.,
301 Smithfield st. Room 17.
$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$
$$$ WE LEAD—OTHERS FOLLOW. $$$
$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$

Is Money Worth
Six Per Cent to You

If it is come in and get what you wish. We shall be glad to lend you any amount at 6 per cent—and that's the lowest rate charged in Allegheny county. It's better to deal with a responsible house, such as this, than to run the risk of paying exorbitant rates elsewhere. We tell you frankly just what our rate is to everybody. We accept as security a watch, diamonds, jewelry, furs, clothing or any other article of value. All business private and confidential.

Six Per Cent
Market Street Loan Office,
214 Market Street,
Near Third Avenue.
Capital $250,000.00.
1018a

SALARY LOANS
On Personal Notes
to male or female employes.
No indorser or publicity.
Rebate if paid before due.
LOWER RATES, EASIER PAYMENTS.
LOANS ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, STORED GOODS, ETC. The property to remain undisturbed in your possession and the transaction held in strict confidence.
PITTSBURGH CREDIT COMPANY,
336 Fourth ave., Room 601 Times bldg.

EMANUEL DeROY & SON,
Lowest Rate Loan Office.
Yes 'tis true, we loan money at the lowest rate in Western Pennsylvania. If you need money on a diamond, watch or jewelry, our rate will convince you that we want your trade.
643 Smithfield st., near Seventh ave.
Established, 1852.

MONEY	When in need of money call on us.
MONEY	We will make you a loan at the
MONEY	lowest rates in town on household
MONEY	goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY	of good security left in your posses-
MONEY	sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY	dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY	know anything about it.
MONEY	The HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY	411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.
MONEY	411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

JOS. DeROY & SONS.
OLD RELIABLE LOAN OFFICE,
Directly Opposite Postoffice.
Our rate—lower than the lowest.
Our business—strictly confidential.
Our business methods—the most lenient.
Our pawnbroker signs—are not displayed.
Our place—a landmark the past 42 years.
307 SMITHFIELD STREET.
Remember our rate positively the lowest.

HERE IT IS.
Salary loans, furniture loans. Give us a call before going elsewhere. Our rates are the lowest.
PITTSBURGH CREDIT CO.,
336 Fourth ave., room 601 Times building.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential.
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY LOANED.
Salaried people holding permanent positions; reasonable rates; strictly confidential.
O'Donnel & Co., room 414, 347 Fourth ave.

MONEY TO LOAN—4, 4½, 5 and 6 per cent.
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

Mortgage Loans.

MORTGAGES WANTED.
In amounts from $1,000 to $100,000 at 4 to 6 per cent.
Money ready.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park Building.

$1,000,000
MONEY TO LOAN
On good first mortgage.
PROMPT DECISIONS.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Room 20, 314 4th ave.

MONEY TO LOAN.
On mortgages and collateral security.
Prompt decisions.
F. D. MUSE,
236 Fourth ave.

$25,000
to loan on good mortgages; bring them on at once, as money is ready.
E. HALLETT,
440 Fourth ave.

PRIVATE party will loan any part of $500,000 at 4 or 4½ per cent on good property or on collateral; no delay. P. O. box 1466, Pittsburgh.

MONEY TO LOAN.
Any amount, at lowest rates, without delay, either straight mortgage or installment plan.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., room 401.

MONEY TO LOAN on mortgages from $100 up; lowest rates; bring deed.
THE PUBLIC TRUST CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
JESSE K. SERIGHT,
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

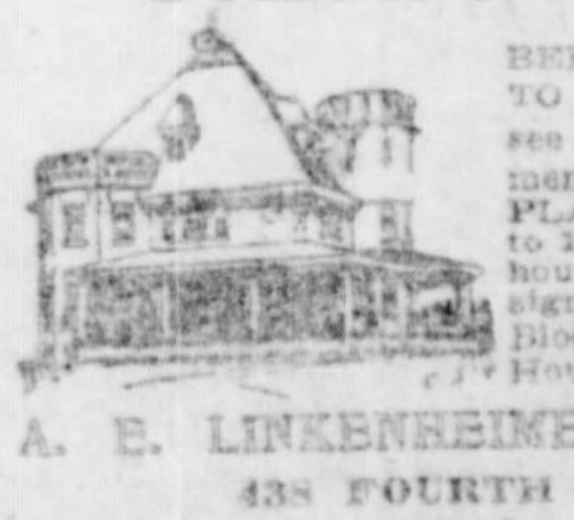
MONEY to loan on easy monthly payments. Penn Loan Association, 243 Fourth ave.

MONEY to loan; amounts $500 to $10,000; first mortgages. Address K 82, The Gazette.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING PLANS



BEFORE STARTING TO BUILD call and see our large assortment of BUILDING PLANS of low cost 4 to 12-roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses, etc.
A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect,
438 FOURTH AVE.
P. & A. PHONE 1804 MAIN.

DECIDED IMPROVEMENT IN FINANCIAL SENTIMENT

Bank Statement Better Than Expected--Healthy Reaction in the Stock Market at the Close. Local Securities Irregular.

By JOHN O. BAGLIN, Financial Editor.

Business closed in Wall street yesterday on a situation very different from that of a week ago. Last Saturday's bank statement was out of line with all the estimates, and conveyed in unmistakable language the necessity for stock market liquidation. The latter followed on Monday with a serious slump in prices, which carried some stocks down to the lowest of the year. Yesterday's bank statement was even better than expected. It showed an increase of more than $4,000,000 in the surplus reserve computed upon all deposits, bringing the total surplus up to $5,608,250, compared with $15,500,000 a year ago, $2,947,000 two years ago, and $1,441,000 at the corresponding date in 1899, the year which marked the beginning of the remarkable expansion in finance and trade. The loan item showed a decrease of more than $3,000,000, probably including some of the liquidation which occurred the week previous and which did not appear in the last preceding statement. As against an estimated loss of about a million cash, the banks actually gained about $1,800,000, and inasmuch as this did not include any portion of the $11,293,000 paid yesterday in redemption of government bonds bought to relieve the money market, the banks are really in a stronger position than the figures indicate. It is expected that the bonds offered to the government yesterday, and to be offered tomorrow, will bring the total disbursements on this account up to not less than $20,000,000, and that of this sum the associated banks of New York will receive not less than 80 per cent, so that next Saturday's statement may show a surplus reserve above the average usually held at this season. The stock market was unusually active for a short session, the sales exceeding a half million shares. The specialties in which the western clique operated were most active, but the whole market had a healthy reaction in the final dealings and closed below the highest prices of the day.

* * *

Security values are now from 5 to 10 per cent higher than they were a week ago, and from extreme depression and apprehension the market has changed to buoyancy and confidence in a complete recovery to the high level of last summer. The cause of the change is easily explainable; the lasting qualities of the effects must be left for time to determine. There were ample grounds for improvement in the success of the White House negotiations for ending the anthracite coal strike, and it so happened that this event occurred just at a time when the real leaders of the market for the past year received the proceeds of the Louisville & Nashville deal, amounting to $35,000,000, the final payment on which was made last Wednesday and amounted to something like $17,500,000. The following day these leaders resumed their bull campaign, and their operations were aided on Friday by the announcement of government bond purchases by Secretary Shaw. Wall street is now feeling like a spendthrift boy who has been relieved from the consequences of indiscretion by an indulgent parent, and like such a boy is ready to plunge into fresh excesses. A boy who has no parent able or willing to come to his rescue is apt to be more careful, and if he suffers from difficulties he profits from experience. This would be the case with the money market if it did not have the government to lean upon. The removal of this undesirable prop would greatly modify, if it did not prevent, these recurrent periods of stringency. With government balances deposited in bank, instead of being locked up in the treasury vaults, and with weekly statements required of associated banks in the principal reserve cities, two objects would be accomplished—the money market would be compelled to stand upon its own resources, and the public would have official information every week as to the extent of these resources and would conduct its operations accordingly.

* * *

Secretary Shaw made it very plain that his action in redeeming bonds was not based upon the necessities of stock market operators, but upon the fact that throughout the country bank reserves were abnormally low, threatening business prosperity. Wall street, however, will be the chief beneficiary, and if the volume of speculation increases at the rate of the past two days, the funds will be absorbed and a recurrence of the stringency be seen before the end of the year.

* * *

In Pittsburgh the week witnessed tight money, declining security values and a diminishing volume of transactions on the stock exchange. Local bankers are coming more and more to look upon money as a commodity that is worth what it will bring in the general market. Since the beginning of the stringency in the east a considerable amount of Pittsburgh money has been loaned there at the higher rates. This reduced the supply here, and while the rate did not get above 6 per cent, no additional supplies were available at that figure. The easier tendency in the east, however, has already been felt here, money having been offered to stock exchange borrowers yesterday at 6 per cent. Heretofore the borrower has been hunting the lender. One of the offers which came under the writer's notice yesterday was from an out-of-town bank, indicating that funds from that source had been held back pending developments in the east, and that they will now be released owing to the better outlook.

* * *

The decline in values here was not so extensive as in the east and the rally was therefore not so violent. The largest recovery was in Westinghouse Electric second preferred, which, after selling down to 104, rallied to 110 and closed 4⅝ higher than a week ago. The United States Steel stocks were also strong, and were also the leaders in point of activity, the common closing at a net gain of 1⅝ and the preferred 2⅝. Crucible Steel common closed 1½ lower, while the preferred gained ½ per cent for the week. The weakness in the common stock was undoubtedly based upon the figures submitted at the annual meeting held during the week. These figures showed only a slight increase in net profits, while $1,000,000 was charged off for depreciation, leaving only about 3 per cent earned upon the par value of the common stock and conveying the impression that dividends on the latter were a long ways in the future. The company, however, as pointed out by President Miller, was handicapped during the year by the inability to receive adequate supplies of raw material and inability to have its finished product promptly handled by the railroads. Despite these drawbacks, the general position of the company was strengthened, and the balance sheet shows an increase in quick assets of nearly $1,600,000 for the past year. The coal stocks were irregular, Pittsburgh Coal common rallying to 30½, a gain of nearly a point for the week, while River Coal common declined ¼. The preferred stocks of both issues remained steady and unchanged.

* * *

On the local exchange yesterday trading was active, considering the short session, and the important changes were in the line of advances. U. S. Steel continued to lead in point of activity, nearly 1,000 shares of the common changing hands at 41@41¼, while the preferred advanced to 91¼. These shares are now the favorites of the leaders of the eastern market, and any improvement there will be reflected here. Crucible Steel common declined to 20½ and closed only a fraction above the low point. Westinghouse Electric continued strong, selling at 110, the high point of the week, and closing near the top. Air Brake continued to decline, selling down to 175, the lowest price quoted since the recent annual meeting.

There was some revival of the upward movement in the trust company stocks. Pittsburgh Trust sold at 850, an advance of 10 over the last previous sale, and closed at 870 bid, making a net gain of 30 points for the day. Colonial Trust sold at 620, a decline of 3 per cent. Real Estate Trust and Republic National bank each advanced 1½ per cent. The market closed steady to firm.

PITTSBURGH STOCKS.

The transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange Saturday aggregated 4,057 shares stock, $4,000 bonds and 2 2-5 rights. Sales:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

220 P. Coal com.	30¼	8 Penna. Tr.	295
25 do	30¼	10 Marsden	5¾
50 W. A'brake	176	200 do	5¾
10-10 do	176	100 Electric 2ds	110
10 Cosmo. N. B.	109	50-50 do	110
3 M. L. & H.	89	50 do	109¾
100 Electric 2ds	110	10 Crucible pfd.	86⅛
20-100-50-25 do	110	10 do	86⅛
25-10-10-10-5-5 do	110	4 do	86
50 do	109¾	50 P. Coal com.	30¼
50 do	109¾	10-100 do	30½
50 do	109⅞	100 U. S. S. com	41⅛
120 Cruc. com.	21	50 do	41
100-25 do	21	100 Phila com.	48½
20 do	20¾	100 do	48½
15 Brew. pfd.	48	100 Cruc. com.	20½
100 U. S. S. pfd.	91¼	100-25-50-40-10-100 do	20½
100 do	91⅛	40 Fed. N. B.	143½
25 Brew. com.	31½	5 Colonial Tr.	625
50 do	31½	10 do	620
10 R. E. Trust	307½	6 Fire P. com.	29⅛
25 U. S. S. com	41	5 W. A'brake	176
100 do	41⅛	25-15-20-25 do	175
100-200-200-50-100 do	41¼	5 W. Gl. pfd.	91
40 do	41⅛	50 W. Gl. com.	60
10 Rep. N. B.	117	10-50-10 do	60
30 do	117½	4 M. L. & H.	90
50 Pgh. Trust	850	2 P. Coal pfd.	90
		15 Brew. com.	31½
		10 Fire P. pfd.	39½

Bonds.

$2,000 P., McK. & C. 5s	98½	19-20 Mon. Water r'ts	41½
12-10 Mon. W'ter r'ts	41½	10-20 5-20 2-20 do.	42

Summary.

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Ch'ge.
100 Brewing com	31½	31½	31½	0
15 Do pfd	48	48	48	0
690 Cru. Stl. com	21	20½	20½	—⅝
24 Do pfd	86⅛	*86	*86	—¼
6 F. Proof com	29⅛	29⅛	29⅛	—⅛
10 Do pfd	39½	39½	39½	+⅝
7 M. L. & H.	90	89	90	+1
210 Marsden	5¾	5⅝	5¾	+¼
200 Phila. Co. cm	48½	48½	48½	0
405 P. Coal com.	30½	30¼	30½	+⅜
2 Do pfd	90	90	90	+¾
965 U. S. Stl. cm	41¼	41	41	0
200 Do pfd	91¼	91⅛	91⅛	+½
160 W. Airbrake	176	175	175	—1
765 W. Elec. 2ds	110	109¾	109¾	+½
120 W. Glass com	60	60	60	0
5 Do pfd	91	91	91	0
15 Colon. Trust	625	620	620	—3
40 Federal N. B	143½	143½	143½	—½
8 Penna. Trust	295	295	295	0
50 Pgh. Trust	850	850	850	+10
10 R. E. Trust	307½	307½	307½	+1½
40 Repub. N. B	117½	117	117½	+1½
4,057				
BONDS.				
$4,000 P., McK. & C. 5s	98½	98½	98½	0
RIGHTS.				
2 8-20 Mon. Water	42	41½	42	+½

*Five shares or less.

FEATURES OF THE DAY

IN PITTSBURGH.

Bank exchanges increased more than $6,000,000 for the week.

United States Steel firmer, closing at 41 for the common and 91⅛ for the preferred.

Crucible Steel common weak, selling at 20½.

Westinghouse Electric advanced to 110.

Airbrake declined to 175.

Pittsburgh Trust sold at 850 and closed at 870 bid.

Slightly easier tendency in the money market.

IN WALL STREET.

Total sales for the day, 527,800 shares.

B. & O. makes early advance of 1 per cent.

Pennsylvania is active, though selling fractionally lower.

Money rules easy at 5 per cent.

Bank statement proves favorable and attempts to revive interest in gold imports fail.

Close is weak with lowest prices of day in many issues.

Trading in bonds is on large scale.

Closing Bids and Offers.

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.			Nat. Gas.		
Pgh. Bks.			P. N. G. & P	24	....
Diamond	....	445	Wheeling	77	85
Fourth N.	....	185	M. L. & H.	89½	....
Federal Nat	143	144	Mining.		
Marine Nat	....	118	Luster	....	14½
Peoples Nat	....	470	Railroad.		
Third Nat.	....	200	A. V. pfd.	32½	33
W. S. & D	....	115	E. Light.		
Pgh Trust			W. 1st pfd.	110	....
American	125	128	Do 2d pfd	109¾	110
Equitable	....	175	Miscell'us.		
Guarantee	140	....	Crucible St'l	20¾	21
Pennsyl'ia	292	298	Do pfd.	85¾	86
Pittsburgh	870	875	Marsden	5⅝	5⅞
Prudential	....	160	N. Fireproof	29⅜	29¾
Real Estate	307¾	308	Do pfd.	39	39½
Union	2200	2500	Phila. Co.	48⅜	48½
Colonial	620	630	Do pfd.	49⅝	....
Com'we'th	247	250	P. S. Car.	63	....
All'y Bks			S. U. Cable	210	215
All'y Trust	151	....	U. S. & S. pf	98	102
B. Sec. Sav	80	....	U. S. G. pfd	140⅞	....
Insurance			W. Airbrake	175	177
Alleman'ia	....	65			
BONDS.					
Traction. Second Ave con. 5s	....	119			
UNLISTED SECURITIES.					
STOCKS.			Pgh. Coal pf	89¾	90
A. W. Gl's	59¾	60	Pgh. P. G.	....	142
Do pfd.	....	91	P. S. & R.	6	10
M. R. Coal	11½	11¾	U. S. Steel.	41	41¼
Do pfd.	40	40⅛	Do pfd.	91	91⅛
P. B. & L. E.	....	35	BONDS.		
Pgh. Brew.	31⅜	31⅝	M. R. C. & C. 6s	....	113
Do pfd.	47⅞	48	Pgh Brew 6s	112¼	....
Pgh. Coal.	30¼	30½			

NOTES AND COMMENT.

Guffey Oil stock was offered on the local exchange at 65.

North American Savings was quoted at 116 bid, 120 asked. Republic National bank was quoted at 117 bid, and Mortgage Banking at 100 bid.

The gross earnings of Canadian Pacific for the second week in October increased $195,000. For the same week Missouri Pacific increased $28,000.

As an additional measure of relief, the treasury department yesterday announced that it would anticipate the payment of November interest on government bonds tomorrow.

Darr, Luke & Moore sold a block of 50 shares Pittsburgh Trust at 850. Sproul & Co. bought. The price was subsequently bid up to 879, or within 30 points of the recent high mark.

The weakness of Missouri Pacific was based upon the theory that the Union Pacific, having made a traffic arrangement with St. Paul, the latter would not now be available for closer affiliations with Missouri Pacific.

The fact that the Gates brokers were most active in Baltimore & Ohio and Norfolk & Western, the majority of which stock is supposed to be owned by the Pennsylvania, created considerable comment in Wall street.

Counsel of the Pittsburgh stock exchange has passed upon the title to the Mechanics National bank property purchased by the exchange for a home, and it is expected that the transfer will be made within a few days. The exchange will then proceed to make the changes required for its use.

The head of a conservative Wall street commission house wired its Pittsburgh correspondent as follows: "I do not see how the action of Secretary Shaw can fail to result in a revival of bull speculation, although the banks will probably try to restrict it and I hope they may succeed, but fear that the cliques are likely to rush their specialties in spite of them."

A member of what is known as the Waldorf crowd sent this to a local house yesterday: "I don't think this bull turn will stop Monday. You have no idea how strongly bull sentiment is setting for higher prices. Looks as if the market would follow the same course it followed after the December money panic of 1899 and May 9, 1901. Think Rockefeller and general Standard Oil interests are planning important advances. Saw Charlie Gates bet $1,000 with Bacon and Manning that Baltimore & Ohio would sell at 115 next week."

The board of directors of the Westinghouse Airbrake Company have made the following changes in the official makeup of the company: W. W. Card, who was formerly secretary and assistant treasurer, has been made third vice president, a new position which has just been created. Mr. Card has been associated with Mr. Westinghouse in the airbrake company for many years, and is considered one of the best business men of the company. John F. Miller, formerly assistant secretary, becomes secretary. C. E. Little, formerly auditor, becomes assistant secretary. E. A. Craig, formerly assistant auditor, becomes auditor and R. F. Emery is advanced from general bookkeeper to assistant auditor.

Edward T. C. Slease & Co., in their weekly review of the New York stock market, say: "The events of the week marked a decided change in speculative sentiment. The settling of the strike and easing of the money situation have given renewed confidence, which has been reflected in advancing prices. Already about half the recent decline has been recovered. With the anthracite trouble out of the way and monetary conditions rapidly resuming a normal tone, there is no reason that existed a few weeks ago for stocks going up that does not exist today. We believe that the money is to be made on the long side from now on, and in our judgment beyond the usual reactions from time to time, the general trend of the market will be upward. We favor the low and medium priced railroads, and the industrials, which will likely be among the leaders of the next bull movement.

"The Crucible Steel annual report attracted attention, because the stock is largely held in Pittsburgh, and it is looked upon as a more exclusively local enterprise than any of the other big companies, whose principal plants are located in this district. The official figures did not come up to the most sanguine expectations, but the showing was a good one. Without going into a detailed analysis, we may say that the net profits for the year were equal to 7 per cent on the par value of both the common and preferred capital, and to a little more than 13 per cent on the market value of the common and preferred. There was evidently no manipulation of the account in order to make a favorable showing; on the contrary, from the reputation of the management, the latter would be inclined to ultra-conservatism, and it is in this light that the general public views the charging off of $1,000,000 for depreciation of plant, the repairs and renewals on which had already been charged to operating expenses. Of all the newer steel companies, we look upon the Crucible as the cleanest in a financial way, and one of the best managed, and we think its future the most promising. * * * The coal stocks were dull but steady. A favorable incident of the week was the rise in the rivers, which permitted large cargoes of coal to be shipped south and west. We are informed on what we regard as reliable authority that the River Coal Company earned the year's interest on its bonds and the year's dividends on the preferred stock during the first nine months of its present fiscal year. With the current high prices of coal, the last three months ought to show large earnings. We think the preferred stock will improve on any favorable change in the general market."—A. E. Masten & Co.

"Considering everything, our stock market gave a good account of itself during the past week. With brokers compelled in many instances to refuse buying orders, except for cash, and with banks calling loans here to put the money out at the high rates prevailing in the east, it would not have been surprising if some weak accounts had been uncovered and forced to liquidate. Such was not the case, however, and while the trading was necessarily dull, the tone of the market was never decidedly weak. If the money situation in the east continues to grow easier, the cash sent from here will be recalled and be available for home borrowers, and we feel that the effect will be favorable upon our market. * * There was some investment-buying of the preferred shares of the steel stocks, and we think this tendency will increase, although we are not looking for a boom. Following the showing made by the United States Steel Corporation two weeks ago, the annual report of the Crucible Steel Company came this week. That it did not show the large increase in earnings predicted early in the year is fully accounted for in the president's report where he says that inability to obtain prompt delivery of raw material contracted for, and inability of the railroads to handle the outgoing product, cut down the aggregate output for the year by at least 50,000 tons. The new plants of the company will correct the deficiency in raw material the coming year, while the railroads may be expected to steadily improve their facilities. Despite the drawbacks the profits of the company were a little larger than for the preceding year, and while the liberal allowance of $1,000,000 for depreciation was made—which is more than double the allowance made in the same item last year, and is at the rate of more than $3,000 a day for each working day—which makes it necessary to defer dividends on the common stock, the value has been added to the plant. This kind of policy is disappointing to present holders of common stock, but it is a policy that will avert greater disappointment in the future. In our estimation Crucible Steel preferred is as good an investment as United States Steel preferred, and the common has more real value behind it than the common shares of other industrials quoted at higher prices."—Humphries Miller.

SALES FOR THE WEEK

The sales on the Pittsburgh stock exchange for the week ending October 18, 1902, aggregated 23,495 shares stock, $49,000 bonds, $20 scrip and 25⅓ rights. The business was distributed as follows:

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
892 Brewing	31¾	31¼	31½	+⅛
485 Do pfd.	48	47¾	48	+1⅛
2430 Cruc. Steel.	21¾	20½	20½	—½
1723 Do pfd.	86¼	85	86	+½
492 Fire Proof.	29⅝	29	29⅛	—1⅛
227 Do pfd	39¾	38½	39½	—⅜
320 M. L. & H.	*90	89½	*90	+2½
830 Marsden	5¾	5	5¾	+⅝
131 Mon. Water	41	39½	39½	—½
580 Phila. Co.	48½	47	48½	+⅛
40 Do pfd.	49¾	49½	49¾	+¼
2767 Pgh. Coal.	30½	29	30½	+½
516 Do pfd.	*90¼	*88¾	*90	+¼
10 P. Pl. Glass	140	140	140	—2
30 P. S. C. pfd	93½	93½	93½	0
550 River Coal.	11¾	11½	11½	—¼
975 Do pfd.	40⅜	39½	40	0
100 South. Pac.	67⅞	67⅞	67⅞	—11⅜
100 U. Switch pf	100	100	100	—10
†100 U. S. G. cm	34	34	34	0
3188 U. S. Steel.	41¼	38¾	41	+1⅝
1295 Do pfd.	91⅛	87⅞	91⅛	+2⅝
100 Wabash pfd.	47⅛	47⅛	47⅛	—1⅜
273 West. Abke	179	175	175	—3
2323 W. Elec 2ds	110	104	109¾	+4⅝
930 Win. Glass.	60	59	60	—⅛
65 Do pfd.	91	91	91	0
110 Ally. Trust.	154	153	153	—1
355 Amer. Trust	126	125	126	+1
10 Bk. of Pgh.	136½	136½	136½	—1½
150 Colonial Tr.	625	608	620	0
40 C.R.E. & T.	248	245	248	+3
161 Cos. N. B.	110	106½	109	+8
105 Fed. N. B.	145	143½	143½	—½
10 F. T. & T.	625	625	625	—60
10 Keystone B.	390	390	390	+2½
10 M. & M. N. B	135	135	135	0
38 Penna. Tr.	295	293	295	+5
55 Pgh. Trust.	850	840	850	0
245 R. E. Trust	309	305	307½	—1½
40 Rep. N. Bk	117½	117	117½	+½
10 S. N. B., A.	375	375	375	0
5 S. S. Trust.	165	165	165	—3
60 Stand. S. T.	175	170	175	....
23495				
BONDS.				
$34000 Brew. 6s	112½	112	112¼	—¼
2000 P., B. & L. E. c. 5s	120	120	120	+½
6000 P., McK. & C. 5s	98½	98½	98½	—½
7000 R. Coal 6s	113	113	113	0
$49000				
SCRIP.				
$20 P. Coal cm.	27	27	27	—3
RIGHTS.				
25 5-20 M. Water.	42	41	42	+1

*Ex-dividend. †Seller's option 4 days.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $220,357,517; gold, $134,055,618; silver, $8,787,569; United States notes, $2,906,644; treasury notes of 1890, $84,220; national bank notes, $13,328,456; total receipts this day, $1,375,634; total receipts this month, $30,455,264; total receipts this year, $176,985,149; total expenditures this day, $1,530,000; total expenditures this month, $28,250,000; total expenditures this year, $165,731,976; deposits in national banks, $142,588,081.

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
17100	A. T. & S. F.	90⅞	91¼	90⅝	90¾
1600	Do preferred	101⅛	101½	101	101
	Amer. Cotton Oil	50⅛	50⅜	50⅜	50½
660	Amer. Sugar Ref.	125	125¾	124⅝	124¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	120
3300	Am. Locomotive	30⅞	31¾	30⅞	31¼
900	Do preferred	95⅛	95⅛	94½	94½
3300	Amer Car F'dry	35⅝	36¼	35⅝	35¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	91¾
	American Can	....	....	....	11⅜
	Do preferred	....	....	....	48¾
3700	Amal. Copper	65⅞	65⅞	65½	65½
	Ana. Cop. Mining	....	....	....	97½
1900	Am. Smelt & Ref.	47	47¼	47	47
1100	Do preferred	96½	96½	96½	96
	American Ice	10	10⅜	10⅜	10¾
	Do preferred	37¼	37¼	37¼	37¼
83200	Balto. & Ohio	110	112¼	109⅝	109⅞
	Do preferred	....	....	....	94
1300	Brook Rap. Tran	63¼	64½	64	64
7000	Canadian Pacific	137¼	137⅝	136¾	137⅝
3100	Chi. Great West	31⅝	31⅝	31⅛	31¼
300	Consolidated Gas	220	220	220	220
	Ches. & Ohio	53¼	53⅜	52¾	53
300	Chicago & Alton	37⅝	38¼	37¾	37⅞
	Do preferred	....	....	....	73¼
	Chi. & Northw'n	....	....	....	235¾
700	Col. Fuel & Iron	84	84	83½	83½
4600	Col. Southern	34	34½	33⅝	33¾
300	Do 1st pfd	74¾	74¾	74	74¾
2900	Do 2d pfd	50½	51¼	50½	51
	Del., Lack. & W.	....	....	....	255
200	Del. & Hudson	172½	172½	172½	171
4900	Erie	39⅝	39⅞	39⅜	39⅝
700	Do 1st pfd	68⅜	68⅜	68	68
	Do 2d pfd	....	....	....	53
1000	General Electric	187½	188½	187	188½
5200	Illinois Central	152⅜	152½	151¼	151¼
200	Iowa Central	45½	45⅝	45½	45¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	78
900	Internat'l Paper	20⅞	21	20¼	20⅞
700	Internat'l Power	72½	74	72½	....
	L. E. & W.	....	....	....	58
2600	Louis. & Nash	139½	139¾	138½	139¼
4400	Manhattan	136¼	136¼	135⅝	135½
67600	Missouri Pacific	113	113¼	111¼	111⅞
900	M., K. & T. pfd	63⅛	63⅛	62¾	62⅞
1200	Metropolitan	142	142⅝	141½	141
1100	Mexican Central	26¼	26⅝	26⅛	26¼
1800	National Lead	30	30	29⅝	29¾
	Do preferred	94½	94½	94	94½
	National Biscuit	....	....	....	46
	Do preferred	....	....	....	103
3300	N. Y. Central	157¾	158½	157½	157¾
	N. J. Central	....	....	....	176
2900	N. Y., O. & W.	34½	34½	34⅛	34⅛
12000	Norfolk & West.	79¼	79⅝	78¾	78¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	92
	North Am. Co.	124	124	124	123
	Omaha	....	....	....	155
1000	P. G. L. & Coke	104½	105	104½	104⅝
1000	P. S. Car	61	61	60¾	60⅞
400	Do preferred	94	....	....	....
29800	Penna. R. R.	166¼	166½	165	165⅝
	P., C., C. & S. L.	99¼	99¼	99	99½
	Railway Springs	36½	36½	36½	36½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	88
10700	Reading	70	70	69	68¾
	Do 1st pfd	....	....	....	87¾
2500	Do 2d pfd	78½	78½	78	72½
100	Rock Island	200½	200½	200¼	199¼
7500	Republic Iron	22⅝	22⅝	22⅜	22⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	79
500	St. L. & S. F.	77½	77½	77⅛	77¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	82
400	Do 2d pfd	73⅝	73⅝	73½	73⅝
14700	Southern Pacific	73⅞	74⅛	73⅜	73⅞
2800	Southern Ry	38⅜	38½	38⅛	38¼
1500	Do preferred	96¾	97	96¾	96¾
11100	St. Paul	193⅝	194	191⅝	191⅝
500	Do preferred	....	....	....	196
400	St. L. & Southw.	33¼	33¼	32⅞	33
2800	Do preferred	70½	70⅝	69⅛	69¼
1000	Tenn. C. & Iron	67½	67½	66½	66½
6400	Texas & Pacific	45¼	45½	44¾	45
700	T., St. L. & S.W.	29¾	30⅜	29¾	30¼
3000	Do preferred	45½	47⅜	45½	46½
24550	U. S. Steel	41½	41½	41⅛	41⅛
13600	Do preferred	91	91½	91	91
26300	Union Pacific	107	107¼	106⅝	106⅝
300	Do preferred	91	91¼	91	91
	U. S. Rubber	....	....	....	18
2500	U. S. Leather	14¾	14⅞	14⅝	14¾
400	Do preferred	91	91	91	90½
400	Wabash	35¼	35½	35⅛	35¼
1700	Do preferred	50⅛	50⅝	50⅛	50⅝
400	W. U. Telegraph	92⅝	92⅝	92⅝	92⅝
100	W. & L. E.	28½	28½	28½	....
	Do 1st pfd	61	61½	60¾	60½
100	Do 2d pfd	....	....	....	40¼
1600	Wis. Central	28¼	28½	28	28
1700	Do preferred	54	54	53½	53½
	U. S. C. I. Pipe	16⅝	16½	16¼	16¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	65½
	Kanawha & Mich	44½	44½	44½	45
500	Hocking Valley	98	98	96½	97¾
100	Do preferred	....	....	....	....
	Corn Products	....	....	....	32½
	Do preferred	84	84	84	83
527800	Total sales for day.				

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By private wire to The Gazette.)

Sales.	STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Close.
100	American Bicycle	1¼	1¼	1¼
4600	American H. & L.	12¼	11⅞	12¼
200	American G. Twine	57	57	57
100	Am. H. & L. pfd	41⅝	41⅝	41⅝
100	Am. Linseed Oil	21	21	21
100	B. R. & P. pfd	143	143	143
100	Butterick Co	50¼	50¼	50¼
100	Chicago Term. Tran	22	22	22
1200	Do preferred	39	38½	39

Sales.	STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Close
500	Chicago United Tract	18	18	18
1500	Col. & H. C. & I.	24½	24⅛	24
300	Consolidated Gas	220	220	220
800	Con. Tobacco pfd	121¾	121¼	121
200	Corn Products	84	84	84
600	Denver & Rio Grande	45½	45¼	45⅛
1300	Do preferred	92¾	92½	92¼
1600	D. M. & Ft. D.	49⅝	48½	49¼
300	Detroit Sou. Ry	22	21½	21½
2400	Do preferred	42	41	42
200	D. S. S. & A.	20¼	20	20¼
400	Do preferred	30¼	30¼	30¼
200	E. & T. H.	61¼	61¼	61¼
100	Ft. W. & D. C.	63	63	63
100	General Chemical	64	64	64
300	Great Northern pfd	194	193½	194
500	Hocking Valley	98	96½	97¾
100	Do preferred	92½	92½	92½
200	Int. Pump	52⅜	51½	52⅜
100	Kanawha & Mich	44½	44½	44½
200	K. C., Ft. S. & M. pfd	81	81	81
1100	Kansas City Southern	36¼	36	36¼
200	Do preferred	57⅝	57⅝	57⅝
200	Keikuk & D. M.	35⅞	35⅞	35⅞
1100	Mexican Central	26⅜	26⅛	26¼
200	M. & St. L.	111½	111	111½
2000	M., St. P. & S. S. M.	81	80⅜	80⅜
800	Do preferred	131½	130⅛	131
800	National R. of Mex.	19½	19½	19½
200	N. Y. C. & St. L.	50½	50	50
200	Pacific Coast	77½	77⅜	77⅜
200	Do 2nd pref	80¾	80¼	80⅝
200	Rubber Goods	23¼	23	23
700	Rut. R. R. pfd	76	75	76
500	St. J. & G. I.	22	21½	22
900	Do 1st pfd	37	36½	37
500	Sloss	65	63½	65
200	Do preferred	91¼	91¼	91¼
100	Twin City	119¾	119¾	119¾
1000	U. S. C. I.	16⅝	16¼	16½
400	United Ry. Inv	23⅝	23¼	23¼
400	Do preferred	63	62½	63
200	Va. Car. Chem	67⅞	67½	67½
100	Vul. Detin Co	32¾	32¾	32¾
200	Do preferred	80	79½	80

NEW YORK BONDS CLOSING.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	109¾	L. & N. unified 4s.	101
Do coupon	109⅝	Mexican Cent. 4s.	81½
Do 3rs, reg	107⅝	Do 1st inc.	29
Do coupon	108½	†M. & St. L. 4s.	103
Do new 4s, reg.	136⅝	M., K. & T. 4s.	99¼
Do coupon	137¼	Do 2ds	83
Do old 4s, reg.	111	N. Y. C. 1sts	101⅞
Do coupon	111	*Do gen. 3½s.	107
Do 5s, reg	104¼	†N. J. C. gen. 5s.	135
Do coupon	105½	North. Pac. 4s.	103½
Atch. gen. 4s	102	Do 3s	74
Do adj. 4s	96¼	N. & W. con. 4s.	100½
B. & O. 4s	100⅞	Reading gen. 4s.	98
Do 3½s	95	S.L. & I.M. con. 5s.	113¾
Do conv. 4s	111	†St. L. & S. F. 4s.	100
Canada So. 2ds	107½	St. L. South. 1sts.	80¼
Cent. of Ga. 5s.	110	Do 2ds	88
Do 1st inc	79	S. A. & A. P. 4s.	87½
C. & A. 3½s	80½	Southern Pac. 4s.	94⅝
C., B. & Q. n. 4s.	95⅝	Southern Ry. 5s.	119
†C., M. & S.P.g.4s.	112	*Tex. & Pac. 1sts.	120
†C. & N. con. 7s.	135	†T., S. L. & W. 4s.	80
C., R. I. & P. 4s.	109	Union Pacific 4s.	104¼
C.C.C. & S.L.g.4s.	101¼	Do conv. 4s.	109⅞
Chicago Ter. 4s.	87½	Wabash 1sts.	119
Col. & South. 4s.	93	Do 2ds	109½
D. & R. G. 4s.	101	Do deb. B	83½
Erie prior lien 4s.	99	†West Shore 4s.	113
Do general 4s.	86½	W. & L. E. 4s.	92
Ft.W. & D.C. 1sts.	114½	Wis. Central 4s.	92¼
Hock. Val. 4½s.	109	Con. Tobacco 4s.	68

New York Curb Stocks.

(Reported by Henry Sproul & Co.)

American Can	11⅜	New Am. Gas 5s.	108¼
Do preferred	48¾	North. Securities	111
Am. Ele. R. R.	⅝	N. Y. Elec. V. T.	13
Bay State Gas	1⅝	Otis Elevator	41
Brit. Colum. Cop.	6⅞	Do preferred	100
Electric Boat Co.	23	Roy. Bak. P. pfd.	104½
Do preferred	35	Seaboard Air Line.	29¼
Electric Vehicle	4½	Do preferred	48½
Do preferred	10	Standard Oil	670
Greene Cons. Cop.	22¼	Tennessee Copper	18¾
Havana Com'l Co.	47	Union Copper	2¾
Do preferred	65	United Copper	30
International Salt	12½	White Knob Cop.	12

Philadelphia Closing Bids.

Penna. R. R.	82⅝	United Gas Imp.	115¼
Phila. Traction	98	Tidewater Steel	5¾
Union Traction	47⅜	Cambria Steel Co.	23¼
Elec. & Peo. 4s	98½	Elec. Co. of Am.	9⅝
Cons. Trac. N. J.	69½	American Rys	53
Cons. Lake Super.	23¾	Alkali	⅛
Storage	85	Asphalt 5s	22½
Do preferred	85	Phila. Company	48½
Marsden	5⅝	Railways General	5
Phila. Electric	8⅜		

Columbus Stocks.

(Reported by McElroy & Boyle.)

Cin., D. & T. Tr.	39	G. Rapids St. Ry.	52
Columbus Gas	106½	Do preferred	97
Do preferred	108	North. Ohio Trac.	67
Columbus St. Ry.	56	Do preferred	95
Do preferred	105½	Rochester St. Ry.	76
E. St. L. & Sub. Street Railway.	52	Do preferred	98½

Boston Stocks—Closing Prices.

Atchison	90⅝	Mex. Central	26¼
Do preferred	101¼	American Sugar	124¾
Boston & Albany	258	Do preferred	120
Boston & Maine	194	Am. Tel. & Tel.	167¼
Boston Elevated	155	Domin. I. & Steel	58
N. Y., N. H. & H.	230	United Fruit	112
Fitchburg pfd	142	U. S. Steel	41⅛
Union Pacific	106⅝	Do preferred	91

Electric Stocks.

Westing. com	106	Mass. Elec. pfd.	94½
Mass. Electric	37		

PURELY PROFESSIONAL IS WALL STREET WORK

Its Sentiment Nervous, Irregular and Confused—Good Bank Statement.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—The Herald this (Sunday) morning says: Speculative sentiment in Wall street was much confused at the close of yesterday's market over the demonstrations of the last 20 minutes or so of trading. The market had been irregular and nervous throughout the session, but despite some extensive selling the general list held very strong and rallied after the publication of the bank statement.

Tremendous selling orders, however, appeared in Baltimore & Ohio, under which the general list broke violently. The trading element, which had followed the pool operators in the stock list severely through the declines, were at a loss to assign a satisfactory reason for the selling.

The dealings of the day were of a purely professional character. The closing demonstration was not of a nature to reassure the general public as to the stability of the present security market.

Aside from the bank statement, which was highly satisfactory, the most important development of the day was found in the demand sterling market. The rate for sight bills advanced on actual transactions no less than ¼ cent in the pound sterling, $4.86, with closing quotations ruling at $4.86 to $4.86¼ for the opening of the coming week.

No change was noted in the character of the trading, which was of a purely professional character, inspired chiefly in the early movement by the Gates contingent. London prices came down, but foreign transactions were not much of a feature, though the lower quotations led to an irregular opening.

The last sale of a seat on the New York stock exchange was made at $80,000. This is the price at which a membership was transferred last week. The high record price is $82,000.

MOVEMENTS OF TRADE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18.—The treasury department has decided to anticipate the interest on government bonds due November 1, and on Monday checks for the payment of this interest, amounting to $2,233,000, will be mailed to bondholders.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 18.—The Western Maryland Railroad Company filed today in the record office in this city a first mortgage to the Mercantile Trust Company of New York for $50,000,000, to secure an issue of 50-year 4 per cent gold bonds.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Coffee futures opened steady, with prices unchanged, and ruled quiet and practically without fluctuation to the close, which was quiet and 5 points net higher on February, but unchanged on other months. Total sales reached 15,500 bags, including October at 5.10c; December at 5.25@5.30c; March at 5.50c; May at 5.65c; July at 5.80c; September at 5.95c. Cables averaged up just about as expected and were not a factor. Receipts as predicted yesterday were light, but had been discounted. In the absence of important influences the local trade adjusted accounts for the week, this class of business constituting the bulk of the day's total. Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 9-16c. Molasses sugar, 2¾c; refined firm; No. 6, 4.15c; No. 7, 4.10c; No. 8, 4.10c; No. 9, 4.00c; No. 10, 3.95c; No. 11, 3.90c; No. 12, 3.85c; No. 13, 3.80c; No. 14, 3.75c; confectioners' A, 4.50c; mould A, 4.90c; cutloaf, 5.15c; crushed, 5.15c; powdered, 4.75c; granulated, 4.65c; cubes, 4.90c.

Call Loans 5 Per Cent.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Money on call steady; transactions at 5 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 6 per cent; sterling exchange strong, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 85¾@4 86 for demand and at $4 82¾@4 83 for 60 day bills; posted rates, $4 83½@4 86½; commercial bills, $4 82@4 82½; bar silver, 50⅜c; Mexican dollars, 40c; government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds steady.

THE MONEY MARKET.

There was a slightly easier tendency in the local money market toward the end of the week. There was no appreciable increase in the amount of loanable funds and no change in the 6 per cent rate paid on new business and renewals, but with the decline in rates in New York a sentimental effect was produced here. Pittsburgh has been lending considerable money in Wall street during the recent stringency. If the rate remains at or below 6 per cent, a portion at least of the local funds will be brought home. Clearing house comparisons follow:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Saturday	$ 6,981,082 47	$ 923,677 35
For the week	40,339,258 83	4,322,542 04

Daily average, $6,723,209 80.

Daily average previous week, $6,755,524 04.

Compared with the corresponding week in previous years, the exchanges were as follows:

Week ending—	
October 18, 1902	$40,339,258 83
October 19, 1901	34,162,250 99
October 20, 1900	29,274,499 45
October 21, 1899	44,088,988 24
October 22, 1898	18,510,726 57
Total to date—	
1902	$1,725,385,418 34
1901	1,650,682,280 26
1900	1,278,807,073 56
1899	1,224,383,938 76
1898	784,355,300 98

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Exchanges, $326,659,578; balances, $11,946,574.

BOSTON, Oct. 18.—Exchanges, $23,962,123; balances, $363,795; call and time loans, 6@7 per cent.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—Clearings, $20,684,513; balances, $2,148,391; money, 6 per cent.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 18.—Clearings, $3,680,368; balances, $512,740; money, 6 per cent.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—Clearings, $25,081,997; balances, $826,155; posted exchange, $4 83½@4 87; New York exchange, 10c discount.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—Clearings, $7,043,577; balances, $678,191; money steady at 5@6 per cent; New York exchange, 30c premium.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 18.—Money 5@6 per cent; New York exchange, 10c premium; Clearings, $2,390,100.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $329,297, against $53,439 for the same period a week ago. Total payments by government to New York banks for the day, $14,853,000. Payment by banks to government, $2,874,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $11,979,000, paid by government to banks, against $1,028,000, similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago. Included in the foregoing summary is $100,000 deposited by banks with the sub-treasury for payment at interior points, against $30,000 for the same period a week ago.

Foreign Quotations.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—Money, 1½@2 per cent; discount for short bills, 3@3¼ per cent; three months' bills, 3⅜@3½ per cent. Gold premiums, Buenos Ayres, 128; Madrid, 30.80; Lisbon, 26.50; Rome, .02.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—Three per cent rentes, 100 francs 15 centimes for the account; Spanish 4s, 88.10.

BERLIN, Oct. 18.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 45½ pfgs for checks.

BACK TO EMMITTSBURG.

Several Prominent Pittsburghers Will Attend Reunion of Alumni of Mt. St. Mary College.

Extensive preparations have been made at Mt. St. Mary's college, Emmittsburg, Md., for the barbecue and field day sports which take place there October 22. The reunion of the alumni of this well-known college will take place at the same time. Over 100 professional and business men in Pittsburgh are members, and the president of the association, Attorney A. V. D. Watterson, is also from this city. Among those who will attend from Pittsburgh are the following:

Paul C. Dunlevy, Alfred Debold, the Rev. W. A. Cunningham, Turtle Creek; the Rev. John C. Connelly, J. Rodgers Flannery, the Rev. John P. Gallagher, the Rev. P. J. Hessen, Edward M. Byle, George A. Kim, Thomas L. Kerrin, Gerald J. Lanahan, Thomas J. Maloney, F. C. McGirr, Edward J. McKenna, the Rev. Daniel O'Shea, William D. Phelan, Francis P. Smith, Aloysius Vilsack, A. V. D. Watterson, John Kelly, the Very Rev. John Hickey, Braddock, and the Rev. T. W. Rosensteel, Sharpsburg.

Shafter's Cousin Insane.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Harold Shafter Howard, son of the president of the Spring Valley Water Company of Oakland, Cal., and a cousin of Gen. Shafter, is in the insane pavilion at Bellevue. He is suffering from overwork at school.

IN THE OIL FIELDS

The advance in the credit balance market is attracting more attention than developments in the field, and is of vastly more importance to producers than new discoveries. The higher market places a new value on settled production in the old fields, and will stimulate the search for new producing territory in all of the lower southwest. It must not be understood, however, that the market in its ascendency has reached the limit that will make it possible to stop the heavy drain on the stocks in the storage tanks. With the demand for high grade crude unchanged, no matter what the market price of credit balances may be, it is an open question whether or not the incentive will be such as to supply the deficiency.

The wildcatter in the lower southwest has not been idle a single month of the current year. He has discovered two Keener sand pools in Ritchie county, W. Va., and the same number in Monroe county, O. From all four the aggregate of new production would not exceed 5,000 barrels a day. The average decline in stocks for the expired portion of the year has been several times greater than the new pools have been able to supply, and for that reason the appreciation in the crude market is nothing more than a logical sequence, where consumption and production, supply and demand are taken into account.

Late Field Developments.

In the Grass Run district, Harrison county, the Southern Oil Company has made a good strike on the David M. Carter farm. This test was drilled into the Gordon Friday afternoon and started to flow at the rate of 40 barrels an hour, but at the expiration of the first 12 hours had declined to 20 barrels an hour. The location is slightly in advance of developments, and as a producer is the equal of any previously completed in that district. Taken as a whole, this development has not shown the regularity in formation that usually characterizes the Gordon sand in other parts of the state.

Northwest of Salem, the South Penn Oil Company's No. 2 on the M. T. Williams farm is holding up at 125 barrels a day.

In the Folsom Gordon sand district in Wetzel county, the South Penn has completed No. 21 on the Genine Robinson tract and has a producer good for 125 barrels a day.

On the east side of the Salem district, in Harrison county, the Clinton Oil Company has drilled in a test well on the Edward Shahan farm and the well produced 50 barrels the first 12 hours.

On Big run, Williams district, Varner & Co. have a good Cow Run sand producer on the Brookover farm.

On Bull creek, Huggins & Co. have had several fishing jobs at their test on the Smith farm. They will drill to the lower sands.

The Carter Oil Company has taken up a large block of territory on Sandy creek and will begin developments at once.

At the headwaters of the Goose creek, Grant district, Ritchie county, Benedum Bros. have put their test on the A. M. Lowther farm to pumping from the Big Injun and have a 15-barrel producer. At the mouth of Lambs run in the same district, unknown parties have a rig up for a test on the Barker farm.

On Coal run, Lafayette district, Pleasants county, J. C. Dinsmore & Son are starting No. 6 on the W. F. McKnight farm.

Northwest of Salem, Harrison county, the Eastern Oil Company has completed its second test on the D. S. Smith farm and has a gasser in the Gordon.

In Southeastern Ohio.

In the Jackson Ridge development, in Monroe county, O., the Pure Oil Company has completed its No. 6 on the C. R. Hamilton farm and has a small pumper, good for less than 5 barrels a day in the Keener sand.

On Rich Fork in the Lewisville district, H. J. Parker has completed and shot his No. 4 on the R. A. Moore farm and has a 10-barrel pumper. In the same district the Ohio Oil Company has completed No. 2 on the G. W. Hartshorn farm and has a duster.

North of Marietta, Washington county, Harris & Co. have completed No. 24 on the Dye heirs' farm and have a 15-barrel pumper in the first Cow Run sand.

In Belpre township, one mile west of the Ohio river in Washington county, Ellenwood & Co. of Marietta are drilling a test on the S. B. Oaks farm. This company has a large block of leases in that township and will drill several test wells at once.

In the Chester Hill shallow sand territory in Morgan county, the Tremont Oil Company has completed No. 25 on the Robert Wagner farm and has a 10-barrel pumper.

Dunnington & Selby have completed No. 10 on the S. N. Smith farm and have a duster. W. C. Patterson & Co.'s No. 10 on the J. S. Parker farm is very small.

At Joy, in the same county, the Midland Company's No. 2 on the J. H. Jones farm is very light and Hamlin & Bowler's No. 2 Anna Joy farm is a duster.

In the Georgetown development, Beaver county, Gaiey Bros. & Mellon have completed their test on the Samuel Hamilton farm and have a duster.

The Florence Oil Company has completed No. 6 on the John Cheney farm and has a duster, and Ferguson Bros. have completed No. 7 on the John Ferguson farm and have a 10-barrel pumper.

In the Taylorstown district, Washington county, the South Penn Oil Company has completed a test on the M. E. Danley farm and has a duster.

One mile west of Zelienople, Butler county, Snider & Co. have drilled their test on the Home farm, through the 100-foot and have a duster.

D. B. Campbell has drilled his test well on the Mrs. Blatt farm through the Speechley sand and has a small gasser. T. W. Phillips has drilled No. 2 Hurtner and No. 1 Bernwiter through the Speechley and has small gassers.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including October 17:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
October 17	196,954	October 16	31,804
Previously	1,427,636	Previously	1,208,943
Total	1,524,590	Total	1,290,747
Daily average	90,388	Daily average	80,672

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
October 17	65,610	October 16	66,544
Previously	1,030,313	Previously	814,197
Total	1,095,923	Total	880,741
Daily average	64,466	Daily average	55,046

The Oil Market.

OIL CITY, PA., Oct. 18.—Credit balances, $1 30; certificates, no bid; shipments, 106,754 barrels; average, 90,875 barrels; runs, 87,204 barrels; average, 82,019 barrels.

A NEWSBOY'S TRAVELS.

Ralph Bradley Writes of His Trip to Colorado.

The comrades of Ralph Bradley, one of the bright boys who sold The Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph, will be surprised to hear of the distant travels of their former chum. Master Bradley is in Denver, and has written the following letter to The Gazette telling of his journey:

"For a long time I was a newsboy for A. A. Jack in Wilkinsburg, and sold both The Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph. Now, I am in Colorado, and thought it would interest some of my newsboy friends to hear from me through the columns of your paper. I lived at No. 7718 Frankstown avenue in Pittsburgh. On June 3 I left home for the west with my father, who is in poor health. We visited Kansas City and Colorado Springs.

"Pikes peak is a grand sight. While at Manitou we visited the Seven Falls, Cheyenne canyon, the Cave of the Winds and the Garden of the Gods, but the finest of all was our trip up Pikes peak. We walked up one night to be on the summit at sunrise. Our path was very steep. I was one of the first to reach the top, and beat my uncle by more than half an hour."

The newsboy writer is only 12 years of age. He says that he will go to New Mexico if his father's health does not improve. He continues:

"I go to school and like my teacher. I did not think one year ago that I would be living in Denver now, and I have seen more than I had ever expected. This is my first letter to a newspaper."

PITTSBURGH LED COUNTRY.

Postoffice Business Increase Exceeded Every Other Big City.

Postmaster Holliday was particularly gratified yesterday to note the fact that the statistics of the postoffice department giving the increase in the business for September show Pittsburgh to be far in the lead of the 10 largest offices in the United States.

The average increase of the 10 largest offices in postal receipts for September, 1902, over 1901 is shown to be 20 per cent, and that of Pittsburgh 26.7 per cent. This is considered a remarkable showing, as Pittsburgh is ninth on the postoffice list in receipts, and eleventh in population.

Thomas Forced to Assign.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 18.—W. W. Thomas and the Cream Tartar Baking Powder Company today filed deeds of assignment to Gen. W. Harding. No estimate of liabilities or assets is given. Thomas' matters have been in several courts on action against him and action by him against various insurance companies ever since fire destroyed his business.

Chicago Stocks.

Am. Can com.	12	Quaker Oats pfd.	91½
Nat. Biscuit com.	46⅞	W. Chi. St. R. R.	95
Nat. Carbon com.	30		

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

"The Safest Stock In Wall Street to Purchase at Present."

AN EXTREMELY "SPECIAL LETTER" NAMING THE STOCK AND SETTING FORTH IN EXHAUSTIVE DETAIL AUTHENTIC REASONS FOR BELIEVING IT TO BE A SPLENDID STOCK TO BUY IMMEDIATELY. SHOULD THE MARKET EVEN BREAK, IT WOULD NOT DECLINE HARDLY AT ALL; WHEN THE MARKET ADVANCES, IT SHOULD BE ONE OF THE LEADERS. SENSIBLE, AUTHENTIC FACTS ARE CAREFULLY COLLECTED AND PLACED BEFORE YOU, WHICH WILL WARRANT THE ABOVE STATEMENTS.

LETTER WILL BE ISSUED IMMEDIATELY UPON REQUEST; MAILED FREE; ALSO OUR HANDSOME CLOTHBOUND ILLUSTRATED "GUIDE TO INVESTORS" AND "DAILY MARKET LETTER."

IF YOU HAVE A COPY OF THE FORMER AND ARE IN DAILY RECEIPT OF LATTER, YOUR CHANCES FOR MAKING YOUR WALL STREET OPERATIONS PROFITABLE WILL BE IMPROVED FULLY 100%. (IT WILL CONSEQUENTLY BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO SEND FOR THEM AS THEY ARE YOURS FOR THE ASKING, ABSOLUTELY FREE OF ALL COST.

HAIGHT & FREESE CO.
Established 1890. Main Office: 53 B'way, N. Y.
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.
333 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh.
PRIVATE WIRES TO PRINCIPAL EASTERN AND NORTHERN CITIES.
"Determining the character and financial responsibility of your Broker is as important as selection of right stocks."

JACOB BERRY & CO.
Members N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange. N. Y. Produce Exchange.
ESTABLISHED 1865.
Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Cotton,
44-46 Broadway, New York.
Phila.—Boston—Hartford—Montreal.
Issue upon request "A GLIMPSE AT WALL STREET AND ITS MARKETS." Market letters, etc. Special attention given to telegraphic business.

M. K. McMULLIN,
New York Stocks, Chicago Grain and Local Securities.
334 Fourth Ave.

Henry Sproul. James W. Scully.
Charles A. Painter.
HENRY SPROUL & CO.,
Investment Bonds a Specialty.
New York Office:
JOHNSTON BUILDING,
30 Broad Street.

DIVIDENDS
If you want a gilt-edged investment which yields a MINIMUM OF 12 PER CENT PER ANNUM write us.
N. W. EMMENS CO.,
Mines and Investments,
521 Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN B. BARBOUR, JR.,
BROKER IN
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
404 TIMES BUILDING.
Member of Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

We Don't Know
Whether the Stock Market is going to advance or decline, but
We Do Know
That our Service is positively the best. We will execute your orders in amounts from 10 shares upwards and carry same for you on 2 per cent margin,
CHARGING NO INTEREST
For first month, afterward only 2 per cent in any money market.
RICHMOND & CO., Inc'd.
Dealers in
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN.
204 SIXTH ST., Second Floor.
Phones—Bell 2016 Court.
P. & A. 1359 Main.

Established 1871.
Whitney & Stephenson.
FRICK BUILDING.
All Facilities.

MINES--OIL--SMELTER
DIVIDEND PAYING MINING, OIL and SMELTER STOCKS.
DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.,
NEW YORK,
Bankers, Brokers and Fiscal Agents.
Fiscal Agents for 18 Corporations paying dividends from 12% to 25%.
Western Pa. and West Virginia Branch
244 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
J. E. KREPPS, Manager.

BURNS & REILLY
316 FOURTH AVE.
Members Pittsburgh Stock Exchange
Tel. Bell No. 1 Court.
STOCKS--BONDS--REAL ESTATE

A. J. HARNACK. E. D. GARTNER.
E. D. GARTNER & CO.,
Members Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.
Stocks and Bonds for Cash or on Margin.
326 Fourth ave. (2d floor), Pittsburgh
Direct wires East and West. Bell 'Phone 2701 Court; P. & A. 1154 Main.

NEW YORK.
LOCAL.
CHICAGO.
408-409-410 Peoples Savings Bank Building.
Telephone 977 Court.
P. & A. 'Phone 3382 Main.
M'ELROY & BOYLE.

BANKERS AND BROKERS. BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Private Wires to New York, Boston, Cleveland and Philadelphia
R. M. WEAVER,
STOCKS AND BONDS.
(ESTABLISHED 1893.)
Bell Phone 2834 Court. P. & A. Phone 1241 Main.
SPECULATING IN STOCKS ON MARGINS.
We have ready for distribution a small booklet.
A simple and complete explanation on the Buying and Selling of Bonds, Stocks and Grain on Margins.
It tells you how to buy.
It tells you how to sell.
It tells you when to buy.
It tells you when to sell.
It tells you how to open an account. How to go long and short of the market. When to take your profits. When to limit your loss.
In fact it tells all about
SPECULATING
And how to make money. Send us your name. It will be mailed to you FREE.
Would be pleased to have you call. You are welcome.
R. M. WEAVER,
COR. THIRD AVE. AND WOOD ST.

ACCOUNTS SOLICITED
For the purchase and sale of New York stocks, in any amounts, on margin, or delivery of certificates.
EDW. T. C. SLEASE & CO.
Bankers and Brokers
Arrott Building
Private Branch Telephone Exchanges } Bell 3585, 3586 Court. P. & A. 1602 Main.

NEW YORK STOCKS
Bought or Sold on Margins or for Cash.
$30.00 will margin 10 shares.
$150.00 will margin 50 shares.
$300.00 will margin 100 shares.
$750.00 will margin 250 shares.
We only charge 4% interest on balance. Correspondence solicited.
E. B. JENKINS & CO.,
314 FOURTH AVENUE.
Phones: Bell, 3362 Court. P. & A., 586 Main.

KNOXVILLE GETS 50 MORE HOUSES

They Will Be Built in Miller Street and Will Cost $300,000.

RAILROAD DEAL OF $30,000

Reported Sale in Second Avenue—William E. Frick Buys Home for $22,500—Good Jobs Secured by Contractors.

Contractors Milby & Reed have just broken ground for the erection of another lot of 50 houses for the Knoxville Land Improvement Company. Most of the houses will be built in Miller street, Knoxville, with a few in adjacent streets, all of which are to be paved. The houses will be the best the company has yet erected and will cost, on an average, at least $6,000 each. The foundations will be solid cement instead of stone, and the houses will have gas and electric lights, a finished basement and attic, two bath rooms, hardwood finish, mantels and tiling. Each house will contain 10 rooms.

Every effort will be made to rush the building and the contractors will by November 1 have a force of 300 men working on the job. It is expected that a part of the houses will be ready for occupancy by January 1. The whole lot is to be finished by April 1, at which time the company has planned to start another bunch of 100 similar dwellings. With the houses now under way this company has in the last three years built 750 houses in Knoxville, every one of which is now rented or sold.

Railroad Had to Have It.

The Real Estate Trust Company has disposed of the property at No. 53 Third street for $30,000. It was formerly owned by George H. Shickler, who secured it several months ago. The purchaser is given out as J. Palmer, an investor unknown in Pittsburgh realty circles, but it is understood he made the buy in the interest of either the Pennsylvania or the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western railroad. The lot has a frontage of about 50 feet, is improved with a brick building and is located on the east side of the street, between Liberty and Penn avenues, directly opposite the Imperial power building.

The Wabash already owns the property in the rear, and the Pennsylvania has title to the lots on either side of the Shickler property. This property has been a barrier to any improvements that either railroad would wish to make in this locality. It will be used now, it is said, in the proposed scheme of track extension in the Point district.

Another property in Second avenue is reported to have been sold by the Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company for $25,000. Further than the property is between Wood and Market streets, the brokers would not say, but it is believed that the lot was bought by a prominent business firm for a warehouse site.

William E. Frick of the Frick & Lindsay Co. is said to have purchased a handsome residence in Morewood avenue, near Castleman street, for $22,500. The residence is one of the finest in that neighborhood and will be occupied as a home by the purchaser.

Among the Contractors.

The Duquesne Cigar Company has bought from John Siebert a lot 70x72 feet at the northwest corner of Smallman and Twenty-fifth streets, Twelfth ward, for $12,000. The firm has already awarded the contract to L. Benz & Bro. for the erection of a $30,000 factory building on the site.

J. L. Pyle has the contract from Architects E. M. Butz & Co., Limited, for the erection of nine houses in Belmar place for Charles Connor. They will be 10-room reception hall brick dwellings and will cost $7,500 each.

William Kerr's Sons are putting the finishing touches on the First National bank building at Connellsville, Pa. The building will cost $150,000.

Scott A. White has the contract from the Century Architectural and Engineering Company for the red Spanish tile roof on the house of A. A. Frauenheim.

Snee Bros. have been awarded the contract by Architects E. J. Carlisle & Co. for the erection of the Baldwin township school house, at Grove station. The building will contain eight rooms and the contract price is $27,473.

The past week has shown fully an average amount of business in all lines of realty, and there is a disposition in the market to deal more freely. Three good sales of downtown property were reported and the inquiry for such property is said to be as good as at any time this year. Small properties are moving rapidly, as is shown by the record of transfers. During the week 132 deeds were registered, amounting to $1,405,751, considerably over an average week's record.

The sales are most numerous in the wards comprising and adjacent to the hill district where small business lots and good houses are being picked up eagerly. The feature in downtown buying is the effort being made in several localities to secure possession of an entire square. In at least four places in the business section deals are now pending for properties that if secured will eventually go into the hands of single owners, who have already secured most of the property in the square.

The Week's Business.

The best sales of the week follow: C. H. Halcomb to Mary A. Thaw, 5.6 acres in Beechwood boulevard, for $137,102, through George Bros.; J. D. O'Bryan to H. Prescott Simpson, No. 626 Penn avenue, for $65,000, through the Real Estate Trust Company; Samuel Shaner to Robert C. Hall, a property at Fourth avenue and Decatur street, for $4,000, through the Union Realty Company; the heirs of James Herdman to Attorney R. E. Stewart, No. 433 Wood street, for $100,000, through the Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company; Mrs. C. B. King to A. D. Wilson, the Brown property in Stockton avenue, Allegheny, for $48,000; Mrs. Richard B. Mellon to the Pittsburgh Upholstering Company, a lot at the northeast corner of Collins avenue and Broad street, East End, for $27,500, through W. C. Moreland; Richard E. Edsall to David Kirk, No. 5815 Fifth avenue, for $26,000, through Edsall & Hamm; the Burgwin estate to St. Joseph's General hospital and dispensary, three acres near Twenty-first street, South Side, $35,000; the Bradley Land Company to C. F. Klopfer, a residence in Bradley place, for $20,000; A. Bruce Coleman to William A. Heyl, frontage in the Twenty-second ward, $30,000; Miller Bros. to Harry Moore, No. 1219 Carson street, $30,000.

In McKeesport Charles Ruben, of the firm of Solomon & Ruben, bought the Maurer property, at Fifth avenue and Walnut street, for $140,000, and Chester Glass bought from the Bowman heirs the White Oak Level farm for $131,000.

Several Scattering Sales.

The Real Estate Trust Company sold for Mrs. Mary J. Bowman to Mrs. Hettie R. Riddle a vacant lot, 40x102 feet, on the south side of Howe street, between South Negley and Maryland avenues, for $3,400.

Fifth avenue: James H. Thompson sold for Emily Hess to Nathan and Morris Lieber an improved lot, 24x161 feet, on the south side of Fifth avenue near Soho street, Fourteenth ward, for $4,000.

Belmar place: Black & Baird sold for J. L. Tritschler to George L. Parshall a seven-room brick house, lot 22x98 feet, on the north side of Monticello street, near Collier street, Twenty-first ward, for $4,750.

Forty-third street: The Keystone Realty Company sold for Annie Runnette to William W. Giffen a two-story brick house, lot [illegible]x102.5 feet, at No. 93 Forty-third street, for $6,000.

Colwell street: Kappel Klebansky bought from the Conner estate a triangular-shaped lot, 70x90x60 feet, on the north side of Colwell street, Eighth ward, for $7,725. The lot is improved with three houses.

Homewood avenue: Edward W. Mudge sold to Sue L. Large an improved lot, 142x100 feet, on the west side of Homewood avenue, near Dallas avenue, for $7,500.

Susquehanna street: Richard Lowry sold to James McNitty an improved lot, 25x105 feet, in Susquehanna street, Twenty-first ward, for $2,300.

Edna street: H. McLaughlin sold to Harry I. Alpern, an improved lot, 37x100 feet, on the south side of Edna street, Sixth ward, for $1,000.

Sheridan street: Robert J. Kerr sold to W. J. McCracken a lot, 41x135 feet, at the southwest corner of Sheridan and Stewart streets, Nineteenth ward, for $5,500.

Bertha street: Thomas F. Breen sold to the Pittsburgh Savings and Investment association an improved lot, 20x92 feet, on the east side of Bertha street, for $1,000.

Colwell street: The Aronson Realty Company sold for John C. Connor four brick houses, lot 60x90 feet, in Colwell street, for $9,000. They also sold to Mrs. Bessie Miller, No. 1508 Colwell street, a 10-room brick residence, for $4,800.

Allegheny: H. W. Klein sold for the City Realty Trust, in the Watson Land and Improvement Company's plan, Tenth ward, Allegheny, lots 54 and 55, to Henry L. Klein, for $1,200; and lots 56 to 60 to David G. Besler, for $2,400.

S. G. Roessle sold for J. W. Kelly to Martha Baker two-story brick house in Wheeler street, Thirty-seventh ward, $3,500; to Rev. Poindexter, two-story brick house in Wheeler street, Thirty-seventh ward, $3,500; to I. C. Yound, a two-story brick house in Wheeler street, Thirty-seventh ward, $3,500; sold for Duncan MacGregor a two-story frame dwelling, 2519 Mahon street, Thirteenth ward, city, to Mary L. Thomas, $3,500; sold for Mrs. Jennie Roessle to William Hallett, a two-story brick house in Freeland street, Thirty-eighth ward, city, $3,500.

Building Permits Issued.

The Pittsburgh bureau of building inspection issued the following permits yesterday: To John E. Potter, for a two-story and attic brick dwelling in Black street, near North Negley avenue, Nineteenth ward, to cost $11,180; to W. H. Dineen, for a brick stable, in Morewood avenue, near Fifth avenue, Twenty-second ward, to cost $10,000; to C. G. Mitchell, for a two-story and attic brick dwelling in Kentucky avenue, near Bellefonte street, Twentieth ward, to cost $5,000.

Coll & Totten sold for James M. Donaghy to a resident of the East End, a new buff brick dwelling, at Baum and Amber streets, on a triangular-shaped lot, for $13,000.

W. C. Dobbs has sold for the Paul Siebert heirs to the Duquesne Cigar Company a lot, 70x72 feet, at the corner of Twenty-fifth and Smallman streets, for $12,000. Ground has been broken for a fireproof cigar factory, five stories high, of brick construction.

Transfers Recorded.

The United Real Estate & Construction Co to Jno W Babcock, Sept 23, '02, 14th wd, Ophelia st	$ 400
Lyle Jno M et ux to Chester Glass, Sept 30, '02, McKeesport, 19 acres	21,416
Bowman Thos H tr to same, Oct 13, '02, Versailles twp, 8 acres	22,544
Shannon Robert F tr to Jno H McIlroy, Oct 1, '02, 20th wd, Penn ave	13,000
Koerber Wilhelmina et al to Jno Cook, Sept 27, '02, 6th wd, Magee st	3,750
Bowman Andrew H et ux to Chester Glass, Sept 30, '02, McKeesport, 15 acres	12,184
Coleman Thomas A et ux to L D Craighead, 3d wd, Wilkinsburg, 29x122, South ave	5,900
Maul Sophia C to Pgh Brewing Co, Sept 16, '02, 24th wd, 23x120, Carson st	9,500
Cherry Lane L Co, Ltd, to Iram W Bould, Aug 23, '02, 9th wd, McKeesport, 2 lots, Thurman ave	——
Bara Jennie T to T Lea Hamnett, Sept 11, '02, Mifflin twp, 2 lots	2,000
Bartley Mary E to Emma Wallace, Oct 1, '02, O'Hara twp, lot, First st	2,250
Workingmen's Land Co to August Lindon, May 15, '02, Ross twp, 42x100, 50-foot st	880
Grebel H J to Mary Spiegel, Sept 15, '02, Lower St Clair twp, 50x100, Fischer ave	650
Same to Thomas Kircher, Sept 15, '02, Lower St Clair twp, 50x100, Church ave	675
Struble Clarence H to Elizabeth Thompson, Sept 27, '02, 37th wd, lot, Kelly st	3,000
Bowman Samuel H to Chester Glass, Oct 13, '02, Versailles twp, 79 acres	63,824
Bon Air Land Co to Francis M Force, Sept 22, '02, W Liberty, 50x120, Bon Air ave	6,000
Gresens Charles to Vincenso Coda, Oct 8, '02, Pgh, 20x118, Laurel st	1,900
Pfruzinger John to D J Martin, Oct 9, '02, 13th wd, 20x100, Webster ave	2,800
Bowman Geo M to Chester Glass, Sept 30, '02, Versailles twp, 13 acres	11,106

Mortgages Recorded.

Ward John H to F R Stotler, Oct 17, '02	$ 7,000
*Husband Byron to L Rott et al, Sept 24, '02	29,244
Alexander Isabella S to S E Ross, Oct 17, '02	1,750
Whitaker Margaret A to S S Crump, Oct 15, '02	1,800
*Wisoski Frank to L Schuchert et ux, Aug 27, '02	600
*Kuhn Wm H to J R Mellon, Oct 16, '02	15,000
*Wilmot Clarence L to Grant McCargo et al, Oct 18, '02	2,000
Seger Helena to Eagle B & L A, Oct 15, '02	800
Nodolny Stanislaus to Herron Hill B & L A, Oct 9, '02	800
Meinhart Adam H to Mt Troy B & L A, Oct 15, '02	1,600
Trieble John D to Iron City S & L A, Oct 16, '02	1,500
Denny Charles to F & M S F & L A, Oct 16, '02	8,000
Plaintzer E Otto to Ger Sav & Dep Bk, Oct 16, '02	1,000
Krieger Lewis to same, Oct 16, '02	1,000
Sherman Geo W to P Rush, Oct 18, '02	3,000
Whitehead Wm H to M L Pollock, Oct 8, '02	1,000
Speer Howard L to Chartiers Trust Co, Oct 15, '02	6,000
Haas Wm F to F H Schwartz, Oct 15, '02	1,700
Rush John Jr to L V Boyer, Oct 14, '02	4,000
*Hallett Wm to J Roessle, Sept 17, '02	700
White John C to Pgh Trust Co, Oct 18, '02	3,500

*Purchase money.

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Work in the Red Boy district, Sumpter, Ore., is reported very encouraging. About 20 mines have large forces employed.

Last month's shipments from the Modoc at Cripple Creek amounted to 16 cars of smelting ore, which averaged over $100 a ton.

A good strike is reported in the North Star in Vermillion district, near Central City, Col. At the 115-foot level a 28-inch vein has been uncovered that carries values of $50 per ton.

In the President of the gold belt, Leadville, a full breast of silicious ore has been exposed in one of the drifts. The ore produces from $80 to $160 gold and 15 ounces silver. This property has been operated under lease for several years, but until a few months ago nothing but low-grade ore was used.

Judge Over of Allegheny county is negotiating for the purchase of the Nine Group, near Good Springs, Nev., in which high and low-grade copper ore has been found.

An expert is examining the Star King in Tuolumne county, Cal., in the interest of a Boston syndicate, which has an option on the mine.

Valuable iron deposits have been discovered near Crawford Bay, Kootenai lake, B. C. Two prospectors who located a claim last week say the lead is 100 feet wide and on the surface shows 30 per cent iron.

In the Goodsell at American Fork, Utah, a vein of carbonates and galena ore has been discovered. It is from two and a half to three feet wide and assays 90 ounces silver and 60 per cent lead, with some values in gold.

The lower tunnel of the California at Park City, Utah, has broken into the ore chute on its descent from the intermediate level 60 feet above, and first-class silver lead ore is being mined.

The Metal Market.

The general situation in the metal markets today presented no marked changes. Prices remain as quoted yesterday and business is reported light. Tin is steady, with spot quoted at $26 60@26 95. Copper firm, but dull; standard, $11 00, nominal; lake, $11 75@11 90; electrolytic, $11 70@11 85; casting, $11 65@11 75. Lead quiet and steady at $4 12½ for spot. Spelter firm and quiet at 5½c for spot. Iron prices are nominally unchanged and the market is quiet.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

(Reported by A. E. Masten & Co.)

Black Diamond	5	Osceola	56½
Bingham	29	Phoenix	4 3-16
Calumet & Ariz.	87½	Range Consolida'd	59¼
Centennial	19	Swift	165½
Calumet & Pgh.	64	United Fruit	111¾
Lake Superior & Pgh. Develop.	70	U. S. Mining	21⅞
Mont. & Boston	3	Victoria	6⅝

New York Mining Stocks.

Adams Con	.15	Little Chief	.10
Alice	.30	Ontario	8.25
Breece	.50	Ophir	.80
Brunswick Con	.06	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.05	Potosi	.05
Con. Cal. & Va	.50	Savage	.02
Horn Silver	1.25	Sierra Nevada	.10
Leadville Con	.03	Small Hopes	.35
Iron Silver	.75	Standard	3.00

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Oct. 18.—Spirits turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin steady at $1 20@1 25. Crude turpentine firm at $1 75@3 00. Tar firm at $1 40.

CORN MANIPULATION BRINGS RISE IN PRICES

All Grains Feel Effect of Strength and Close Is Strong and Higher.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—Further manipulation in corn and bullish statistics in wheat accounted for high prices in grains on the board of trade today. December wheat closed ⅝c higher, December corn ⅞c higher and oats a shade higher, while January provisions closed from 2½@5c to 7½c lower.

There was a bullish sentiment in wheat during the greater part of the day, influenced by a good cash demand, stronger markets in the northwest and a firm export demand, due to reports of a big shortage in the crop of Western Europe. Trade was on a large scale with considerable profit taking by longs.

Clearances of wheat and flour were equal to 1,018,000 bushels. Primary receipts were 1,211,000 bushels, compared with 958,000 a year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth reported receipts of 759 cars, which with local receipts of 108 cars, three of contract grade, made total receipts for the three points of 867 cars, against 958 cars last week and 778 cars a year ago.

There was a large trade in corn with most of the buying being done by the same interests that have been active in the market for the past few days. Realizing at the start caused an opening easy, but predictions of unfavorable weather, commission houses bought freely with covering by shorts and the market advanced rapidly. The close was strong and higher. Local receipts were 340 cars with 40 of contract grade.

Oats were extremely dull and fluctuations were confined within a narrow range. Local receipts were 243 cars.

Provisions ruled easier. There has been an active demand of late from shorts and in consequence there was less buying from that source.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 115 cars; corn, 250 cars; oats, 200 cars; hogs, 28,000 head.

The leading futures as corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., 209 Sixth street, members of Chicago board of trade:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'r-day's Close.
WHEAT, No. 2.					
Oct.	......	......	......	71⅝	70⅝
Dec.	72½	72⅞	72	72⅝	72⅛
May	74	74⅛	73⅞	74⅝	74
CORN, No. 2.					
Oct.	61½	61½	60	60	61
Dec.	52¾	53⅞	52¼	53½	52⅝
May	44¼	44⅝	44	44¼	44¼
OATS, No. 2.					
Oct. n	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝	31½
Dec. n	31⅝	31¾	31½	31¾	31⅝
May	32½	32¾	32½	32⅝	32¾
MESS PORK.					
Oct.	17 50	17 50	17 50	17 50	17 45
Jan.	16 00	16 05	15 95	15 95	16 02½
May	15 05	15 07½	15 05	15 05	15 12½
LARD.					
Oct.	11 20	11 20	11 07½	11 12½	11 20
Nov.	10 50	10 50	10 50	10 50	10 50
Jan.	9 27½	9 32½	9 20	9 20	9 30
May	8 55	8 57½	8 47½	8 52½	8 62½
SHORT RIBS.					
Oct.	12 00	12 00	12 00	12 00	12 00
Jan.	8 45	8 47½	8 42½	8 45	8 47½
May	8 05	8 05	8 05	8 05	8 05

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour firm; No. 2 spring wheat, 12½c; No. 3, 68¾@70¾c; No. 2 red, 70¾@71½c; No. 2 corn, 60c; No. 2 yellow, 62c; No. 2 oats, 28¼c; No. 3 white, 30@34c; No. 2 rye, 50c; good feeding barley, 38@43c; fair to choice malting, 44@56c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 18; No. 1 northwestern, $1 20; mess pork, per bbl, $17 50; short ribs sides (loose), $11 75@12; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $9 75@10; short clear sides (boxed), $12@12 25; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32.

	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	17,700	18,300
Wheat, bu	225,500	107,800
Corn, bu	271,300	131,300
Oats, bu	280,200	76,400
Rye, bu	7,300	1,100
Barley, bu	84,000	9,600

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Flour—Receipts, 28,485 barrels; exports, 27,280 barrels; on the continued strength of wheat flour was firm all day; winter patents, $3 55@3 85; winter straights, $3 40@3 45; winter extras, $2 80@3 00; winter low grades, $2 65@2 85; Minnesota patent, $3 80@4 00; Minnesota bakers', $3 15@3 30. Rye flour steady; fair to good, $3 15@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50@3 55. Buckwheat flour dull, $2 40@2 50; spot and to arrive. Cornmeal firm; yellow western, $1 36; city, $1 34; brandywine, $3 40@3 55. Rye steady; No. 2 western, 57½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2, 54@54½c; track state, 54@54½c c. i. f. New York. Barley dull; feeding, 41c c. i. f. Buffalo; malting, 49@61c c. i. f. Buffalo.

Grain—Wheat—Receipts, 212,350 bushels; exports, 276,066 bushels; spot firm; No. 2 red, 78⅛c elevator, No. 2 red, 78@78⅛c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 83½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 84½c f. o. b. afloat; options opened steady and advanced sharply with corn; on the upturn shorts covered freely, but there was not much buying; many traders are looking for a reaction after recent big advances, but in a general way sentiment continues bullish; weather was unfavorable today throughout the northwest; the close was firm at ⅝c net advance; May, 77¼@78 11-16c; closed 78⅝c; December, 77⅝@78⅝c; closed 78½c. Corn—Receipts, 1,050 bushels; exports, 768 bushels; spot firm; No. 2, 69½c elevator and 70c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 yellow, 71c; No. 2 white, 71c; option market opened easy, the market shot upward violently on excited covering and was firm all the morning with Chicago; the market closed firm and ½c net higher; May, 49¼@49¾c; closed 49½c; October closed 69c; November closed 65½c; December, 57⅜@58¼c; closed 58⅛c. Oats—Receipts, 95,200 bushels; spot steady; No. 2, 34½c; standard white, 37c; No. 2 white, 37c; No. 3 white, 36½c; track white, 36@41c; options opened steady and advanced with corn; December closed 37⅛c.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 18.—Flour firm and unchanged; receipts, 14,044 barrels; exports, 78,198 barrels. Wheat firmer; spot and October, 74⅝@74⅞c; December, 75⅛@75½c; steamer No. 2 red, 72@72¼c; receipts, 28,310 bushels; exports, 16,000 bushels; southern by sample, 68@75c; southern on grade, 72½@75c. Corn firm; new or old, November, 54c; year, 51c; January, 49½@49¾c; receipts, 4,581 bushels; exports, none; southern white corn, 65@68c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 36c; No. 2 mixed, 33c; receipts, 13,909 bushels; exports, none.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—Wheat, No. 2 red, cash, 71⅝c asked; December, 71⅝c asked; May, 73⅝c asked; No. 2 hard, 71@73c. Corn, No. 2 cash, 57c; December, 41⅛@41⅜c; May, 40⅛c asked. Oats, No. 2 cash, 30⅛c; December, 29c asked; May, 30½c asked; No. 2 white, 34c.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 18.—Wheat firm; No. 1 northern, 74½c; No. 2 northern, 73½@74c; December, 72¾c. Rye higher; No. 1, 51½@52c. Barley firm; No. 2, 69c; sample, 35@59c. Oats firmer; steamer, 33@34c. Corn, December, 53¼c.

TOLEDO, Oct. 18.—Wheat dull and strong; cash, 71⅝c; December, 77⅝c; May, 78c. Corn dull and firm; December, 46¼c; May, 44c. Oats dull; December, 32⅝c bid; May, 33⅛c.

DULUTH, Oct. 18.—Wheat, cash No. 1 hard, 73⅝c; No. 1 northern, 72⅛c; No. 2 northern, 70⅛c; December, 70c; May, 72⅝c; macaroni, No. 1, 67c; No. 2, 65c. Oats, December, 31c.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 18.—Butter firm and unchanged; fancy imitation, 19@20c; fancy creamery, 24@25c; fancy ladle, 18@19c; fancy roll, 16@18c; good roll, 15@16c; store packed, 15@17c. Eggs firm and unchanged; fresh, 22½@23c. Cheese steady and unchanged; large, 12@12¼c; medium, 12¼@12½c; small, 12½@12⅝c.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—Butter quiet and steady; extra western creamery, 24½c; extra nearby prints, 26c. Eggs unchanged; fresh nearby, 24c, loss off; do western, 23@23½c; do southwestern, 22@22½c; do southern, 21@22c. Cheese firm; moderate demand; New York full creams, prime small, 12¼c; do fair to good, 11½@12½c; do prime, large, 12c; do fair to good, 11½@11⅝c.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Butter firm; extra creamery, 24½c; do factory, 16@18c; creamery, common to choice, 19@24c; imitation creamery, 17@19½c; state dairy, 18@23½c; renovated, 17½@20½c. Cheese, new state, full cream, small colored, fancy, 12⅝c; small white, 12⅝c; large colored, 12c; large white, 12c. Eggs steady; state and Pennsylvania, average best, 22@24c; western candled, 21@23c; refrigerated, 19@21c.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—Butter steady; creamery, 16½@23½c; dairies, 15@21c. Eggs steady; loss off, cases returned, 21½c. Cheese steady, 10½@11½c.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today shows: Loans, $865,450,800, decrease, $9,797,100; deposits, $863,125,800, decrease, $9,214,800; circulation, $37,856,100, increase, $1,783,600; legal tenders, $67,277,700, increase, $3,400; specie, $154,112,000, increase, $1,773,800; reserve, $221,389,700, increase, $1,777,200; reserve required, $215,781,450, decrease, $2,303,700; surplus, $5,608,250, increase, $4,080,900; United States deposits, $15,632,225, increase, $3,912,550.

MARKET CLOSES WEAK WITH LOWEST PRICES

Realizing Sales Pull Props from Under Many Leading Stocks in Wall Street.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The market opened with a partial renewal of yesterday's pool operations in the railroad stocks. Baltimore & Ohio made a wide opening, advancing about 1 per cent. Pennsylvania was active, though selling fractionally lower, as did also Norfolk & Western. The reaction in the latter stock was ascribed to heavy selling by those who believe that any increase in the semi-annual dividend will not be more than one-half of 1 per cent, putting the stock on a 3 per cent basis. Extreme weakness was shown by New York Central and Union Pacific, and St. Paul also sold below yesterday's close. Baltimore & Ohio made a further advance, but the southwestern group, under the lead of Missouri Pacific, showed some heaviness.

In the industrial class Tennessee Coal & Iron and the United States Steel stocks were the features in point of strength, while Sugar and Amalgamated Copper were lower. The list showed some further realizing.

Prices showed a tendency to sag in the second hour, but the publication of the bank statement, which was favorably regarded, brought a resumption of the early activity with better prices. In the final trading, however, there came another realizing movement, and the closing was weak with lowest prices of the day for many of the more active issues. To the conservative element the bank statement presented several gratifying features, namely: The decrease in the loan account, the increase of almost $1,800,000 in circulation, the gain in cash and the increase of reserve on all deposits which now places the reserve about $3,000,000 above the legal requirements. Attempts were made to revive interest in a gold import movement, but they met with little success. In the opinion of experts any serious efforts to bring in gold before the middle or end of next month will be wholly artificial and profitless.

Trading in bonds was on a large scale and there were very many substantial advances in the speculative issues. U. S. 2s advanced ¼ per cent, as compared with the closing call of last week.

BANK STOCK ALLOTTED.

Capital of Diamond Savings Increased, Owing to Large Over-Subscription.

The officers of the new Diamond Savings Bank yesterday made the allotments to subscribers for stock. The original intention was to organize the bank with a capital of $100,000, selling the shares at $200 each, and setting aside the $100,000 premium as a surplus fund. Later it was announced that the capital would be $200,000, and subscriptions were invited on the basis of $200 a share. These subscriptions were made last week, when it was found that the applications were so large that the allotments would have to be either cut to less than half or the total capital increased. The latter alternative was adopted, but even on the increased capitalization, which was finally fixed at $250,000, stockholders received only 50 per cent of their subscriptions, indicating that the total of the latter represented a money value of $1,000,000.

The subscriptions will be payable on or before November 5 next, and the new institution will open its doors at the corner of Fifth avenue and Liberty street on November 17, with a paid up capital of $250,000 and a surplus fund of $250,000.

The officers and directors of the Diamond Savings Bank are: President, John S. Scully; vice presidents, H. C. Wettengel and J. W. Lee; cashier, John S. Scully, Jr.; directors, John S. Scully, Charles Donnelly, W. A. Nimick, A. C. Wettengel, A. G. Barnett, A. L. Brahm, G. W. Crawford, John W. Robinson, Will Price, J. W. Lee and H. C. Wettengel.

With two exceptions the foregoing are also officers and directors of the Diamond National Bank, one of the oldest and most successful of local financial institutions, with a capital of $500,00 and surplus and profits of $1,254,000. While the two banks are thus closely affiliated, and the new institution will enjoy the advantages of this association, the Diamond Savings will be a separate and distinct bank, giving attention particularly to savings accounts.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS,
Saturday, Oct. 18.

Cattle—Supply light; market steady; choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $6 90@7 10; prime, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs., $6 25@6 75; good, 1,000 to 1,150 lbs., $5 00@5 75; tidy butchers', 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $4 75@5 25; fair, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $3 75@4 25; common, 650 to 800 lbs., $3 00@3 50; bulls and stags, $3 10@4 50; best fresh cows, $40 00@55 00; common to good, $20 00@35 00.

Hogs—Receipts light; 15 double decks on sale; market active; prime heavies, $7 50@7 60; mediums, $7 40@7 45; heavy Yorkers, $7 30@7 40; light Yorkers, $7 10@7 20; pigs, $6 75@7 00; roughs, $6 00@7 20.

Sheep—Supply fair and market steady; best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs., $3 75@4 00; good mixed, 80 to 90 lbs., $3 40@3 65; mixed, 75 to 80 lbs., $2 75@3 25; culls and common, $1 50@2 00; choice lambs, $5 50@5 75; common to good, $3 00@4 50; veal calves, $7 50@8 10; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 300 head; unchanged; choice export and dressed beef steers, $6 95@7 70; fair to good, $4 00@6 90; stockers and feeders, $2 75@5 00; western fed steers, $3 00@5 85; Texas and Indian steers, $3 75@4 20; Texas cows, $1 75@3 00; native cows, $1 50@3 50; native heifers, $2 00@5 00; canners, $1 00@2 00; bulls, $1 75@3 10; calves, $2 50@3 90; receipts for the week: Cattle, 67,000 head; calves, 6,300 head. Hogs—Receipts, 5,100 head; steady; tops, $7 20; bulk of sales, $7 10@7 15; heavy, $7 10@7 20; mixed packers, $7 07½@7 20; light, $7 00@7 15; Yorkers, $7 10@7 15; pigs, $6 00@7 05; receipts for the week, 65,000 head. Sheep—Receipts, 2,050 head; steady; native lambs, $3 50@5 25; western lambs, $3 50@5 05; few ewes, $3 00@3 70; native wethers, $3 00@4 10; western wethers, $3 00@3 90; stockers and feeders, $2 10@3 25; receipts for the week, 57,100 head.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Beeves—Receipts, 58 head; no sales reported; dressed beef steady; city dressed native sides, extreme range, 7½@12½c lb; Texas beef, 5¼@7c; cables last received quoted American steers at 12@13½c, dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 11½@12c lb; exports today, beef, partly estimated, 500 head beeves, 2,900 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 140 head; all market; quoted steady; some late arrivals unsold; veals sold at $8 00@8 50 a 100 lbs; some calves, $3 75@4 00; city dressed veals, 10@13c a lb. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,359 head; 9 cars on sale; both sheep and lambs steady; 2½ cars of stock unsold; sheep sold at $3 00@4 00 per 100 lbs; lambs, $5 25@5 75; Canadas, $5 70; dressed mutton, 5¼@7c; dressed lambs, 8@10c. Hogs—Receipts, 1,579 head; all consigned direct.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 700 head, including no Texans or westerns; steady; good to prime steers, nominal at $7 25@8 50; poor to medium, $3 75@4 00; stockers and feeders, $2 25@5 00; cows, $1 40@4 75; heifers, $2 25@5 00; canners, $1 40@2 50; bulls, $2 25@4 50; calves, $4 00@7 50; Texas-fed steers, $3 00@5 00; western steers, $4 00@7 00. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000 head; left over, 3,000 head; steady to 5c lower; mixed and butchers', $6 85@7 55; good to choice heavy, $7 15@7 40; rough heavy, $6 50@7 00; light, $6 60@7 35; bulk of sales, $6 95@7 25. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000 head; sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3 50@4 00; fair to choice mixed, $2 50@3 50; native lambs, $3 50@6 00.

EAST BUFFALO, Oct. 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 125 head; steady. Veals—Receipts, 175 head; easier; tops, $7 75@8 00; common to good, $5 50@7 50. Hogs—Receipts, 6,800 head; pigs 10c lower; heavy and mixed, 5@10c higher; others steady; heavy, $7 50@7 65; a few at $7 75; mixed, $7 35@7 50; Yorkers, $7 25@7 30; light Yorkers, $ 715@7 25; pigs, $7 10@7 15; roughs, $6 75@7 10; stags, $5 50@6 25; grassers, $6 50@7 25; dairies, $7 00@7 40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,700 head; sheep steady; lambs lower; top lambs, $5 50@5 60; culls to good, $4 00@5 40; yearlings and wethers, $4 00@4 25; ewes, $3 50@3 75; sheep, top mixed, $3 50@3 75; culls to good, $1 75@3 50.

Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The week in drygoods closes with quiet conditions in all departments. The demand is moderate for piece goods of all kinds, both staples and fancies. Tone firm and prices were maintained. Print cloths quiet, with reserved sellers. Cotton yarns in good request and very firm. Worsted and woolen yarns in fair demand at full prices. Linen and jute yarns firm.

Exports and Imports.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Total exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week were $671,312 silver. The total imports of specie at the port of New York for this week were $8,185 silver and $476,350 gold. Total imports of drygoods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week were $11,258,486.

NEW STEAMER FOR THE MONONGAHELA

The Vessel Is to Make Two Trips Daily Between Pittsburgh and McKeesport.

W. N. Gordon is expected home today from the south, where he has been in quest of a steamboat which he intends placing in the Monongahela river packet trade between Pittsburgh and McKeesport. The object is to take up the business recently dropped by the Pittsburgh Express Company, which carried freight to the towns between this city and the Tube City by trolley.

W. N. Gordon & Co. are promoting the new enterprise, and at the firm's place of business last night it was stated that the deal had about been completed. The name of the boat was not given, for it was stated that the announcement might injure the deal. The boat is 148 feet long, 36 feet wide and is said to be fast. It will make two trips daily between this city and McKeesport. W. N. Gordon, who will look after the interest of the steamer, was until recently freight agent for the Monongahela River Packet Company, the independent Morgantown line, but he resigned that position.

Mr. Gordon several weeks ago secured agents in some of the near-by towns to look after the line's business, and he is confident that the venture will be successful. It has been a number of years since a steamboat has entered in such a short trade out of Pittsburgh, but on account of freight congestion on the railroads Mr. Gordon believes the line is a necessity, and hopes to give good service.

ALONG THE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Oct. 18.—River 12.4 feet and rising. A part of the Pittsburgh fleet arrived today. The arrivals were the Gleaner, Mariner and G. W. Thomas. The entire fleet will go back with empties. Telegraphic reports from Leetart state that the Charley Brown sunk five and grounded 10 of her fleet at that point.

LOUISVILLE—River rising; canal, 4.7; falls, 2.5; foot of locks, 7.2. Business good. The Tom Rees, Pacific, Charlie Brown and Ed Roberts bring tows here from above. The Fulton and tow arrived from Paducah this morning. Capt. G. W. Theis of Pittsburgh was here today.

MARIETTA—River 6 feet and falling. Bessie Smith up, 10 a. m.; Kanawha up, 7 p. m.; Greenwood due down; Eleanor down, 1 p. m.; Golden Rod up, 3 p. m.

WHEELING—River 6 feet 1 inch and stationary. Up with empties, W. W. O'Neil, 9 a. m.

OIL CITY—River 1 foot 8 inches and falling.

WARREN—River 1 foot.

GREENSBORO—River 7 feet 4 inches and falling. Gertrude and Columbia down Sunday; Elizabeth and Woodward up.

STEUBENVILLE—River 5 feet 5 inches and falling. Up, W. W. O'Neill; down, Greenwood.

GALLIPOLIS—River 10 feet and about stationary.

PARKERSBURG—River 7 feet and falling. The Ben Hur is off the docks and will start into the Wheeling trade tomorrow.

MORGANTOWN—River 8 feet and stationary.

At 9 o'clock last night the marks on the gauge at Davis Island dam showed a stage of 5.2 feet and the river was falling.

Arrivals.

Gertrude, Rager, Morgantown.

Departures.

Lorena, Zanesville, O.

Packets Leaving Today.

Elizabeth, Morgantown, 8:30 a. m.

News of the Rivers.

The Morgantown packets were late arriving here yesterday, having been detained by heavy fog.

The steamer Lorena departed last night for Zanesville, and starts on her first trip with an excellent cargo of freight.

It is said that the reason C. M. Buchanan resigned as president of the Peoples Gas Company was on account of ill health.

On account of there being no quorum present yesterday no meeting of the members of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, was held.

Capt. Harry Black of the towboat Defender, who was confined to his room on the boat with malarial fever, was able to be out yesterday.

The towboat Delta, which was rebuilt at Elizabeth, is at the Monongahela wharf and will be ready to do towing Wednesday or Thursday of this week.

The Coronado, a pleasure boat being built by I. W. Scott, opposite Economy, on the Ohio river, will make a trial trip this week. Capt. Oliver Douds will pilot the boat on a short cruise.

The pier of the Wabash railroad bridge on the Monongahela wharf has been completed. The pier on the south bank of the river will be finished this week, or as soon as eight feet additional stone has been added to the pier.

Capt. James Ransom of Birmingham, Ala., who was pilot of the first towboat, the Lake Erie, which took the first tow of coal from Pittsburgh to the south, was a passenger last night on the steamer Greenwood. He is 80 years old.

A new channel is to be dredged on the Monongahela river at the Panhandle railroad bride in order that boats will be enabled to run to the south side of the channel pier while the channel span of the new bridge is being constructed.

Capt. James A. Henderson hopes to have the packets of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati packet line running out of Pittsburgh within two weeks. If the promised rains arrive, it is likely that the boats will be ordered out this week. The Ohio rose several inches yesterday.

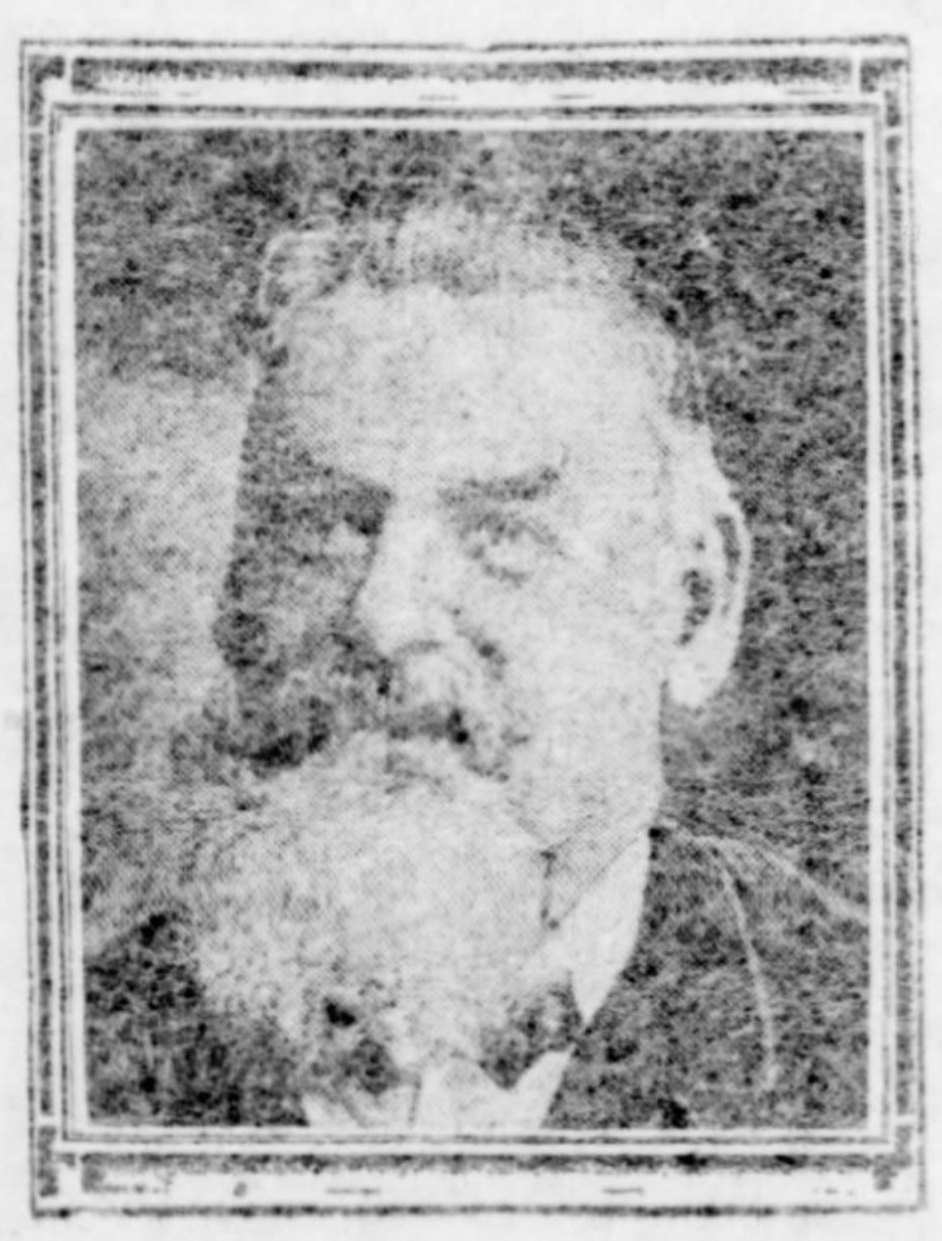
Capt. N. Carter has been appointed master of the steamboat George W. Moredock, owned by H. L. Neel, contractor for towing and dredging. Captain Carter speaks very highly of the George W. Moredock, saying that it is one of the easiest and best boats on the river to handle. H. L. Neel has just finished repairing and painting his boats, so that they look like an entirely new outfit.

The steamer Gertrude, of the independent Morgantown packet line, went to Moss Side park yesterday and laid up. She will go on the docks as soon as arrangements can be made to haul her out. She will probably be put back in the trade when the repairs are completed.

Two barges of the Gleaner's tow which were sunk at Twelve Pole, on the Ohio river, near Catlettsburg, have been raised and the third one, which was stuck on the bar, will be floated. It is said that the loss to C. Jutte & Co. will only be about $500. The firm sold 3,000 bushels of coal for 9 cents a bushel out of the barge which was aground.

The towboat Raymond Horner was yesterday condemned by the local steamboat inspectors, and ordered out of service. The boat was built at Pittsburgh in 1882, by Horner & Co., coal operators, and was one of the best handling boats on the river. When the firm of Horner & Co. failed the steamer was purchased by Jutte & Co. at United States marshal sale and is at present owned by the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company. It is possible that the boat's hull will be rebuilt and new boilers put on her. The inspectors have also condemned the boilers of the towboat Harry P. Jones, and the boat is now at the Duquesne wharf receiving new ones, a set having been ordered some time ago.

KIMLING NEVER RUNS HIS BOAT ON SUNDAY.



CAPT. WILLIAM KIMLING.

Capt. William Kimling, managing owner of the towboat Hunter No. 2, never runs his boat on Sunday, unless he is absolutely compelled to do so. Lately he has been taking life easy, remaining on shore to look after the boat's business and allowing his sons to run the vessel. Capt. Kimling was born in Prussia, and has been thrifty all his life. He bought over an acre of property at McKeesport a number of years ago for $500, and a concern now has an option on the same land for $25,000. The captain came to America with his parents when he was three years old. He began his steamboating career in 1863, being employed on the Sallie McKee, a McKeesport ferryboat. He later was a fireman on the Veteran and served two years as engineer at Risher's saw mill, at McKeesport. He was engineer of the Nora for one year; Amity four years, Jack Gumbert for one year, and by that time had saved enough money to buy the old towboat Monterey. He ran her for eight years and then sold her to J. C. Risher & Co. Capt. Kimling has had command of the William G. Horner, seven sons and Little Bill during his boating career. Seven years ago he bought the towboat Hunter No. 2. He is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church of McKeesport and a teacher in the Sunday school.

PRIZES FOR PREACHERS.

Darker Races of the World Discussed at A. M. E. Conference at Williamsport.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Oct. 18.—This morning when the Pittsburgh conference of the African Methodist Episcopal church opened its fourth day's session Bishop Arnet was assisted in the exercises by the former bishop of the district, the Rt. Rev. Benjamin F. Lee, D. D., of the Second Episcopal district.

The Rev. B. F. Callman, who has served the Allegheny district as presiding elder for five years, will return to the pastorate as per discipline of the church. It is not known who will succeed him.

This evening the Preachers' Literary society discussed "The Mission of the African Methodist Episcopal Church to the Darker Races of the World," a subject assigned by the members for the contestants for the prizes. The following ministers read prepared articles: The Revs. C. J. Powell, Erie; H. T. Grant, West Bridgewater, Pa.; and J. W. Brown, Charleston, W. Va. The judges were the Revs. B. H. Lee, D. S. Bentley and J. M. Gilmore.

MRS. RICHMAN INSANE.

End of Noted Robbery Case in Summer Resort Hotel.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Mrs. Rachel Richman, wife of a wealthy merchant of this city, who was arrested in Alexandria Bay last July on the charge of having stolen jewels worth more than $25,000 from Dr. and Mrs. Walter E. DeLaBarre, has been adjudged insane.

It was stated that the necklace was found in a trunk belonging to Mrs. Richman. Mr. and Mrs. Richman were arrested.

Desires to Serve Out Term.

A man giving his name as Charles Baker, 26 years old, was yesterday taken back to the workhouse, from which he escaped last August. Friday afternoon Baker gave himself up at No. 8 police station, saying that he was tired wandering. He said he was sentenced from Etna for three months, but after serving eight days escaped while working in the field. Baker carried a Bible and said he wished to serve out his term and lead a Christian life.

GAREIS & GOULD
Importers and Manufacturers of
FINE HARNESS
AND
SADDLERY EXCLUSIVELY
Salesroom and Factory 316 PENN AVE. Pittsburgh, Pa.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
Bell Telephone 3414.

A GOLD MINE IN THE HEART OF GEORGIA.

The Columbia Gold Mine is in McDuffie county, Georgia, only 35 miles west of Augusta. The records show that it produced over $2,000,000 before the civil war. During the war the Confederate Government confiscated the machinery. Afterward the country was impoverished and the mine has lain idle, its owners being women who were unable to work it.

Now it is in the hands of a company composed of some of Georgia's best known business men, who have uncovered its riches. A small block of Treasury stock is offered for the purpose of providing modern equipment and continuing development work.

Write today for prospectus. This is a gold mine.

HENRY VOORCE BRANDENBURG & COMPANY,
FISCAL AGENTS,
No. 6 Wall Street, New York.

6% Preferred Stock

Why place your money in savings banks paying only 3 per cent, when with the same security your money can earn a regular income of 6 per cent? An established cattle business with extensive holdings. Highest Bank references. Send for full information.

JOHN R. TRAISE & CO.
INVESTMENTS.
Bank Floor, Unity Bldg., CHICAGO.

UNITED STATES FIREPROOFING CORPORATION.
Manufacturers and Contractors,
Keystone Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hollow Blocks, Conduits.
Dense and Porous Hollow Tile.

60 PER CENT PER ANNUM GUARANTEED

THE CALIFORNIA-NEVADA MINING COMPANY

Strikes it rich. A new vein running as high as $10,000 to the ton found in the

Old Victor Mine.

President McKelvey states the mines much more valuable than claimed in their prospectus, and feels quite sure they will be able to pay much larger dividends than promised, which is 60 per cent per annum on the par value of stock when mill is completed, and that will be inside of four months.

Present Price 50 cents Per Share. Par Value $1.00.

Fully paid and non-assessable. Price will again advance in October. Dividends 2 per cent per month on the investment guaranteed regular until mill is completed.

Reader, you have nearly a month to look this up. It is the greatest mining proposition that has been upon the American market in 25 years, if ever before. Write for prospectus.

W. H. BALDWIN & CO., Brokers and Financial Agents, 49-50-51-52 Volckert Bldg., ALBANY, N. Y.

REFERENCE—Bradstreet's and Dun's Agencies; State Bank & Trust Company, Los Angeles, Cal.; any mining journal of the State or prominent mining men.

THE BIG TEN.

We offer at 75c per share for treasury purposes, including additional development work, a limited amount of the below-mentioned stock and recommend it as an exceedingly desirable investment. The price of shares will be advanced to $1.00 November 1st, should any remain unsold at that time.

PAR VALUE GOLD MINING COMPANY.
CAPITAL $1,000,000.
PAR VALUE OF SHARES, $1 EACH, FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.
GUARANTEE TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO., Philadelphia, Registrars. NATIONAL BANK OF DELAWARE, Wilmington, Depository.
OFFICES 331 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

JOSEPH H. REALL.....President.
CAMPBELL JOBES.....Vice President.
A. W. CARSTEN.....Treasurer.
JAS. H. JORDAN...Secretary and Ass't Treasurer.
J. R. HUMPHREYS.....Assistant Secretary.
DAVID HEATON.....General Manager.
HENRY BAIRD.....Wilmington, Del.
Cashier National Bank of Delaware.
M. J. SHARKEY.....Wilmington, Del.
Proprietor Hotel Lafayette.
F. E. GALLAGHER.....Wilmington, Del.
Wholesale and Retail Druggist.
J. C. McNAUGHTON.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Wholesale Lumber Merchant.
C. A. MEALS, M. D.....Braddock, Pa.
J. F. CAMPBELL.....Farmington, W. Va.
Bank President.
RALPH S. WALLACE.....Oakdale, Pa.
Counsellor-at-Law.
WILLIAM BROMER.....Schwenksville, Pa.
Manufacturer.
A. W. CARSTEN.....Pittsburgh, Pa.
THOS. ARMITAGE.....Washington, Pa.
Marble Works.
J. E. MILLER.....Washington, Pa.
Glass Manufacturer.
CAMPBELL JOBES.....Claysville, Pa.
A. E. WEGER.....Pittsburgh Pa.
Counsellor-at-Law.
JOSEPH H. REALL.....Pittsburgh, Pa.
Banker.

MINES: Victor and Wilbur, Cripple Creek District, Colorado; Cedar Fort, Utah.

The Par Value Company has been established and in continuous operation over two years, and owns or operates ten mines, comprising over 700 acres, located in the best districts in America, and adjoining or near the most profitable mines in the world. Eight are located in the Cripple Creek district, Colorado, and two in the Mercur-Bingham districts, Utah.

The properties comprise the Mary Cashen, Coriolanus, Mary Alice, the Dillon, Par Value, Stonehouse, Dameral, Gladiator, Mary Hunter and Massasoit. The entire ten are equipped with the necessary plants of machinery and half of them are developed to the point of production, while three are now producing good ore.

The Mary Cashen mine adjoins the Gold Coin mine, which has produced $7,500,000 and pays $360,000 annual dividends, and is also near Stratton's Independence, which has produced $10,000,000 and pays dividends of $1,920,000 annually. It is also close to the Strong and Portland, two other leading mines of the Cripple Creek district.

The Mary Cashen mine adjoins the Gold Coin mine, which has 850 feet and it is equipped with a first-class plant of machinery. It is now producing pay ore.

The Coriolanus adjoins the Ajax, one of the great mines of the district; is well equipped, has a shaft 550 feet deep and is now producing pay ore.

The Mary Alice adjoins the Portland and Independence and lies directly between the two, has a shaft 510 feet deep and numerous drifts and cross-cuts. It is expected to reach the ore in this mine any day.

The Stonehouse adjoins the Par Value and is open by shaft and winz to a depth of 150 feet. It shows ore assaying as high as $1,100 per ton.

The Dillon adjoins the Gold Coin on the west and the Strong on the east and is considered the best located mine in the Cripple Creek district. It has a shaft 800 feet deep and over 2,000 feet of drifts. It is completely equipped and producing ore.

The Par Value has a shaft 280 feet deep and 250 feet of drifts. It is situated like the core of an apple, between the Portland, Ajax, Gold Coin, Granite, Stratton's Independence, Mary Cashen, Dillon and Strong mines, and is expected to produce good results by development.

The Dameral is situated four miles south of Victor, contains acres and gives promise of becoming one of the most valuable properties in the Cripple Creek district. It has a shaft 100 feet deep, which is now being sunk upon, and a tunnel 75 feet long.

The Massasoit is located in the Mercur-Bingham district, Utah, and has several hundred feet of work done on it. It contains 340 acres.

The Mary Hunter is situated in the same district, contains 200 acres and has several shafts and a tunnel on it.

The Gladiator adjoins the Dameral and has 40 acres.

The company thus possesses the great advantage of not being dependent on the results of one mine, but it has 10 upon which to rely for results and any one of seven of its properties would justify the capitalization for the whole at the present selling price of the stock.

All of the Company's properties are well developed and have had from one to three years' work done on each, bringing some to production and some near it.

The company, therefore, has the advantage of large acreage, a number of mines in important districts, with 5,000 feet of development work done, and two to three years' time expended, and properties at the point of production. It has grown from a third of an acre to over 700 acres in two years.

This company is conservatively capitalized and managed by competent and experienced men in the interest of the stockholders on the most careful business principles. Over $100,000 has been raised and spent on the properties, and, including the work on the Mary Cashen, Coriolanus, Mary Alice and the Dillon, fully $250,000 of work and plant are represented in the properties, without counting the value of the properties themselves.

It is believed that no safer and better mining stock was ever offered to the public. Only a small amount of stock remains to be sold at 75 cents a share, par value $1.00, fully paid and non-assessable.

Assays of Ore October 11th from the Coriolanus Mine were $242, $22.40, $24 and $8200 to the ton.

Order at once to secure the stock at this price, as this offer is open only now, and remit by check, registered letter, draft or money-order, and apply for any further information desired to

Smith, Stern & Co., Bankers,
NO. 513-514 FITZSIMONS BLDG., PITTSBURGH, PA.
GEORGE W. GRIFFITH & CO., Bankers, 173 Broadway, N. Y.
TOMLINSON & CO., Bankers, Bourse Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOREMAN WINS IN EQUITY SUIT

Novel Case Involving the Rights of a Temporary Manager.

TRIED TO REMOVE HELP

When J. F. O'Brien Refused to Leave McKeesport Store, Man in Charge Brought Suit—The Owner Away on a Visit.

Judge Rodgers yesterday refused to grant the prayer of W. F. Allen to restrain J. F. O'Brien from working as a foreman in the department store of John K. & H. L. Skelly of McKeesport during the absence of John K. Skelly on the Pacific coast. The courtroom was filled with a coterie of pretty shop girls, who were called upon to testify how they conduct themselves while on duty at the store.

It is set forth in the bill that when the proprietor of the establishment went away he left his business in charge of Allen, whom he authorized to represent him in a financial way, with instructions that, if necessary, he should consult and be advised by J. F. Hutson of Homestead, whose decision on all matters pertaining to the business should be final.

It is claimed that George W. Munro is manager of the first floor of the building, and that on October 11, 1902, a disagreement arose between Munro and O'Brien which resulted in disorder. The trouble was referred to Allen, who consulted Hutson and discharged O'Brien. O'Brien refused to leave. It was said he was disorderly and insolent toward his superiors, and that his actions resulted in the disorganization of the discipline of the store. It was asked that the defendant be restrained from again entering the store.

Attached to the answer was a letter from John K. Skelly to O'Brien, in which he said he desired to have the latter work for him.

An effort was made to show that the employes congregate in groups and do not attend to business.

"Indeed we don't!" exclaimed one young miss. "I don't know which side to testify on. I was subpoenaed by both. Oh, my!" she added.

Hutson was compelled to undergo a severe cross-examination from Attorney John Marron. He acknowledged he was a drummer, and that he does not often get a chance to discharge any one.

Judge Rodgers in refusing to grant the injunction said that he did not think the defendant was responsible for the disorder, and that if the prayer of the plaintiff was granted it would result in an injury to the business of the firm.

BEHRING CASE ENDS.

Widow Granted Letters Proving Will, Found One Year After Death, Not a Forgery.

After a contest extending over a period of about three years, the will of Anton Behring, an aged German, was yesterday admitted to probate and the litigation between widow and nephews ended. Behring died about three years ago, leaving property valued at about $25,000. He left a widow, Elizabeth Behring, but no children. He told his wife, it was alleged, that he had made a will, but the woman could not find it. Her husband's nephews, being the nearest in line of descent, were entitled to the property, the wife having only a life interest in the same.

Mrs. Behring searched everywhere, but for a year the will did not turn up. Finally it was found on a scrap of paper and Mrs. Behring asked for letters. The will read:

"After my death all that I have goes to my wife Lizzie. Anton Behring."

There were no witnesses, and the nephews and neices, children of a deceased sister, began a contest, alleging forgery. Register Edwards certified the contest to court of common pleas No. 1. The case was tried before Judge Stowe and a jury one year ago, and, although Professors McClelland, Woods and Flack, experts on handwriting, pronounced the will a forgery, many witnesses, who knew Behring and were familiar with his handwriting, said it was genuine. The widow's story convinced the jury and the will was sustained. Attorneys Marshall and Thompson represented the contestants and Attorneys George W. Acklin and D. R. Jones represented Mrs. Behring.

H. M. BENNETT'S ESTATE.

Letters Show He Left Only About $170,000 in This County.

Auxiliary letters of administration on the estate of Henry M. Bennett, the wealthy theatrical manager, for whose estate Laura Biggar began a contest, were granted yesterday to John F. Hawkins, Peter J. McNulty and James W. Piatt, the executors.

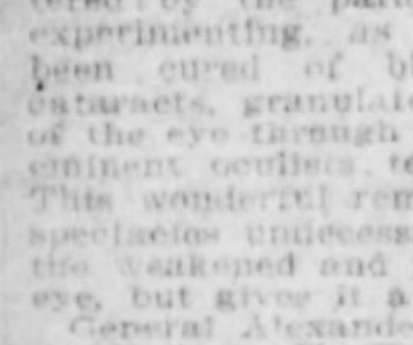
The letters show that the testator's estate in Allegheny county is worth $170,000, of which $20,000 represents personal property and $150,000 the value of the Bijou building in Penn avenue, and a lot at No. 21 North Diamond street, Allegheny.

Saloonkeeper Charges Slander.

Suit was entered by Jacob Virostik against Alexander Viszloczky, in which the plaintiff alleges the defendant slandered him in a speech made at a ball given by St. Michael's brass band, at Turner hall, Braddock. The plaintiff is the owner of a saloon in Braddock. Part of the defendant's speech is said to have been as follows: "There are two hellish saloons in Washington street. People there are skinned; the proprietors are simply thieves; they defraud people and suck the blood out of them. You know them!"

Restores Eyesight

"Actina," a Wonderful Discovery which Cures Diseased Eyes, No Matter Whether Chronic or Acute, Without Cutting or Drugging.



There is no need for cutting, drugging or probing the eye for any form of disease, for a new system of treating afflictions of the eye has been discovered whereby all torturous and barbarous methods are eliminated. This wonderful treatment takes the form of a Pocket Battery and is known as "Actina." It is purely a home treatment and self-administered by the patient. There is no risk of experimenting, as thousands of people have been cured of blindness, failing eyesight, cataracts, granulated lids and other afflictions of the eye through this grand discovery, when eminent oculists termed the cases incurable. This wonderful remedy also makes the use of spectacles unnecessary as it not only removes the weakened and unnatural conditions of the eye, but gives it a clear vision.

General Alexander Hamilton, Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., highly recommends "Actina."

James Julian, 24 Ryan's Lane, North Adams, Mass., writes: "In using your 'Actina,' I must say that it has improved my sight wonderfully and I believe the 'Actina' is saving my sight. I unhesitatingly recommend it to any one suffering with their eyes."

Mr. A. L. Howe, Tully, N. Y., writes: "Actina" has removed cataracts from both my eyes. I can read well without any glasses; am 65 years old.

Robert Baker, 80 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill., writes: I should have been blind had I not used "Actina."

Rev. W. C. Goodwin, Moline, Kans., writes: I think "Actina" a marvelous discovery; it cured my afflicted eye after the best oculists said it had to be removed.

Hundreds of other names can be sent on application. "Actina" is purely a home treatment and self-administered by the patient, and is sent on trial, post paid. If you will send your name and address to the New York and London Electric Ass'n, Dept. 95 B., 929 Walnut st., Kansas City, Mo., you will receive absolutely free a valuable book. Prof. Wilson's Treatise on the Eye and on Disease in General.

KEMERER TO BE TRIED.

Charged With Using United States Mails to Defraud—Charge of Contempt in Bankruptcy Case.

The United States district court will open Monday. Edward A. Kemerer, charged with using the mails for fraudulent purposes, will be tried. It is alleged that he advertised a plan by which large and certain profits could be made by investments with him and used the mails for carrying on his correspondence.

Other cases are: Valentine Kostuko, forging a money order; James W. Leonard, embezzling a letter; Milton S. Adams, embezzling a money order; Joseph A. Paff, formerly a janitor in the postoffice, embezzling letters; Margaret Reich, embezzling a letter; Burton D. Little, stealing a letter; Charles Russel, counterfeiting; Lou W. Claybaugh, stealing a letter; Eugene P. Klein, mailing an obscene letter; Mrs. Catharine Bell, embezzling a letter; John H. Readman, falsely claiming a pension, and Charles Nolan alias Prof. Charles, mailing an obscene letter.

In the bankruptcy case against Null Bros. & Co. the court granted a rule on James W. Stickle, E. C. Null, the Westmoreland Grocery Company, Henry Fisher and Sadie Null and their attorneys H. M. Yont, Marker and Hollingsworth, Z. T. Silirs and Williams, Sloan & Griffith, to show cause why they should not be attached for contempt of court. A petition was filed by the receiver, who avers that after the injunction was granted by the district court they proceeded to sell the property of the bankrupt under execution. The sale was made returnable October 28.

Liquor License Transfers.

The following transfers of liquor licenses were made yesterday: Lewis E. Shoup to William Lang, No. 152 Spring Garden avenue, Allegheny, retail; Edward S. Kennedy to Stephen Schmitt and Charles W. Loughran, No. 1321 Carson street, Pittsburgh, retail; Ernestina Kussel to George Schaffint, No. 1106 Franklin street, Allegheny, retail; George H. Ritter to Charles H. Baldwin, Coraopolis, retail; Joseph Scott to John H. Ruch, Nos. 200 and 202 River avenue, Esplen, retail; Edward Silvers to P. G. Weelersbacher, No. 502 Island avenue, McKees Rocks, wholesale; Michael Burkhart to Daniel Wack, McCandless township, retail.

The following applications for transfers have been made: Anthony M. Lick, from No. 2858 Sarah street to No. 2901 Sarah street; B. W. Boyd to Frederick A. Grunert, No. 1924 Carson street; Fritz Moeser to Joseph Epler, No. 302 Grant street; John W. Dammons to Frank Rafalski, No. 3045 Penn avenue; Adam Gacaka to Joseph Kopern, No. 145 South Twelfth street; Joseph W. Fisher to Charles J. Ley, No. 717 East street, Allegheny; George G. Adams to Andrew C. Armstrong, No. 12 Chartiers avenue, McKees Rocks; John B. Ullrich to Otto F. Adamitz, Marshall township; William H. Caravan to Thomas W. Wright, McCandless township; George H. Wellinger to George Bollard, No. 2702 Carson street.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered as follows:

Defendant. Plaintiff. Action.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Thomas B. Cook, administrator—Mrs. Jane Barcley, executrix..........Assp

Jacob Virostek—Alexander Viszloczky..........Cap. tres

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

J. K. Aikins, under the name of South Side Coal Co.—Joseph and N. Benz....Assp

Francis Chartzel—David Shrager..........Tres

Michael Wall—Samuel Osborne, executor...Tres

East Pittsburgh Loan association and Turtle Creek—Thomas C. Robinson....Equity

Duquesne National bank — Terrence Shields..........Assp

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Haugh & Keenan Storage and Transfer Co.—Jamison Coal and Coke Co.........Appeal

William A. Watson—Adar Schauer.........Rep

Ambuhl Bros.—Lizzie Inscho..........Rep

George Schmidt, for use—Samuel A. Gibson et ux..........Assp

Simon Burns—J. M. McNeill..........Assp

Emil Zimmer—Pittsburgh Railways Company..........Tres

John Lozkowski—George Berkoen.......Appeal

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal Court—Commonwealth vs. Ida Wilkins, for murder; John Reagan, William Jones, Van Temacis, Melvin Carr, John Miller et al., John Smith, David Lowenstein, Louis Lintner, A. G. Parsons, Sadie McGinley (2); Anto Sabbossio, Ella Cavett, Stella Carey, W. L. Cavett et al., R. B. Carow, Frank McCullough, Timothy Scanlon, Michael Schupleski et al., Frank Cotch, Martin Maginl, Clem Umbach, Emmet Bavi (2); Frank F. Rossiter, Joseph Eileacher, Adam Paul, Larry E. Glenn, Henrich Frederick, David Hopkins.

Common Pleas No. 1—Guentner vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Chessrown vs. Ecbeck Bros.; Tighe vs. Pittsburgh & Birmingham Traction Company; De Lacy vs. Gulick & Co.; Jackey vs. Hildorfer; Stark vs. Hutchinson; Rushe vs. Keim et al.

Common Pleas No. 2—Oliffe vs. Southern Traction Company; Beattie vs. Heyes; Ford vs. West et al.; McDonald vs. Rinehart; commonwealth of Pennsylvania ex. rel vs. Derbaum; Tibi et al. vs. City of Allegheny; borough of Duquesne vs. Keeler; Shindler vs. Monongahela Street Railway Company; Porter vs. Hugo.

Common Pleas No. 3—Argument list.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Louis C. Williard sued the Union Storage Company for $10,000 for injuries in falling down an elevator shaft.

Suit was entered by Emro Ignac against the Carnegie Steel Company for $25,000 damages for loss of three fingers.

$4.00 CLEVELAND, O. $4.00.
P. & L. E. R. R.

Tickets good on the "flyers" going October 20 and 21, returning October 27. Call at 357 Fifth avenue, or 'phone.

WESTERN UNION ASKS INJUNCTION

Wants Pennsylvania Company Restrained from Breaking Contract.

MILLIONS ARE INVOLVED

Equity Suit Filed in United States Court to Shut Out Postal System from Using Pennsylvania Company's Roadway.

The fight between the Cassatt and Gould interests opened in earnest yesterday, when the Western Union Telegraph Company, a Gould interest, filed a bill in equity against the Pennsylvania company, to restrain the defendant from taking away from the Western Union the right to use the telegraph lines along the Pennsylvania lines between Pittsburgh and Chicago.

When the Goulds started to enter Pittsburgh with the Wabash railroad and secure a portion of the great tonnage here the Pennsylvania company, as a retaliatory measure, so it is alleged, rescinded certain contracts between it and the Western Union Telegraph Company involving the use of thousands of miles of lines, offices, etc., transferring this right to the Postal telegraph system. The change was made a few months ago, and the Western Union was then understood to have been struck a body blow, which was expected to aid in changing the plans of the Goulds to enter Pittsburgh and probably lead to some compromise.

Wabash People Were Not Bluffed.

The Wabash, however, continued to fight for possession of rights of way and entrance into Pittsburgh. Attorneys for the Western Union met shortly afterward in New York, and A. M. Neeper, representing the Goulds in Pittsburgh, urged an action in equity to restrain the Pennsylvania from carrying out its purpose.

In the suit begun yesterday temporary and perpetual injunctions are asked to restrain the defendant from interfering with the maintenance and operation of the Western Union company's lines along the defendant's roadways.

The plaintiff avers that the removal of its lines by the defendant was in violation of the contracts between the two companies, and that the Pennsylvania company is without authority in attempting to terminate the agreements by serving notice, as it did, in June, 1902.

Bill Is a Voluminous Affair.

The bill of complaint consists of 60 printed pages. Histories of the railroads are given and numerous acts of congress, on which the plaintiff company largely bases its claims.

The particulars are sworn to by Robert C. Clowry, president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and the attorneys representing the plaintiff are Rush Taggart, A. M. Neeper, John F. Dillon and Henry D. Estabrook.

The original contracts under which the lines were operated were made in 1853 and 1859, and the plaintiff claims they are still in force and that the action of the defendant is in violation of them.

The bill says that the termination of the agreements by the defendant, as set forth in the same notice of June 2, 1902, and the forcible removal of the Western Union telegraph lines by the defendant, as threatened, "is contrary to the stipulations and obligations of said contracts, and is contrary to and will be destructive of the rights of your orator, and work irreparable loss, damage and injury to your orator, to the public and to the United States, which could not be compensated in money."

It is held that a grant by the United States to construct and maintain telegraph lines on the Pennsylvania railroad was made upon a full, valuable and continuing consideration, paid and rendered by the Western Union to the United States.

The bill states the Western Union Telegraph Company owns and operates 192,000 miles of poles and cables, 900,000 miles of wire, has 23,000 offices and transmits 65,000,00 messages yearly.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

NEW ALLEGHENY PASSENGER STATION WILL COST $250,000

Plans have been taken up by the engineering department of the Pennsylvania company for the proposed passenger station in Federal street, Allegheny. The work at present is in the form of suggestions from the officials, to be outlined by the engineers and in the near future submitted to the architects. It is understood that the company hopes to commence the erection of the building before the first of the year. According to the ideas of the officials, as submitted to the engineering department, the station will be a costly one.

It is understood that the building will be not less than six stories high, for the accommodation of various offices now located in other buildings. The terminal offices of the Pittsburgh & Western and the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh will also be in the new station, as it is the intention to operate the trains of both these roads from the Pennsylvania station.

A large waiting room will be on the ground floor, while a platform and train shed will be built on a level with the elevated tracks.

There will be four tracks leading to the depot across Federal street. The capacity of the new station will be fully three times that of the present building. The cost will be approximately $250,000.

In connection with the Allegheny improvement work it was announced yesterday afternoon that a portion of the new bridge across the Allegheny river at Eleventh street will be put into service this morning. For the present only the lower deck will be used. The completion of the second deck depends upon the elevation of the tracks through Allegheny, and the bridge will not be used in whole until the track work has been finished, which is expected to be about December 1.

NO FASTER TRAINS.

Freight Congestion Prevents Local Roads from Reducing Running Time of Passenger Trains.

Officials of the Pennsylvania system have practically decided to make no changes in the schedules of through trains this fall. A preliminary time card meeting was held in the general offices yesterday to consider necessary changes in the express train service, but the conclusion was reached that it would be unadvisable to make any alteration now. The heavy movement of freight is directly responsible for this decision. It is claimed by the officials that to reduce the running time of the through trains means serious interference with the freight traffic. To avoid all possible dangers of congestion the company will make no changes in the passenger service. The matter of local trains was not considered at this meeting. On other roads the same opinion was expressed and there is little likelihood that the local lines will attempt to introduce faster trains during the coming season.

New Designs of Equipment.

Attention of the railroad officials in the past week has been diverted to new designs in car and engine construction. One is the construction of a car by the Pullman company at the works in Chicago. It has been built for a tourist agency. The car is of special design, and provided with library and sleeping rooms, a main hall, private dining rooms, kitchen, pantry and refrigerator, and linen locker. The second is a passenger locomotive in use on the Lake Shore. It has a single truck in front, six driving wheels connected, and a pair of travelers under the firebox to give it a wide space. The drivers are 80 inches in diameter.

For Railway Club Meeting.

The committee on arrangements met yesterday and completed the program for the annual meeting of the Railway Club of Pittsburgh, to be held at the Hotel Henry, October 24. As announced in The Gazette, some special features will be introduced. The speakers chosen yesterday are Col. J. M. Schoonmaker, vice president and general manager of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie; H. K. Porter, of the Porter locomotive works and George A. Post. Their addresses will be on topics of interest to the club. An informal smoker will be a particularly interesting feature of the meeting.

A Distinguished Visitor.

Col. H. A. Yorke, chief inspecting officer of railways for the board of trade of England, will be in Pittsburgh the latter part of this week to look over the Pennsylvania interests here, and visit the various industrial works. He is in the United States to study modern railroad operation, and is the guest of the Pennsylvania railroad officials. After completing a trip to Chicago on the Pennsylvania special, Col. Yorke will spend two days with officials in this city.

Railroad Notes.

John K. Hack has resigned as traffic manager for H. J. Heinz & Co. and is succeeded by R. G. Evans.

John P. Thomas has retired from the freight department of the Buffalo & Allegheny Valley at Oakmont, to become deputy sheriff.

J. T. Blair, president of the Little Kanawha railroad, was in the city yesterday.

It is understood that a division office building will be erected at Twelfth street, South Side, for the department headquarters of the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston.

For the month of September the gross earnings of the Baltimore & Ohio system were $5,461,253, increase, $464,353; operating expenses, $3,299,805, increase, $341,232; net earnings $2,161,886, increase, $123,121.

Reports are in circulation that the Pennsylvania has plans under way to elevate the tracks of the Monongahela division through Duquesne. This is due to the failure of the company to secure sufficient ground for the enlargement of the facilities.

FATHER WANTS GIRLS.

Alleges Wife Kidnapped Two of Their Children from a Farm in Beaver County.

Habeas corpus proceedings were begun yesterday in common pleas court No. 3 by William A. Kerr against his wife, Rose, to obtain from her the possession of their four children, Sarah, Mary, Naomi and Marion. Kerr lives at Edgewood park, and has been separated from his wife for several years.

It is set forth that from April, 1901, until September, 1901, Mrs. Kerr was an inmate of a Michigan sanitarium, for illness brought on by excessive drinking. It is stated that the children were left in the custody of Kerr, and that he entered into an agreement defining the terms and conditions under which Mrs. Kerr could see them. It is claimed that about May 1 last Mrs. Kerr refused to allow her youngest child, Marion, to be returned to her father.

It is declared also that Mrs. Kerr got possession of Sarah last September and that Mary and Naomi were kidnaped from a farm in Beaver county, where they had been sent by their father. A hearing will be held next Saturday.

MATTERS IN DIVORCE.

Phillip Roller Says He Caught a Man Running from His House.

The commissioner's report in the divorce case of Phillip Roller against Ethel M. Roller was filed. Roller said he watched his house one night after he was supposed to go to work and saw his wife and Louis Hovel going in the front door. He got a number of police officers and that when Hovel ran out the back door an officer caught him.

The commissioner's report was filed in the divorce case of John W. Powell against Maud V. Powell; they were residents of Tarentum. It is alleged the respondent lived with C. Hake, a brakeman.

Libels in divorce were filed as follows: Elizabeth Rhodes against William O. Rhodes, infidelity; Viola V. Sullivan against William Sullivan, desertion; Mattie Southworth against Walter Southworth, desertion; Lillian F. McDonald against William A. McDonald, indignities to the person; Margaret Rembler against Valentine Rembler, cruelty; Fannie B. Silverblat against Jacob A. Silverblat, cruelty; Frances C. Burke against Richard Burke, indignities to the person; Ray Chamberlain against Ella Chamberlain, infidelity; Edith Beggam Meyers against Charles G. Meyers, desertion; Henry Grogan against Catherine Grogan, desertion.

Germany Defies a Blockade.

PORT OF SPAIN, Oct. 18.—The German cruiser Panther is convoying a vessel having on board a German cargo from here to Venezuela, in spite of the blockade.

Smit Doesn't Play With Diamonds!

He doesn't juggle with prices. He gives one price to all, the lowest price genuine diamonds can be sold for. The person who hasn't any diamond knowledge can buy with as much confidence as a diamond expert.

Smit is the Diamond King in Pittsburgh same as Cecil Rhodes was in the Transvaal because he handles more of these precious stones than any other jeweler in this field. He knows the markets like an open book. He gives his customers the benefit of this valuable knowledge. He can afford to sell cheaper because he knows how to buy closer. Besides he has a great credit plan that affords folks a means of payment whereby they don't notice the expenditure.

Shrewd buyers will lay in their holiday purchases while these remarkable prices rule. If you live out of town send a postal card and we will mail you our new 32-page illustrated catalogue. You get advantage of Smit's Credit Plan this way same as customers who come to this store.

This Elegant Diamond and Pearl Pendant—Fiery diamond in center — Now only........ $40
$8 down—$2 a week.

THIS FIERY DIAMOND RING—Splendid large stone—14 karat gold—Now only.......... $50
$10 down—$2 a week.

THIS MAGNIFICENT DIAMOND RING—Stone of marvelous brilliancy — 14 karat gold—Now only.... $100
$20 down—$4 a week.

This Beautiful Locket—Genuine diamond center — 14 karat gold—Now only.......... $20
$4 down—$1 a week.

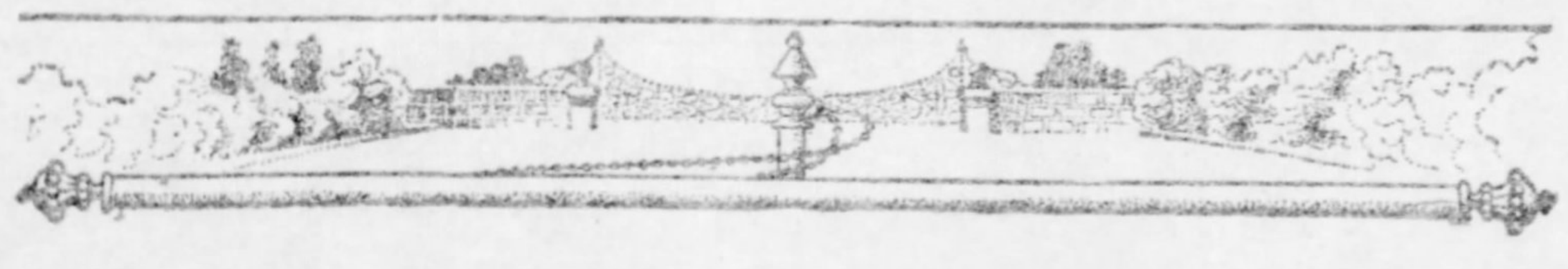
This Swell Diamond Stud—Genuine dazzling stone —Now only $25
$5 down—$1 a week.

This Handsome Diamond Ring—a beauty — and worth $40 — Now only $25
$5 down—$1 a week.

This Excellent Ring—turquoise center and four diamonds—Now only........ $25
$5 down—$1 a week.

This Diamond Stick Pin—Fiery, attractive diamond —Now only $10
$2 down—$1 a week.

M. J. SMIT, 212 FIFTH AVE. PITTSBURGH.



BELLEVUE TERRACE LOTS

BELLEVUE BOROUGH.

There's to be a great sale there next Saturday of splendid building lots and modern eight and ten-room houses. If you are looking for an ideal site, a choice residence district where you can own a home of which you can be proud, go to

The Heart of Beautiful Bellevue, 30 Minutes' Ride From City Hall.

$7,000 Given Away at Opening Sale Next Saturday.

LOTS $250 TO $1,000

You won't be playing the part of a pioneer when you buy at Bellevue Terrace. All improvements already there. Take Avalon or Bellevue street cars. Free tickets from

L. A. Clark & Co. EXCLUSIVE AGENTS, **409 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh**

GEO. L. KING, OWNER, 610 FITZSIMONS BUILDING.

A NIGHT SCHOOL AT HOME

For All Who Wish to Coin Their Spare Time Into Profitable Knowledge.

Are you among those who "unconsciously waste enough time for self-education?"

What wiser course can you pursue than to get The Home Circle Library and devote to some one of its fifteen volumes the spare minutes of each day?

You will thus secure in your studies the guidance of America's best educators and will make rapid progress.

A knowledge of what is best in literature constitutes the essential basis of a liberal education and nowhere else in the realm of books is this knowledge made available so readily as in The Home Study Circle Library.

Every one of the fifteen volumes is a genuine marvel of masterly condensation—"multum in parvo"—much in little—the very essence of the world's best thought concerning the different subjects treated.

And in addition to what is directly given on each topic by the distinguished authority employed to write on it, the reader finds in the "students' notes and queries" the most valuable advice and information for more extended study.

THE LESSON COURSES OF THIS SCHOOL ARE FURNISHED ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Ask any of the "old-timers" who fought their way upward with meager educational facilities, and they will tell you that such advantages as are offered by The Home Study Circle Correspondence School would have seemed to them a very Golconda of educational wealth when they were painfully plodding along the path to an education.

These Courses Would Cost Anywhere Else, at a Low Estimate, From $75 to $100.

Isn't this a good time to begin setting right your educational defects? If you are interested and want further particulars, fill out the accompanying coupon and mail it immediately.

Address: 304 Lewis Bldg., Pittsburgh.

CUT ALONG THIS LINE.

Please send to me Free of Charge Sample Pages and full particulars of your offer.

Gazette, Oct. 02

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1902.

FRENCH COAL MINERS SEE A GREAT BUGABOO

Led to Believe in a Gigantic Conspiracy of Capital to Crush Labor.

SAY PRESENT STRIKES ARE THE FIRST MOVE

Great Coal Combine Coming, Declare the Striking Miners of France, Who Are in Secret Communication With Their American Fellow-Workers.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Oct. 11.—It is constantly being remarked in the French press as an extraordinary coincidence that there should be great coal-mining strikes simultaneously in the United States and in France. It having been hinted that this might be something more than a coincidence, I went down to the Pas-de-Calais district to investigate. It would be stretching a point to say that I found the suspicions absolutely confirmed, but at least I received two distinct assurances from opposite sources that there was a direct connection between the strikes in the two countries.

My own impression is that the information vouchsafed was far from being verified by a satisfactory modicum of plausibility, but I am tempted, by the singular and somewhat sensational character of the statements made to me, to communicate them to The Gazette.

Avoiding any question that might remotely suggest to the persons I interviewed that there was any relation whatever between the miners' strikes here and in the United States, I conducted my inquiries on general lines, premising them simply by the statement that the Pittsburgh newspaper I represented circulated largely throughout all the mining regions of Pennsylvania. In the town of Lens I got into prompt communication with a big group of strikers, among whom were two or three of the most influential leaders of the vast industrial revolution.

In the course of a long conversation with these men, one of them made the following statement:

Origin in United States.

"The present situation is probably the result of a great capitalistic move which had its origin in the United States. We happen to know that a certain enormously rich New York banker, who is at the head of several American industrial commercial combines, came to France three months ago and was for a long time in negotiation with the owners of some of the biggest French mines. These negotiations had in view not the outright purchase of the mines, but their absorption under the control of a huge international combine, the purpose of which, we understood, was to operate the French mines under the same general direction as those in the United States, so as to fight the English mine owners and ultimately force them into the international syndicate.

"We do not know positively whether or not these negotiations ended in a hard and fast agreement between the Americans and the French, but this we do know, that the result of the conferences between the New York capitalist and the French companies was to bring into effect here certain iron-handed measures on the part of the operating corporations which have greatly magnified the irritation felt by the miners. Previously, when any cause occurred for dissensions between employers and employes the dispute was soon advanced to a status on which the contending parties could treat and a settlement was soon arrived at.

"Whatever the ground for disagreement hitherto, the corporations treated the labor organization with much consideration, and no obstacles were put in the way of a conference, when any delegate or delegates of the union desired to submit a proposition to the companies. This year all that is changed."

"In other words," said I, "there is now a very much more manifest spirit of intolerance toward the miners?"

"Precisely," answered the speaker. "It is evident to anyone that the companies are determined to force us to come to their terms. Hitherto their attitude was always that of a marked desire to placate us. This year they make no overtures whatever, and have the appearance of absolute indifference, as if it were quite the same thing to them if the strike continued all winter."

"And it will," "It will!" screamed a number of the bystanders.

Combination of Nations.

"Now, what is one to infer from all this?" continued the spokesman of the group. "Even a person knowing nothing of the inside facts would jump to the conclusion that the companies are indifferent, simply because it suits them better now not to operate the mines. From the reliable information we have in our possession, we know that the coal mining corporations of France are working hand in glove with the great capitalist of America in an effort to crush labor organizations. We know that American capital is helping the French operators to resist the strikers, so as to settle once for all the question of labor dictating terms to the employers."

"You say," I ventured to remark, "that you know. Don't you mean that you 'believe,' for you can hardly be in a position to know?"

"Yes, we know certain things. We know that the great New York capitalist held frequent interviews with the directors of the French coal companies; that propositions and counter-propositions passed between them; that there was a general interchange of views on the subject of miners' protective organizations, and the whole question of strikes; and that the Frenchmen were so deeply impressed by certain facts enunciated by the American, that the managing directors of all the coal corporations of France were called together in a general meeting in August, at which repressive regulations were adopted unanimously, to be put into effect at once throughout the country. Then they set about forcing us to strike by reducing our wages everywhere.

"I have here in my pocket a copy of those recently adopted regulations, which are now known familiarly among the operators as the 'preventions Americaines' (American preventives). As a director of a section lodge of the miners' union I saw the report of our secret agent who furnished all the information I have just given you. I have also read the report of our secret agent in the United States, which agrees entirely with that of our agent here. Therefore, what I say to you may be taken for accurate and absolute truth."

French Miners Opposed to It.

I asked my informant what would be the sentiment of the French miners towards any such scheme as an international coal combine, in case such a project as he had heard was in contemplation should be realized.

"I think I can say," he answered, "that we should be unanimously opposed to it, and I will tell you why. If the mining companies of France were to be fortified by such vast capital as is invested in those industries in the United States, it would be a most dangerous strengthening of our enemies' hands. As things have been hitherto, the working miners have been generally able to hold their own against the companies. The more you fortify capital the less chance of fair play for labor. And from the sample we have had this year of American capitalizatic methods applied to miners' strikes, there is not a miner in France but would dread the introduction of such methods here.

"This is my answer to your inquiry about the possibility of the French companies joining with the Americans to form a giant coal combine."

"What did you mean?" I asked, "by saying you had information to the effect that American capitalists had originated a vast scheme for dealing a death blow to labor organizations?"

The man looked embarrassed for a moment, and then declared I had misunderstood him, but by plying him and one or two of his companions with questions, I managed to drag from them some information of a rather startling character. It was to the effect that the miners of France are making this year the most determined resistance of their lives, for the statement has been spread broadcast among them that capitalists all over the world have united in a war against labor organizations; that this war, conceived in the United States, is to extend, one by one, to every form of human industry in every country and that it is not to cease until every labor organization in the world is annihilated, beyond any power of resuscitation.

According to my informant, the coal strike in America was really the creation, not of the employes, but of the employers, and was manipulated with the utmost cunning by the vast operating concerns, so that capital could measure its forces first of all with the trade that employes the most workers, and numbers the most and the strongest trade organizations. If the miners' organizations in different parts of the world could be annihilated, labor organizations in lesser trades and industries could be easily wiped out of existence, and thus capital, with a big C, would no longer be subject to the costly caprices of Labor, with a big L.

Emissaries Cross the Sea.

"If such a situation can really exist," I asked the miners, "how is it that all the other labor organizations in France are not coming to your support at this critical time?"

"They are," answered one of the group.

"And how is it that the miners of France and England are not uniting their forces to help the miners of Pennsylvania, where the great, vital struggle is taking place?"

"Our delegates are over there now," shouted a man standing on the outskirts of the little group.

His companions glanced towards him angrily, as if warning him to betray no further secrets. Then the leader of the party, the man who had done most of the talking, turned to me and replied somewhat curtly, "you may be sure the miners of France, the United States and England are all working for the same object."

This ended my interview.

At Douai, Saint Etienne, Carmaux, Bethune, Comentry, Valenciennes and other places I had further interviews with striking miners, but none of them were willing to talk with the same frankness about the "international" phase of the strike that had characterized the men in Lens. They all, however, seemed perfectly aware of the fact that a great coal strike was in progress in the United States.

One Supreme Effort.

At a small mining town called Anzin, I had a chat with a mining engineer who is the manager of one of the large concerns at that place, now deserted by the operatives. He told me that about two months ago a Norman, who is a naturalized citizen of the United States, and who was until lately employed in a Pennsylvania colliery, returned to France and made an extensive trip through the mining regions, circulated fantastic stories about a prospective strike of American miners, and trying to get the French workers to go out at the same time.

In answer to my inquiry, the manager said he had heard at the time that the Norman was disseminating the story that the capitalists of America had induced great industrial concerns in England, France, Germany, Russia and Belgium to unite in one supreme effort to crush out labor organizations; that the signal would be given this autumn, and from that time on, the war would be waged relentlessly.

"Since the strike began," added my informant, "I have had no talks with our men, so I cannot tell whether this worthless renegade Frenchman has really managed to palm off his cock and bull story on intelligent miners."

All through the coal country I found the general sentiment of the miners expressed in the phrase, "this strike is not of our making. It was forced on us."

BOER GENERALS ARE NOT COMING

British Authorities Have Arranged to Squelch All Anti-British Sentiment.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 11.—It is doubtful whether the Boer generals will now go on their proposed begging tour to America. It was first arranged that, after the recent conference in London with Mr. Chamberlain, they should proceed direct to America before returning to the continent. They made no secret of their dissatisfaction as to the result of the conference, and they expressed themselves prepared to explain the details of their deliberations to the world in the course of their tour. Mr. Chamberlain insisted that such a thing must not happen and he immediately communicated his views to all friendly nations.

The authorities at Washington were the first to respond, agreeing, it is said, that while the Boer generals were perfectly free to come and state their case, they would not be permitted to attempt to get up demonstrations of hostility to England in the states. That decision was cabled to the Boer generals who returned to the continent in order to discuss the situation with their friends there. As a result Reitz, late secretary of the Transvaal republic, was appointed to proceed to the states to see how the land lay.

The generals were also informed by Mr. Chamberlain that their proposed visit to Ireland, if it partook of anything approaching a public character, would be forbidden. It was pointed out to them that the Irish mind was already sufficiently inflamed. Hence the generals agreed to cancel their Irish arrangements.

Barometer Read by Telescope.

Meteorological instruments of gigantic size have been designed by M. Janssen for the summit of Mont Blanc, and are to be read by telescope from Chamonix, at the foot of the mountain. The barometer is to have a huge dial, with hands moved by a platinum float on the mercury. The thermometer will contain several quarts of alcohol and will have degree marks an inch or more apart. The force and direction of the wind will be estimated from the deflection of an iron ball filled with mercury and suspended from a post.

LONDON TO HAVE A HEBREW LORD MAYOR

One of the Great City Bankers Will Be Installed Next Month. Salary Equal to the President's.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 11.—For a year after November 9 the city of London will have a Hebrew lord mayor, Sir Marcus Samuel, who was formally elected by the so-called Livery of London this week, called attention to the fact in his address to his electors. Referring doubtless to the situation in Roumania, he said in rather roundabout fashion, "I am not unmindful of the fact that it is not everywhere that members of my persuasion enjoy the same liberty as—thank God—prevails in England."

Sir Marcus is set down in the formal biographies as a spectacle maker, which is a trifle misleading to anyone unfamiliar with the quaint nomenclature of the rich old city guilds. The lord mayor-elect doubtless never made a pair of spectacles in his life, or any of his fathers before him. It is intended to signify simply that he belongs to the haughty and powerful guild known as the Spectacle Makers' Company. Sir Marcus is one of the great city bankers, and rich enough to afford the costly luxury of living in the Mansion house for a year. He will get a salary exactly equal to that of the president of the United States, and will have to spend almost twice as much on the banquets, formalities, functions, ceremonials and general gorgeousness that keep a lord mayor as busy as if he really had municipal work to do.

One of the brightest and most famous of American newspaper correspondents came over here recently with an elaborate schedule of articles all laid and ready to write. One of them was headed something like this: "Interview with the Mayor of London; How He Rules the Greatest City on Earth." That was delicious. The lord mayor of London hasn't any more to do with "ruling the greatest city on earth" than if he were mayor of Hoboken. The actual resident population of his city is something like 15,000, and its total area is one square mile. And

Sir Marcus Samuel,
Who will become Lord Mayor of London November 9.

even at that he has nothing to do with ruling over it. It happens, however, that his little patch of territory in the middle of greater London contains the banking district and used to be the undisputed financial center of the world until Wall street rose up to contest honors with it. So it is entitled to pay $50,000 a year for the sake of having a gorgeous figurehead.

The real London—the London of five million inhabitants—worries along without any mayor at all, unless the chairman of the London county council could be called by that name.

5-Piece Parlor Suit, $20.00 up to $450.00.
3-Piece Suit, $12.00 up to $200.00.
Sideboards, $12.00 up to $200.00.
Wardrobes, $7.50 up to $150.00.
WE WILL PLEASE YOU.
A Well Pleased Customer Always Pays His Bills.
75c up to $25.00.
Mattresses, $1.75 up to $50.00.
Hall Racks, $6.50 up to $150.00.

WE ARE
COMPLETE HOME FURNISHERS.
WE can furnish your home from cellar to attic.
WE are the largest in our line in the State.
Come have a look--Don't bother about the money.
YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD.
PICKERING'S,
Furniture and Carpets,
Cor. 10th St. and Penn Ave., Pittsburgh. "Nuf Ced."

Dressing Tables, $7.50 to $85.00.
Desks, $3.75 up to $65.00.
Chairs, 50c up to $10.00.
Chiffoniers, $3.75 up to $100.00.
Music Cabinets, $4.75 to $75.00.
Extension Tables, $3.75 up to $75.00.

CHAIR PUZZLE.

We received over Seventeen Thousand replies—amongst them answers from expert bookkeepers and accountants of the country, as each of the seven different orders had to contain some of each kind of chairs and each order must be different. The committee has decided that a Seventh way has not been solved, therefore no person won. We have decided to give the chairs to some charitable institution, and as there are many Institutions we will Pick out the different Old Folks' Homes and divide the chairs up with them. We hope this will be satisfactory to all our friends who gave us their time trying to solve the Puzzle.

The Homes that will receive the Chairs:

Home for the Aged,
German Protestant,
Little Sisters of the Poor,
United Presbyterian,
Episcopal Home,
Colored Women,
Reformed Presbyterian,
Old Folks' Home.

Chamber Suits, $15.00 to $350.00.
Iron Beds, $1.75 up to $75.00.
Mantel Beds, $12.00 to $45.00.
We can furnish one room for . . . . . $ 25 or up as high as $500
Three rooms for . . $90 or up as high as $1,000
It's a Little Chilly These Nights. We Sell Stoves. "NUF CED."
Rockers, $1.00 up to $25.00.
CARPETS
WE MAKE—LAY—LINE—FREE.
Folding Beds, $25.00 up to $200.00.
THE POPULAR STORE, PICKERING'S 10th and Penn.
Write for Prices. Anything in House Furnishing. We Pay Freight.

Where Dressy People Are Interested

FASHIONS IN PITTSBURGH

Buttons Have the Call for Trimming. Dangling Decorations—New Hosiery Is Somewhat Startling.

By SOPHIE GATES KERR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"BUTTON, button, who's got the button," is the favorite game with the fashion dictators, and it is decreed that buttons shall be one of the most important trimmings. Since the fashion has been set it remains for the stores to show large stocks of this important factor of the style, and the consequence is a large display of buttons in beautiful designs and colorings. The large jeweled or brilliant buttons are the correct accompaniment of the Louis modes, which are never so lovely as when fashioned in the rich silks and velvets forming the loveliest of backgrounds. Large jet and pearl buttons are extremely popular and the old silver, gold and enameled effects are beyond description. The funny part of it is that these buttons are purely decorative in intent and no one ever thinks of buttoning or unbuttoning them.

The fancy for "dangling" decorations is artistically carried out in the strands of ebony beads which are worn about the neck or waist.

A fierce dragon of green gold, guarding an irregular baroque pearl forms an attractive head for a hatpin. Another is a little cube of gun metal, set thick with small round amethysts.

Pompadour silks are quite the mode for evening dresses in combination with chiffon or point d'esprit. One model has a Louis XV. coat with long tails of the silk over a skirt of plisse chiffon encrusted with lace.

A mannish girl will like the opera glass mounted in gray leather. It is not frivolous enough for the devotee of the matinee, and for her there is a glass in blue enamel dotted with a design in infinitismal pink roses.

Stockings with the most alluring design in white zigzags running up the leg will look well with the high patent leather laced shoe, albeit they are a bit startling when the skirt is held high.

The prudent housewife has choice of a large number of designs and qualities when she replenishes her linen closet. Hemstitched towels ready for the monogram, damask for the table in all widths and patterns, while some particularly handsome covers for the circular lunch table show three wide insertions and a heavy edge of hand-made Battenberg lace.

Lace is ever being made up into new combinations and the newest lace medallions show bits of fur sprinkled here and there on them. The effect is not very pretty but it will possess merit in the eyes of some on account of its expensiveness.

One of the model coats in a satin-faced cloth of a smooth light shade of tan has collar and cuffs of pale blue broadcloth lightly embroidered on the edge, in a floral design. The combination is quite chic.

The newest gloves are all one clasp, and are shown in all the light shades, though they are best form in the heavy dark pique glove that is intended for morning wear.

Lace slippers, yes, slippers of lace and unlined at that, are a new fancy. They have high heels and are cut like any other dress slipper, and are presumably intended to wear with a lace evening gown. They are so fragile, however, that it would be a brave maid who would wear them, for she might find her toes coming through before the evening was over.

Plaid belts in the brightest Scotch tartan, with buckles at back and front, look well with black or dark blue shirtwaist suits.

A pretty fancy is to have the ever-present wrist bag match in color the gown it is carried with. A scarlet broadcloth gown with a squirrel coat and a scarlet wrist bag mounted in gold forms a stunning combination for her who wishes to be a trifle conspicuous.

The burnt wood craze grows apace. Shirt waist buttons are one of its newest forms, and they are very effective with a dark brown corduroy waist.

A little picininny with an all embracing grin holding with both arms around a huge green watermelon forms an unusual and odd tobacco jar which make even the softer sex sigh for the privileges of the meerchaum.

Halloween is drawing near, and the candy stores show witches' cats of a most inky blackness for bonbonieres. Other appropriate boxes are in the shape of the jack-o-lantern, so dear to the heart of the little ones.

For those who like to patronize home industries there is a leatherette case containing half a dozen little pins with heads formed of Mississippi pearls. They make nice stickpins and veil pins and are comparatively inexpensive.

Beautiful desk sets in brass repousse work are among the novelties, and on an old mahogany desk look very handsome. These would be nice for the library, but are a trifle heavy for the boudoir.

Calling Gown to Be Worn Under a Long Cloth Coat.

SHORT SKIRTS IN VOGUE IN VIENNA

Women of the Immaculate City Do Not Want It to Supplant the Claims of the Trailing Garment.

We are now much exercised over an attempt to introduce the short skirt. The mode salons are making strenuous efforts to supplant the trailing skirt this winter by the more practical walking skirt. I believe the idea is doomed to disappointment, says a writer in London Madame. Apart from hygienic principles and certain discomforts which the woman with a handful of skirts suffers, it is not graceful, and the Viennese have an eye for beauty. The short skirt is all very well in the mountains and in the country, but in drawing rooms or in our modern boudoirs it is out of harmony. Here the artistic eye demands a long trailing skirt, half caressing the soft lines of a graceful figure. A short skirt must have a stiff lining, and is for this very reason ungraceful.

It causes a short woman to look shorter still, and emphasizes those inclined to embonpoint, and both these extremes are abhorred by the dainty Viennese. She has now become a devotee of sport, be it lawn tennis, riding, gymnastics or fencing. Those disinclined for such violent methods go in for massage. It does not help them much, though. The true Viennese is, and will remain, pleasantly plump.

There is a cure for—shall we say stoutness? but though it is simple they do not take the trouble, like Naaman of old, to fulfill its conditions. They, too, prefer some violent method, and regardless of the increased appetite which follows healthful exercise, they swim or cycle energetically. The cure is very simple, it is nothing new, simply drink little; with meals, nothing, and very little afterwards, and then only after a lapse of an hour or so. This, and judicious exercise, will reduce weight more than any much advertised and consequently expensive "cure."

It gives the stranger invariably a shock when he sees daintily-dressed women sipping beer from a formidable glass, but he must try to get used to it. Everybody does it abroad, and really it is a very harmless habit, and less injurious than many others practiced by their sisters in colder lands. The beer is very light and if it does conduce to a well-rounded figure—all the better, for willowy figures are not the fashion in the Austrian capital, justly famed for its beautiful women.

SILKS AND LACES FRIENDLY

SILKS and laces travel together by a natural affinity; one shows off the other. If you want to bring out your lace to advantage, put silk back of it, and if you want to display your best piece of silk lay a little lace over it.

It is paradoxically true that one is seen better through the other, and as they partly conceal each other, they at the same time show off the good points to the greatest advantage.

The laces that will be worn this fall are Bruges, filet and Irish lace. The last is a crocheted lace which is used for whole waists and for transparent yokes. It is heavy and very durable. Imitation point D'Alencon and Flemish lace will be worn a great deal and Valenciennes will ever be in vogue, although Val. has gone out a little. As an edging, though, it is second to nothing, and the little Valenciennes lace ruffle occupies a place in dress which no other lace has ever been able to usurp.

In buying laces remember that you need no longer go forth with a fortune in your hand. The days when Mrs. Potter Palmer paid hundreds of dollars a yard for lace no wider than your hand are past.

You can get the same lace now, or lace which looks exactly like it, for a great deal less, and very many women who can afford to buy better are paying $5 a yard for lace instead of $50, and $10 instead of $100. This sounds like a great exaggeration, but if you will consult the dealers in lace, those who know all about it, and will ask them how prices have changed in the last 15 years, you will find that this is no fairy tale.

Well-Kept Hands.

Over my sink are two bottles and a nail cleaner. One bottle contains five parts of lemon juice to one of alcohol, which will keep indefinitely. The other contains the following lotion: One-fourth of an ounce of gum tragacanth added to one pint of rain water, which has stood three days, then one ounce each of alcohol, glycerin and witchhazel, also a little good faint perfume. After washing dishes or preparing vegetables I apply a little of the lemon juice, then the lotion, and in a moment my hands are dry, soft and very smooth. All stains disappear as if by magic, and the nails are cleaned easily, says the Woman's Home Companion. The time required is not over two minutes. This process repeated five or six times daily will certainly repay housekeepers, for what is there more indicative of refinement than well-kept hands? Then, too, the expense of these lotions is comparatively nothing. Be sure to have them in a handy place.

Why She Was Ideal.

It was an ideal chaperon
We took along last night.
In fact (to stoop to vulgar slang)
She was always "out of sight."

FASHIONS IN FURS FOR THE NEW SEASON

Written for Sunday Gazette by AMY SEVILLE WOLFF.

MUCH of the fashionable beauty of dress during the coming season will be decidedly evident in the diversity of fur garments which are already shown for feminine adornment. The coronation in England has set the fall and winter styles to a keynote of aristocratic elegance. At the splendid and stately ceremony in London's historic abbey, velvet, lace, ermine and jewels blended into a brilliant and beautiful costume ensemble. Furs, especially during the coming winter, will attain an exalted place in the scale of richness and elegance, and they will be characterized by a variety beyond anything we have known. There will be superb long coats, splendid capes and chic little jackets, fascinating muffs and just as fascinating neck pieces. Then there are bewitching confections of fur, lace and velvet which would make even a plain woman pretty.

Pretty Things in Fur.

Breitschwanz, elegant and exclusive, broadtail Persian, imperial Russian sable, Hudson Bay sable, sealskin and chinchilla are among the furs par excellence for the fashionable elect. That full dress fur, ermine, which by right belongs with point lace and diamonds, and like them, is at its best after 6 o'clock in the evening, is charming on gowns and wraps of a ceremonious character, but the coronation has popularized the snowy fur to such an extent that fashion also approves of it for street and daylight service, so that we shall frequently see it in rich and striking combination with other furs, being introduced as a trimming, for instance, on the black lamb jackets. The fine grades of fox are also in fashionable demand. Silver fox ranks with imperial Russian sable and to wear a set of silver fox is at once to proclaim one's self a Madame Midas. Black fox and black lynx will be much worn. Sable fox is a favorite. Long neck pieces and large muffs of white fox are lovely for the evening. Marten is always a popular fur. If a woman has only tens instead of hundreds to spend, she need not turn her face to the wall and weep. If she cannot buy imperial Russian sable, broadtail or chinchilla, there is a host of less expensive and at the same time attractive furs to choose from.

But the novelty of fur fashions is the gray Siberian squirrel. Its popularity threatens to amount almost to a craze. Tens of thousands of the bright-eyed, nimble-footed little beauties must have yielded up their coats of soft, pretty, gray fur for fashionable feminine adornment. It is used for neck pieces and muffs, and entire coats are made of it. Long, flat boas are of squirrel and ermine combined, or of squirrel trimmed with mink tails. The gray fur is used in millinery also. Smart turbans have velvet crowns and brims faced with squirrel, or the whole hat may be of squirrel. These hats of gray fur are trimmed with ostrich feathers, with flowers, or with velvet. Sometimes a cut steel buckle is the only attempt at ornamentation. A symphony in gray is a turban of squirrel fur with silver gray miroir velvet draped around the crown. On the brim, where it turns up at the back, are placed two large rosettes of the velvet, one on each side. The rosettes have big cabochon centers of smoked pearl framed in antique silver.

The Chic Fur Jacket.

The good old days when a sealskin sack held its own in style for years without any alteration have passed, and each successive year brings as distinct changes in furs as it does in gowns. This season jackets will be very fashionable. Most of them follow the blouse form and have short skirts. These are very alluring with their smart revers, often of another kind of fur. The sleeves frequently follow the bishop type, having the fullness brought into a deep cuff. These jackets do not fasten closely to the throat but allow becoming glimpses of the dainty bit of neckwear that may be worn with them. Persian lamb in all its various degrees of moire and curled effects, from the smallest lamb, killed before it is born, to the older skins, is evolved into ultra-fashionable little jackets for the winter belle. Other furs are frequently combined as a trimming with Persian lamb but very handsome jackets of the black fur are trimmed only with clusters of long fancy black silk cord drops hanging from the fronts and the cuffs on the sleeves. Even furs have fallen victim to the craze for trimmings that dangle noticeable among the hats and gowns. Lace is combined with fur in a really wonderful way in wraps for the aristocratic matron and the fashionable belle to wear to dinner, dance and opera.

A handsome theater coat, for instance, is a short jacket designed on the lines of a kimona, being full and loose, and having picturesque flowing sleeves after the style of those of the traditional feminine garment of Japan. But the thing to exclaim over on seeing this coat is the way lace has been used as bands of insertion, as though the fur were soft and pliable as silk. Heavy laces, such as Irish, point de Venise and Russian, are combined with fur this season.

Charming Neckwear.

The striking feature of the neckpieces which are offered for feminine contemplation is that instead of coming up around the neck they lie flat. Broad boas are laid simply around the shoulders and the ends fall very long in front. Many of the new neckpieces take the form of flat capes which may be mere shoulder affairs or of very generous size. These all have broad, long ends, indeed long ends are ultra-fashionable. A favorite finish for the ends is a fringe of tails, often three tails. The fox boas are frequently finished with the head and the long, bushy tail which Mother Nature considers au fait for Reynard.

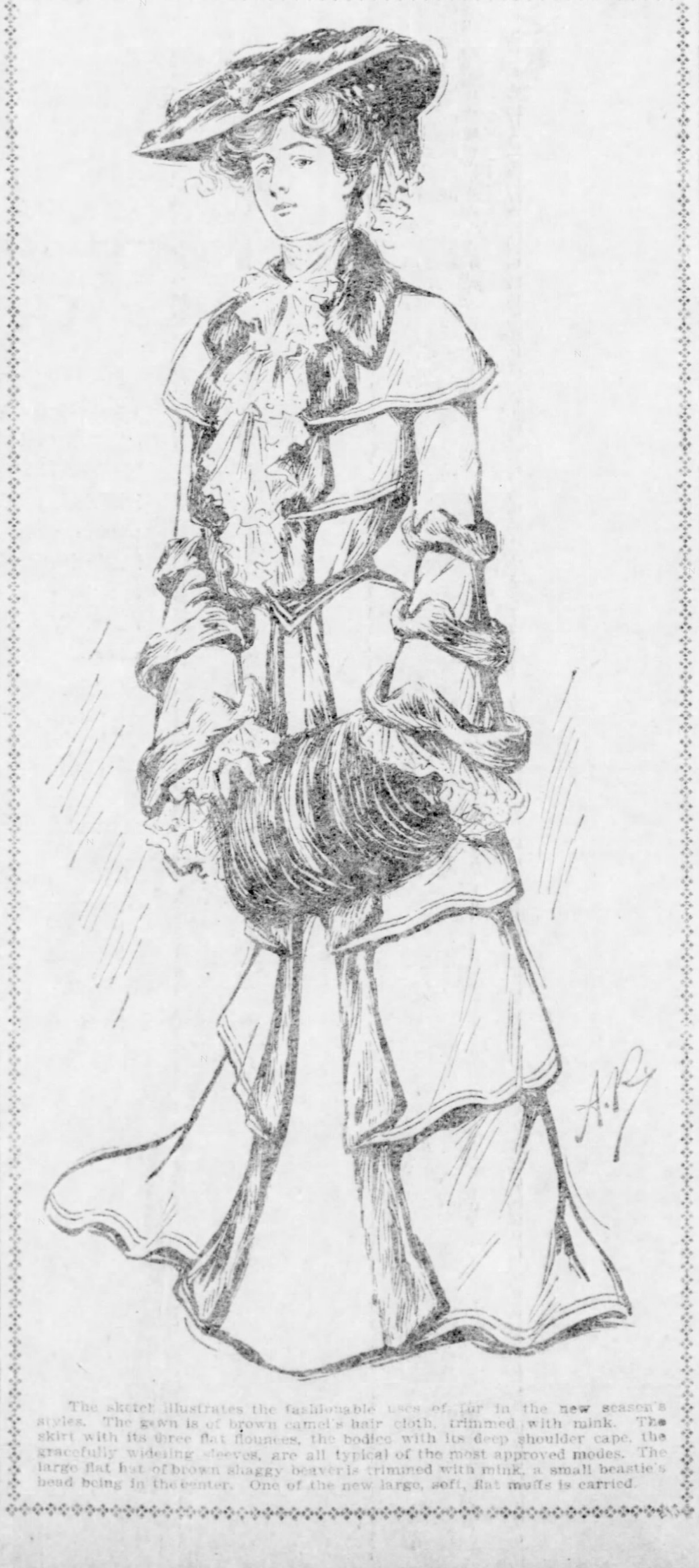
Muffs are decidedly larger, and since in winter they serve in lieu of pockets their roominess is most convenient. The soft, flat muffs wider at the bottom than at the top, will be very fashionable. But all the muffs are soft. The stiffly-padded cylinder form belongs entirely to the past. Some charming "granny" muffs in dark furs are shown. With her velvet gown, her fair face framed in a big plume-laden hat and the huge, ornamental "granny" the girl of the declining year will be an ideal winter belle.

Fashion will be very liberal in her use of fur as a dress trimming. Certainly nothing could be more effective on a winter gown. Fur is also an important feature in the new millinery. Effective combinations of fur, velvet and lace are shown. Sable, mink, chinchilla and squirrel, which has already been alluded to, are chiefly in requisition. These fur hats are built mostly in broad, turban effects. The crowns are low and the trimming also.

The linings of all the fur garments are an essential feature of their beauty and elegance. Lovely brocaded silks and satins are employed for this purpose and give the crowning touch of distinction to the finished garment.

Comb Hats When Wet.

It is reassuring to know that even the longest haired, silkiest beavers if wet by rain or snow can be perfectly restored by combing with the coarse end of an ordinary hair comb. After the combing a light "beating" with a small switch or stick will make the nap stand out as fluffy and freshly as when first from the maker's hand.



The sketch illustrates the fashionable uses of fur in the new season's styles. The gown is of brown camel's hair cloth, trimmed with mink. The skirt with its three flat flounces, the bodice with its deep shoulder cape, the gracefully widening sleeves, are all typical of the most approved modes. The large flat hat of brown shaggy beaver is trimmed with mink, a small beastie's head being in the center. One of the new large, soft, flat muffs is carried.

When the Corset Is Dangerous

WITH the disappearance of the old-fashioned curved-front "spoonbill-bust" corset many of the old-time objections to the wearing of corsets have also passed away; yet is is doubtful if more than one out of 100 wearers of the modern "straight-front" understands—or, for that matter, cares to understand—why the new corset is less inimical to feminine health than the old. Of course, to the woman who has studied anatomy and physiology it is perfectly clear that under the new order of things the internal organs are comparatively free from pressure, and so are capable of performing the special functions for which they were manifestly intended; but the mere average woman, having long since forgotten whatever physiological data she may have acquired during her school days, and not being particularly anxious to resume the study tasks of her girlhood, is very well content with knowing that she is more comfortable than she used to be—and is, perhaps, a little thankful, that, for once, it is possible to be at ease and in the fashion at one and the same time. Still, the corset is not always healthful, even now, and under some conditions, it is distinctly the reverse. It should not, for example, be worn by the growing girl, whose partially developed lungs—not to speak of other organs of at least equal importance—can only be restricted in their liberty at the cost of their owner's health. Indeed, a certain physician, who speaks out of the depth of his professional experience, goes so far as to assert that "no woman should wear corests until she is all of 30 years old—until her bones and tissues are fully developed," which is almost equivalent to saying that she should never wear them at all. Of course, not all physicians go quite so far as this; but at least all are agreed upon one point—that, when the corset compresses any part of the body in such wise as to incapacitate it for performing its proper functions, it becomes at once a source of grave danger. Worn as it ought to be, the corset should support the figure rather than mold it—for, in order to do the latter, it must of necessity be absolutely rigid and unyielding, like the stiffened stays of ur grandmothers' early days, which, together with the low-necked, short-sleeved gowns of the same period, were doubtless responsible for much of the lung an heart weakness of the present generation. Incidentally, it should be borne in mind that to wear a closely-laced corset when one is taking vigorous physical exercise, whether it be golfing or operating a sewing machine, is to invite certain, if tardy, disaster, for the simple reason that, while such exercise causes the blood to circulate more rapidly, the tightly-laced corset serves effectually to retard the circulation.

A New Garment for the Small Boy.

Now, here's for the small boy, and every mother will be interested in them. They are underdrawers, knee length, and made of two materials combined, stockinette and firmer cotton materials. In the cream color there is a cream colored thin cotton material, made strong by a plaiting of cords of which the legs of the small garments are made, while the seat is of stockinette. In the white the combination of two materials is the same, but the legs and upper part of the side are made of coutil instead of the plaited cotton. Small boys have so much running to do that they need something which will give when they are exercising, and at the same time they must be as cool as possible in the warm weather, and here is a combination of the two qualities.

The "Mortarboard" Hat.

A novelty of the moment is the "mortarboard" hat, with flat four-cornered crown in enlarged imitation of the academic headgear. Instead of being mounted on a head size, however, it has a wide brim, either round or square. At first shunned as too ultra an innovation, it has at last been accepted as one of the "arrived."

LEADING LONDON STYLES

Mrs. Bradley Martin and Other American Ladies Set the Pace. Everything to Be White This Winter—Squirrel Fur Sets.

By ELISE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 11.—The American invasion of London continues. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin, whom we almost count as our own, so large a part do they take in the affairs of society, have had a large party for the week at Inverness for the northern meeting. Among their guests were the duchess of Roxburgh and Lady Evelyn Innes, Lord and Lady Craven, Lord Malmesbury, Miss Elspeth Campbell, Capt. and Lady Elizabeth Dawson and Lord Dufferin.

The pony races, which ended the week's festivities, were much patronized. Mrs. Bradley Martin drove over to them with one or two of her guests, and her gown on this occasion was an elegant, quiet affair of flecked frieze. The pouched bodice was drawn into the waist by means of a smartly pointed belt fastened at one side and was trimmed with bands of stitched silk very prettily finished with small silk buttons, not upon the bands themselves but an inch beyond them. The collar and revers were made of silk applique embroidered in many colors, though all toned well with the shade of the gown, which was thistle blue. The applique therefore was done in silks with all the gradations of blue that lose themselves in purple and even in a suggestion of pink. The skirt had a flounce with a heading of this same embroidery.

Mrs. Bradley Martin's hat was of pale blue felt with a black border and swirled around with two fine white ostrich plumes. She wore a long loose driving coat. One of the women of the party wore the smartest little fur bolero. It was of broadtail ornamented with bands of white kid, embroidered with black chenille and gold and completed with a V-pointed vest of white caracul. The buttons were of beaten gold with a lack and white enamel design on the edge, and the hat worn with this simple yet modish coat was a folded white felt, with a pompom of cream caracul under the brim and half on the hair.

A Winter of White.

This is going to be a "white" winter; that is to say, while it may or may not be white with snow, fashion has decreed that white shall be one of the most distinctly modish colors. The furriers are showing quantities of white furs, the milliner advocates the white felts and feathers, while the white cloth long coat and the white cloth gown are the indispensables of every wardrobe. We call it white, though the proper shade is really a cream or a cream white, which is so much less trying to most people. Dead white is very lovely, but it is also very hard to wear, for it seems to give a pallor to the rosiest cheeks.

Paquin has sent over some model cloth gowns and boleros that are just the thing for the tall figure and notably fine complexion of the Englishwoman. One of these gowns was of white cloth, embroidered in jet in the light rather than the heavy style, and the cloth was made up with black mousseline de soie that the upper part was of the black mousseline de soie merging by vandykes into the lower part of the white cloth. A bolero that seemed made especially to wear with this gown was of ermine, not tailed after the usual fashion nor evenly black-spotted as in minever ermine, but patterned with the spot, a very whimsical form of minever. It was a delicious little garment.

Wreaths in the Coiffure.

The hairdressers tell us that we must still wear the wreaths of green leaves when the coiffure is low. It is an economical fashion, at least. Broad distinctive side back combs with small side ones to match offer themselves as La Mode's latest whim. Sometimes these are incrusted with diamonds, again trellised with silver or inset with turquoise. And oftentimes are the combs accompanied by horseshoe pins similarly permitted to fall into the scheme.

By the way, to return to the subject of furs, since the little squirrel has made himself the fashion, we have put into use the skin of the humble mole. An evening wrap, seen not long since at the theater, was of moleskin colored velvet, ornamented with an orchid design with motifs of moleskin fur and cloth, the latter worked round by a fine silk cord. A great collar of chinchilla did not break the harmony of this handsome cloak.

Contrasting hems set on with herringbone stitch are a feature to be noted on the latest blouses. Some black or dark taffeta models carry hems of brocaded silks and proclaim themselves of much decorative daintiness. There is a marked feeling for coarse and yet coarser lace where blouses are concerned, lace Arabe, Damascus, the heavier makes of Cluny, and tinted Irish crochet, with raised and padded designs, being qualities first on the list. A quaintly tucked blouse of heliotrope silk has full undersleeves and chemisette of lace, while bands of the silk down the front are bound with velvet several shades darker than the silk. A rich red silk broche blouse is tucked up and down in inch tucks and over the shoulders falls a wide collar of lawn and lace applique, which is held together at the throat by a bow and ends of black velvet ribbon.

Individualize Your Own Gown.

For autumn and winter evening wear—informal dances and dinners—the fancy swisses are charming. And for these there are any number of cheap flowered ribbons and inexpensive dentelles, which, tastefully disposed, would give the desired "creation" look to the coarsest swiss. To accomplish a creation you must not merely follow the fashions. You must be individual somewhere—unique, rare, and yet not odd. And to suggest that you are wearing a creation is to suggest heaven to the envious.

MRS. BRADLEY MARTIN.

(From a photo just taken.)

LONDON, Oct. 11.—Mrs. Bradley Martin is slowly but surely winning her way up in English society to as high a point as she reached in New York before she and her husband came over here to live near their daughter, the Countess of Craven. They are Americans yet, but English people are forgetting the fact—and maybe the Bradley Martins also are forgetting it. Mrs. Bradley Martin has given in London no such elaborate entertainments as the famous Bradley Martin ball, celebrated in song and story, that was given to mark the family's departure for Europe, but she thinks nothing now of having marquises, earls and dukes in to dinner, and even a minor royalty now and then.

The Bradley Martins have a big town house just across the street from the great mansion the Duke of Marlborough is building with W. K. Vanderbilt's money, and a splendid shooting estate in Scotland.

The famous hostess has never taken much interest in photographers, and authentic pictures of her have been scarce indeed. But here, at last, is one that she likes. It was taken a few days ago, and this is the first one to be printed.

ZEMA-CURA CURED ME OF ECZEMA AFTER EVERYTHING ELSE HAD FAILED.

℞ ZEMA-CURA M. M. Harris M.D.

"Dear Dr. Harris:—

"I should like to say something in regard to your ZEMA-CURA. I had eczema for four or five years and had, I think, tried every medicine on the market, but received little benefit until I begun the use of Zema-Cura. I can indorse it in the highest terms, in fact, I think it is by far the best medicine on the market for any kind of skin disease. It cures where others fail. I have known a number of people besides myself who have been cured by your medicine. If any one cares to address me in regard to my case, I will gladly answer."

E. E. McKAY, Attorney-at-Law,
Louisville, Ky

ZEMA-CURA

is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Remember ZEMA-CURA is not one of the many "patent medicines" of the day. It is a doctor's prescription—a scientific compound that has been used for years by its discoverer, Dr. Harris, in daily practice. It has restored thousands of sufferers from torturing skin diseases to perfect health.

If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, The Zema-Cura Co.,
No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.

During the treatment of all skin diseases with ZEMA-CURA, externally, U-AH-MA, Dr. Harris' Blood Purifier, taken internally, will be found of great benefit. By acting on the excretory glands U-AH-MA eliminates the poison virus, and hastens and completes the cure. $1.00. Druggists, or express prepaid.

"WHERE IT TOUCHES IT HEALS" ZEMA-CURA

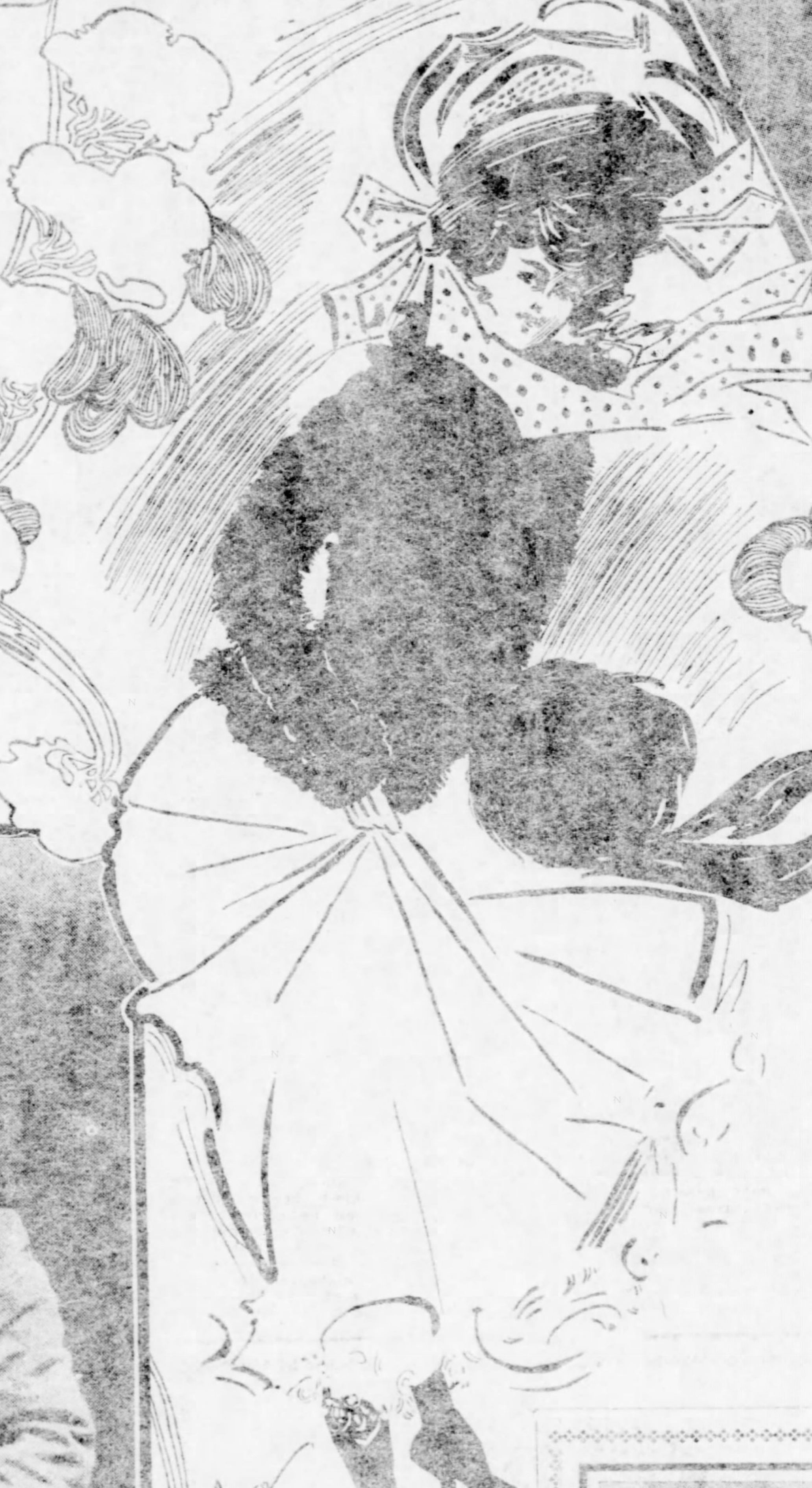
FLEMING & SON,
Market St. and Diamond Sq.

MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST. THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

SCHILLING BROS. CO. Penn and Frankstown Aves.

NEW FURS ARE EXPENSIVE BUT PRETTY

Upon A Coat of Cloth or of Fur There Can Be A High Collar of Fur. The Fur Collar Is Also Worn On The Silk Coat



The Automobile Girl.-

The White Felt Sailor Is Becoming To The Women of Full Type of Face.

The Long Straight Storm Coat With Fur Cuffs And A High Fur Collar.

Women Willing to Go Without Other Things in Order to Buy Them.

Furs of Fashion Leaders and Handsome Sables Which the Duchess of Marlborough Took Home With Her—The Pretty Gowns of the Countess de Castellane.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The visit of the countess de Castellane, wholly unannounced, came as a surprise even to her intimates. The countess, looking very youthful, arrived, bringing a score of pretty gowns, many of which were trimmed with fur.

Fur comes at this time of year as a relief to braid and appliques, and as it carries with it an air of luxury it is no wonder that the society world rushes into fur at the earliest possible opportunity.

One of the gowns of the countess was in peachy gray cloth, a brilliant satin in luster. It was trimmed with the narrowest bands of baby lamb, put in as a heading to flounces and tucks. The skirt had the shaped flounce which has gone a little out, but is still pretty and the bodice had a vest of the lamb embroidered with little pink and white flowers.

A gown worn by the countess was an automobiling costume. It was in a brilliant red with startling bands of sable around it, put on like an applique, wide and pointed in shape.

A shoulder cape of sealskin, with a little cape worn over the larger one, was very natty. The hat with this was a charming little toque in cloth trimmed with seal. The hat had a redbreast upon it and the lining of the cape was a wonderful red, the color of the redbreast.

Many new hats are trimmed with fur. And now come good tidings of economy which shall bring great joy to all women who are trying to look very nice on a very little.

Making Over One's Furs.

If this woman who is seeking a pretty effect will take the light hat which she has worn all summer, and will find somewhere in her half moth-eaten garments an old piece of fur, and if she will take that fur and cut it into little pipings she can very soon have a winter hat.

French modistes are taking flower hats and bordering them with fur. They can now be worn all winter. Hats with geranium tops, and hats with violet tops and hats with flower tops of any kind, or hats with chiffon tops can have a band of fur put around the edge of the crown, and by this act the summer hat can be transformed into a winter one.

You would be surprised to know how the London tailors and the Paris modistes remodel summer clothes into winter ones simply by adding bands of velvet and bands of fur. We in this country who think that each season must have its modes, and who have a mania for putting away everything every three months, could learn a lesson from the old world economy.

A French dressmaker would think she had committed financial as well as artistic suicide if she were to lay away for her patrons the summer's hat and were to buy new winter ones. Instead of doing this she takes the summer hat and knocks it on the top to make it a little flatter. If she be very fashionable indeed, she gives it such a whack that the crown disappears, and lo and behold she has a new winter hat with no crown at all!

Trimming the Fur Hat.

She now takes this new winter hat and lays some trimmings flat on the top of it. Perhaps she twirls a shaded ostrich feather around it, concealing the fact that there is no crown. She pulls one end of the feather off until it caresses the ear, and finally she puts a little band of fur around the hat. Now if you or even the French milliner herself can find in this new winter hat a semblance of last summer's chapeau, you or she will be doing well.

The novelties in fur coats as well as in everything else are noted in the collar, the cuffs, and the belt; and if you will pay good heed to these, you will find that you can have a fashionable fur coat whether you buy it outright or make over something that is in the house.

But above all, have furs in winter, for in the United States as in Russia, furs are necessary to a fashionable appearance.

But certainly the new furs are high in price. When it comes to the matter of a sealskin cape trimmed with Persian lamb costing $1,000, and when it comes to a long cloak of sable trimmed with sable tails, costing $3,000, you begin to realize that furs may be expensive luxuries.

Skins come high and they come handsome; the handsomer they are the higher and you can quite reach the limit of any purse.

Yet it is not wholly in the price of the skins that the cost comes, but in the style of making. A great deal of art is put in the manufacture of a fur coat and the making takes a great deal of time and requires the assistance of skilled artisans.

The duchess of Marlborough took home with her a fur coat which is very charming. It is a three-quarter coat, something like a Monte Carlo. Its skin is a deep seal, very long and very rich. Its [illegible] are striped ermine and its lining is a mass of little tails very short and [illegible] covering the inner side of the coat. This coat was for winter coaching and extremely warm it will be.

Little Fur Sets.

A pretty little fur set, half silk, consists of a boa, a muff, a hat and deep cuffs. Seal brown silk is made up with the finest of Persian lamb and the whole has its soft lining of shell pink satin. A few pink crepe roses are nestled in the fur.

Ermine is used this season, but more as a trimming than as a whole coat, or even as a whole cape. Ermine trims capes and it trims coats and it trims cuffs. But by itself ermine is scarcely seen, for its price is almost prohibitive.

An Eton of ermine is very neat with its fronts trimmed with black silk lapels with large turquoise buttons upon them. At the belt there was a wide blue silk belt buttoned with a large turquoise button.

The tendency in all furs is toward display and many of the newest and nicest of fur coats have fancy vests set in them of cloth, or of silk, or they are adorned with trimmings of different kinds.

Roses are embroidered upon the lapels of fur coats and roses are used for appliques, on fur collars; indeed, fur is treated precisely as though it were cloth and in this way the best results are obtained from the use of the furs of the year.

Furs for automobiling purposes are not of the blowy variety. The long boa which looks so picturesque on the promenade is wholly out of place in the automobile. And the flappy tails and the collar which blows up at the wrong moment is not tolerated in an elegant teuf-teuf, as the French call the auto.

The old lady who called the automobile a puff wagon has a sympathizer in the up-to-date automobile woman who finds that she cannot wear chiffons or veilings, or anything of that kind, in the steam. Feathers lose their curl, chiffons become spiritless, and all the glory is gone out of the veil.

Here Comes the Picture Waist.

The picture waist is certainly here. It is the waist with a very remarkable collar that can be taken off and worn without the gown.

There come very plain little silk shirtwaists which any woman could make for herself were she so inclined, over which the picturesque collar can be placed, with the very best of results. To make such a collar, you take a circle of material and cut a hole in it. Slash the front and edge the collar all the way around, top and bottom, and front, with a fold of a contrasting material. Now make another collar a little deeper than this, and another one still deeper. Finish one with shirrings of chiffon, another with a little velvet ruching, and the third with folds. Place one over the other, and fit to the upper one a standing collar, and you have some idea of what the picturesque collar of the season is like.

Those who build winter coats are making cape collars of this variety, to be slipped on at the theater or on hot days. Then they make a collar of this kind all of lace, and wear it over a thin bodice.

The duchess of Marlborough wore, at a New York reception, a waist cut like a shirtwaist, and made entirely of black net lace. The sleeves had tight inner sleeves and loose outer sleeves, which are made in two big puffs, one puff holding the elbow and the other holding the wrist. Over this waist there is worn a cape collar of black lace in three kinds of lace, with the topmost collar finished with a turn-over band of hand-made renaissance.

It is discouraging to the woman of average means to read what a duchess of boundless purse is wearing, but there is a reverse side to this, in that the woman who must consider how to buy is usually of an ingenious turn of mind, and she can manage, by a little thought, to make something for herself which will look just as nice as the garment worn by the duchess, and which will cost a great deal less.

Point d'esprit is an inexpensive lace, and net lace is also cheap. Besides there come innumerable lace imitations that make up beautifully, and cannot be told from the real lace except by an expert with a microscope. And no one will tilt a microscope at your gown.

The Trailing Ends.

The question of the trailing ends upon the hair is one that has already been decided and in the affirmative. Ends of all kinds will fall over the coiffure, and they will be wider and longer than ever. Falling ends give a woman height and grace, and these are two things from which she never wants to be separated. The latest end is one that is made of panne silk, six inches wide. The silk is tied in a double knot which is fastened directly under the hat brim at the back. From this knot the ends fall very long, and spread very wide.

The lace scarf will be worn as much as ever, and if you have such a treasure in the house, by all means get it out, and drape it around your summer hat. Spread flat on top of the hat and let the lace fall over the brim. Bring the ends around to the back, tie them in a bow, and let them fall as long as they will. When you have done this, you will find that you have renewed the life of your hat and made it very good to wear for the season.

The milliners promise something entirely new by spring, but spring is a long way off, and the hat of the present is flat, rather round, flower trimmed and decorated at the back with falling ends. An ever present exception to this is the Gainsborough, which is a law unto itself. This goes on year after year, world apparently without end, in the good old way, marked out by Gainsborough when he painted his court ladies. This hat, as you know, has for its distinct characteristic the trailing feather.

The Gainsborough hat without its feather would be indeed Hamlet without Hamlet. They vary the Gainsborough a little by trimming it with a shaded feather, and the shaded feather, while not actually new this year, comes in new forms. There is one feather which shades from white gradually into green, and from green into gold, and from gold to brown, and finally into black. A feather like this may cost $18. One was sold in London to one of King Edward's beauties for $30, our money, the other day, and the lady thought she had a bargain.

The feather, which came straight from the land of Cecil Rhodes, was an ostrich feather, very wide and thick, but not very curling. Of course, it was a gray color, when it left the ostrich, but the dye pot shaded it and brought out its natural glories. The shaded feather is never a cheap one, and it is not economy to try to dye one for yourself, for you will certainly have trouble with it. But it is one way of making the Gainsborough look very artistic.

They make something which looks a little like a feather, using a long quill. Chiffon is shirred on each side of the quill, making a very thick shirring. This is trailed around a hat, and is allowed to caress the ear in regular plume fashion.

The feathers that are treated artificially are very numerous this year. Under this heading may be classed the feather which is of quill shape. The sides are painted, and little jet beads are scattered over the feather, to make it glisten.

A Gainsborough worn by a great beauty had upon the top an immense parrot, with long tail feathers, which looked suspiciously like a bird of paradise tail. But it was pretty, and why ask questions? Take things as you find them, is one of the rules of dress this season. And if you see an ostrich feather all covered with jets, and a robin red breast with quills pointing each side of its breast at right angles, say nothing, but admire.

Ribbons achieve new triumphs season by season. Millinery ribbons come very thin and suitable for applying to waists and skirts. The painted ribbons are very handsome, and the ribbons in which flowers are woven so that they look as though they were hand painted.

The Watteau ribbons are very delicate, and are used in choux and rosettes. In bows the wind mill bow, the Alsatian, the Dutch bow, and the rosette lead, and they are made up in all kinds of ribbons from wide to narrow, from satin to plain.

Furs and Pearls.

Perhaps you will want to know what else is coming in the way of furs, for the fur season has cast its shadow before in the shape of marvelously big fur boas, which tell you that the fur coat is also here. This is sure to be a handsome garment, for it is trimmed in so many ways. Fur is now treated to a dose of everything in the way of dress trimmings. The spectacle of a fur collar edged with pearl beads was an edifying one, showing the progress of dress, and in the parlors of a fashionable furrier the other day a woman tried on a fur coat, looping around it many strings of pearls, for she said she would wear this coat for a carriage coat next winter, and with it would want her pearl ornaments.

The blazer coat cut from winter material has a stylish look and is almost a novelty after the many seasons of the Eton. And though it does not bid fair to cut out the Eton by any means, still it will be seen. It may or may not be belted. If unbelted, it is caught across the bust with two braided loops, and they are embroidered. It is cut away so as just to show a little bit of the shirtwaist at the belt line, and a little at the neck. This calls for a pretty stock and a pretty front, but women have been so accustomed to arranging the front of the waist prettily that it will be no shock.

If the blazer be belted it can be given a smart look by the simple expedient of looping braid across the front of it. The fronts will not quite meet. The belt will be pushed low, and the shirtwaist will be pulled out a little so as to look quite baggy over it.

Plaid silk facings are used for the blazers, plaid fastenings and plaid pipings on cuffs and on collar.

Buying Your New Suit.

Perhaps when you are getting your fall suit you may want to get a silk one. Silk is coming back, and a nice silk dress is the nicest thing a woman can buy. She can get just as good a one as possible, and should depend upon her dealer to give her one that will not crack. This he will promise her, for silks have attained some degree of trustworthiness, and you can really get taffeta that will wear. If you want a very nice gown, get one in taffeta and trim it with bands of fur, cut as narrow as possible. Apply the bands and use a little cat stitching each side of the fur.

It is a great season for using up your old furs, and the beauty of it is that the made-over article looks, sometimes, a little better than the new one.

At least the woman who makes it over hopes to secure this result.

THE NEW YORK COUSIN.

Black Lisle Embroidered and Tipped With Delicate Blue.

Mrs. Harry Lehr.

One of the best dressed women in Gotham, wears a tight-fitting black satin gown with French sleeves, a strap of chiffon and velvet falling upon the arm, while a thick puff of satin and chiffon and lace covers the shoulder.

THE MODERN WOMAN.

She Resents a Foolish Charge.

"You say I am just like a woman, Mr. DeWitt! Just like a woman! What would you expect a woman to be just like? What would you choose to have her like? A camel? A weasel? An ostrich? Or, worse yet, a man?

"When I do my unhoused free condition put into circumspection, and take a husband, he will undoubtedly have some faults and failings—possibly very bad ones. Being a man, he may—nay, he will—forget to mail my letters. He is likely to swear more than reason. He may even, on rare occasions (not loudly or vulgarly, but in a quiet, gentlemanly way) get drunk and beat me. I admit these things as possible to befall, and for sufficient compensating advantages to be borne; but he must never, never go so far as to accuse me of being just like a woman. For, whatever betide, I shall never remind him that he is like a man. I shall want him to be like one. Indeed, unless he is so like that you would take him to be, I shall not want him at all. —From "The Last Word," by Alice MacGowan.

Hints to Women Entering Business.

From the moment you engage in any business, says a writer in the Delineator for November, you must realize your responsibility. During business hours your time belongs to your employer. Every girl who enters business may as well understand that the ranks are crowded, the supply is greater than the demand, and that incompetent, inefficient, negligent workers are not wanted. Be interested in your work. Avoid complaining to yourself or to others about your work, or talking as if it were a grievance. Take pride in doing your work well in whatever it may be. Remember that advancement comes to the painstaking, cheerful young woman who takes an interest in the business. Cultivate a cheerful alacrity, instead of a bored, languid, or, possibly, an antagonistic manner. A neat personal appearance and an appropriate style of dress are likewise important.

Fred—Yes, I like him well enough, Minnie; but how did you ever happen to marry a man a head shorter than you are?

Minnie—I had to choose, Fred, between a little man with a big salary and a big man with a little salary.

NEURALGYLINE FOR THE NERVES

Summer nights are bad enough without suffering the untold agonies of headaches.

NEURALGYLINE will absolutely cure you—your money back, if it doesn't.

One tablet will stop the pain in twenty minutes.

NEURALGYLINE is positively the *only* sure cure.

PITTSBURG, PA.

THE NEURALGYLINE CO.
WHEELING, W. VA.

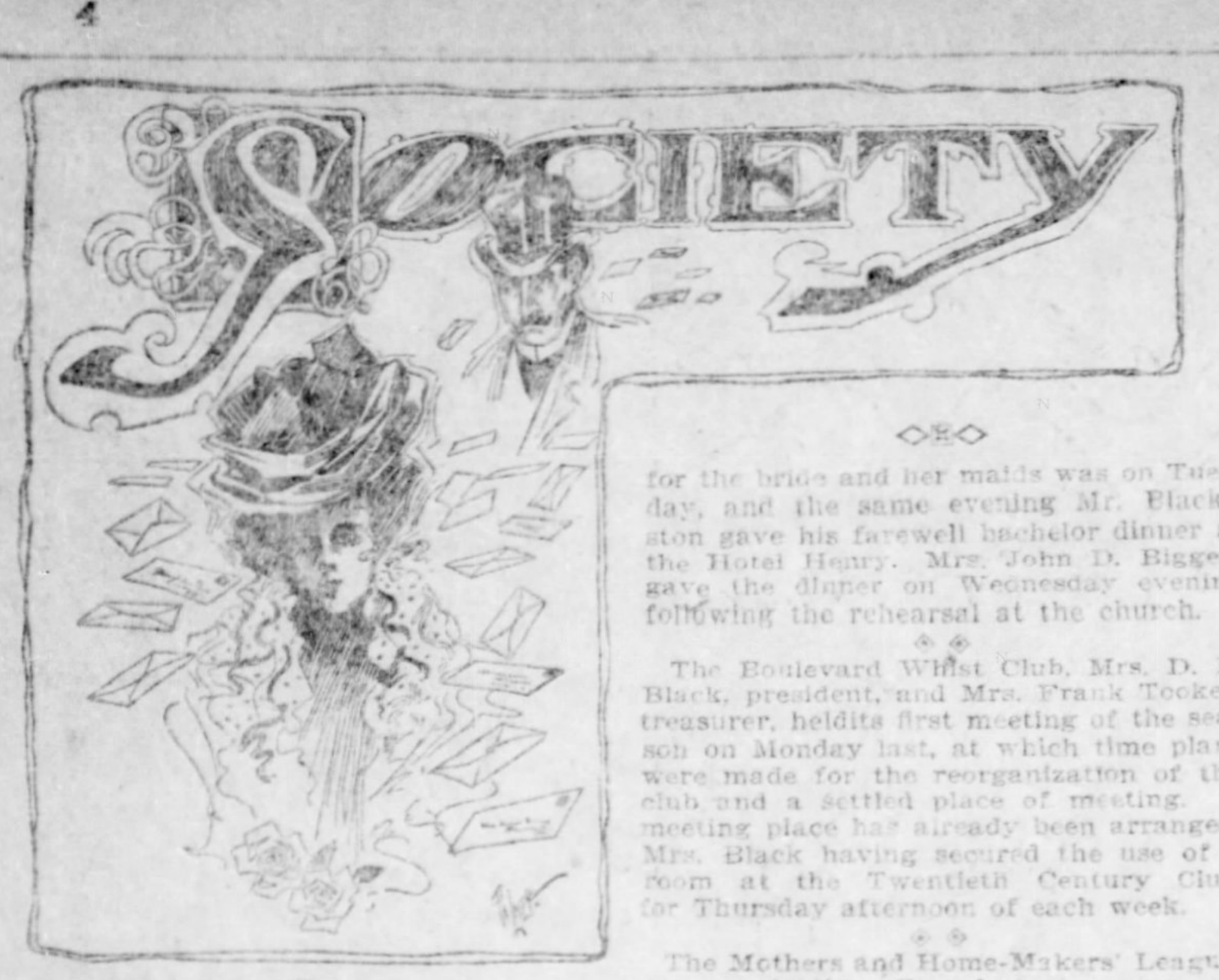
Gentlemen,—One of your representatives was kind enough to attempt to relieve the pain from neuralgia in my eyes and head. I had suffered over a week with this dreadful disease. After the use of one-half box of your Neuralgyline, I am happy to say that the pain has vanished, and I can truthfully recommend it as being a medicine of great merit.

Respectfully,
F. G. PLUMMER,
THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO.
Pittsburg and Chicago.

At all first-class drug-stores. 25 cents per box. Samples free on request.

MANUFACTURED BY
The Neuralgyline Co.
Wheeling, W. Va.

1B



THERE seems to be a great deal to talk over in society just now, many weddings, the horse show, forthcoming debutant teas, not to forget gossip relating to at least four retirements from the membership of one of the local clubs being subjects of first importance. The weddings came along at the rate of two or three a day, while, after a trio of disappointments because of bad weather, fortune favored the brave and, in sporting parlance, the horse show at the Country Club was pulled off on Friday with great success. Moreover, the show had the day, practically, to itself with no conflicting social function, except the Bailey-Balken wedding in the evening, to detract from its glory or take it from the center of the stage. Invitations for the affair were very much in demand and, as they were rather generously distributed the gallery comprised a large and imposing group of society people till the club house and even "Madison Square" was taxed to the limit to accommodate them all. Of all the smart entertainments given by the club this horse show heads the list viewed from the standpoint of size and enjoyment, and if another is not given before another six months rolls around then the predictions made by many club members on Friday will fail. It is even already being anticipated. There was plenty of time at the show to discuss dates for debutante teas, the subject requiring a good deal of consideration and attention in order to avoid a clashing of dates, a possibility no one likes to encounter. The afternoons of December 3, 4 and 5, are already preempted, while it looks as if there would not be days enough in November to accommodate everybody, even taking Thanksgiving into account, though that is generally counted out in the fixing of dates as a time for family dinners only, or, on the possibility of many people being out of town for that day as is a popular habit. Miss Kay, Miss Friend and Miss Miller have taken the December dates named, while Miss Murdoch and Miss Louise Magee will select days late in November. Fortunately, or unfortunately, (that is as one takes it), there will be fewer balls this year and available dates will go around better on that account.

◆ ◆

Miss Lois Livingston Bailey's marriage to Edward Duff Balken at the North Presbyterian Church, Allegheny, on Friday evening was a large and beautiful affair, and reminded one very much of Mrs. McMechen's wedding in the same church three years ago. There seemed to have been few regrets to the large number of invitations issued, as the church was filled with guests, all arrayed, if not in wedding garments, in the smartest of new fall costumes, the ensemble of audience and wedding party making a most attractive picture; so attractive that one instinctively longed for a camera and a good light. Short of a camera the impression made upon the mind of the solemnity and beauty of the scene will not soon, if ever be blotted out. The marriage ceremony was solemnized at half after seven o'clock, with the Rev. Henry Lindsay, D. D., pastor of the church, as the officiant. The bride was given away by her father, James M. Bailey, and had but one attendant, Miss Mathilda Alley, of Boston. The bridegroom's best man was Lucius Hopkins Miller, of New York, and his ushers, William Booth Trainer, of Philadelphia; Edwin Augustus McAlpin, Jr., New York; Robert Garrett, Baltimore; Colbert Anderson MacClure, Fitzpatrick Speer, Robert Pitcairn, Jr. Stuart Robinson and David Aiken Reed. After the church ceremony there was a small wedding reception at the Bailey residence in Lincoln avenue, Allegheny. Later Mr. and Mrs. Balken left for a wedding trip, to be absent some time. When they return they will be given a large reception by Mr. and Mrs. Balken, Sr. The rehearsal for the wedding, it should be added, was a morning affair, followed by a luncheon at the Pittsburgh Club. For the luncheon only members of the bridal party were asked togeher with a few friends to include the fiancees of the engaged men of the party.

◆ ◆

Miss Florence Means Day's marriage to George P. Blackiston took place on Thursday evening last in the Shadyside Presbyterian Church, that edifice having been selected as the scene of the event, rather than the First Presbyterian Church, to which the Days belong, on account of its being more convenient of access in the evening when street cars are plenty and space for waiting carriages scarce. Admission to the church was by card only, and this rule was so closely observed that minus the magic bit of pasteboard seekers for admission were turned away. The audience room of the church was most beautifully decorated for the event, and waiting guests were entertained by a fine program of organ music. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the bride's pastor, the Rev. Maitland Alexander, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, and the bride's attendants were Miss Alice Lynn Biggert, the bride's cousin, as maid of honor, and Miss Cornelia McKelvy, Miss Georgiana Gormley, Miss Annie Chalfant, Miss Elizabeth Friend, Miss Ella Cassidy, and Miss Alice Bowden, of Brooklyn, bridesmaids. Edward P. Mellon was Mr. Blackiston's best man, and his ushers were Wallace W. McKaig, Mr. Blackiston's cousin; the Rev. Ernest Paddock, C. Phillips Hill, Harvey Miller, John P. Carrison and Sumner Robinson. The church ceremony was followed by a small reception given at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Thomas Power Day, in St. James street. Later Mr. and Mrs. Blackiston left for their wedding trip, which is to extend over a considerable length of time, and upon their return they will live with Mrs. Day. The days previous to the wedding were quite busy ones for the members of the bridal party, several entertainments being given for them. On last Saturday evening they were all at Mrs. Day's; Miss Chalfant's dinner came early in the week, Miss Cornelia McKelvy's spinster dinner for the bride and her maids was on Tuesday, and the same evening Mr. Blackiston gave his farewell bachelor dinner at the Hotel Henry. Mrs. John D. Biggert gave the dinner on Wednesday evening following the rehearsal at the church.

◆ ◆

The Boulevard Whist Club, Mrs. D. P. Black, president, and Mrs. Frank Tooker, treasurer, held its first meeting of the season on Monday last, at which time plans were made for the reorganization of the club and a settled place of meeting. A meeting place has already been arranged, Mrs. Black having secured the use of a room at the Twentieth Century Club for Thursday afternoon of each week.

◆ ◆

The Mothers and Home-Makers' League, an organization effected about a year ago under the direction of Mrs. J. P. Mumford, held its regular monthly meeting on last Wednesday afternoon in the Irwin avenue school, Allegheny, on which occasion Miss Elizabeth Rheem Stoner, teacher of physical culture in the Pittsburgh schools, made an address on "The Physical Training in the Public Schools." The meeting was well attended. The league will send a delegate to the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Federation of the National Congress of Mothers, which meets in Pittsburgh the last week of this month.

◆ ◆

The Colloquium Club members held their first meeting of the season on Monday at the Pennsylvania College for Women, Miss Jane B. Clark and Miss Janet L. Brownless being the hostesses of the occasion. In the absence of Mrs. W. A. Magee, the president, Miss Brownless, the vice president, presided, Mrs. John Shafer having charge of a good program well presented. Those who read papers were Mrs. Elizabeth Hanna, Mrs. R. G. Armstrong, Mrs. George Lewis, Miss Lyra Kelly and Miss Sara Hillman. Mrs. Wilbur Matthews provided a musical program that added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion.

◆ ◆

Miss Helen Plumb and her brother, Frank Plumb are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hamilton, of North avenue, Allegheny.

◆ ◆

The wedding of Miss Elsa Velma Linn to Mr. James Baxter McKillips, will be celebrated on Wednesday, October 29, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Linn, in Nevin avenue, Sewickley. The wedding will be small and quiet, without attendants.

◆ ◆

The engagement is announced of Miss Frances Bradner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Bradner, of Buena Vista street, Allegheny, to Dr. Wilirich Oyer, also of Allegheny. No time for the wedding has been mentioned.

◆ ◆

Mrs. James H. Hammond, of Clyde street, Shadyside, has invitations out for a charity euchre she will give on Wednesday, the 22d, in aid of the Oakland Day Nursery. Elaborate preparations are making for the event, as it is hoped to be able to turn a neat sum of money into the treasury of a worthy charity.

◆ ◆

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Riter, of Ellsworth avenue, with their son, Mr. Joseph Riter, have gone to New York for a two weeks' stay. On their way home they will stop at Chambersburg to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. Gilmore Fletcher. Mr. Riter's health is greatly improved.

◆ ◆

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Lyda Young Vincent, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reed M. Vincent, of North Highland avenue, East End., to Almer Hamilton Orr, of Irwin avenue, Allegheny. No date is set for the wedding.

◆ ◆

Only relatives and intimate friends were asked to the wedding of Miss Bessie Ward and Guy P. McCandless, which took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ward, in Baywood street, on Wednesday evening.

◆ ◆

The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Dr. Blake, pastor of Christ Methodist Episcopal Church, and the bride was given away by her father, her only attendant being Miss Sterne, of New York, who is visiting here. Mr. and Mrs. McCandless left on a late train on Wednesday evening for New York, where they are spending part of their honeymoon. Upon their return they will live in Evaline street, East End. Mr. McCandless is a son of Dr. J. Guy McCandless, director of public works, and is a graduate of the Western University.

◆ ◆

Miss Euphemia Nelson, of Alberquerque, New Mexico, is expected in the city within a few days, to visit her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Tonnele, of College avenue, East End.

◆ ◆

Mrs. Thomas M. Rees, of South Negley avenue, East End, has issued invitations for a reception she will give on next Tuesday, the 21st, from 2 until 5 o'clock, to meet Mrs. Mary Irwin, whose nineteenth birthday anniversary will be celebrated on this occasion. Mrs. Irwin has lived in Pittsburgh 68 years.

◆ ◆

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. David Fritz, of Atlantic avenue, East End, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Adessa Fritz, to William W. Barker, Tuesday evening, October 28, in the Shadyside United Presbyterian Church. Elaborate preparations are making for the event, which is to be characterized by many pretty features. On Monday evening, the day before the wedding, Mrs. Lewis Peterson Fawcett, the bride's sister, will give a dinner following the church rehearsal. Mrs. Fawcett is also to be matron of honor at the wedding, the other attendants being Miss Emma Myers, Miss Emma Rea, Miss Edith Rea, Miss Gail French and Miss Gertrude Orr. Rodman Barker, a brother of the bridegroom, will be his best man and the ushers, James Cosgrove, Dilworth Brown, Louis Fawcett, John Grier and Alexander Fritz. The marriage ceremony is to be solemnized by the Rev. Dr. McClurken, pastor of the church. At home cards accompanied the wedding invitations for days after January 1, at No. 239 Atlantic avenue, East End.

◆ ◆

Mrs. Charles R. Wray, of St. James street, will give four large receptions in November, for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wray, whose wedding took place a few days ago.

◆ ◆

Mrs. Harry Lawrence, of Center avenue, have invitations out for a palm-reading party on next Tuesday afternoon for Mrs. Brown, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Christopher L. Magee's residence, "The Maples," was thrown open on Thursday for the wedding of her niece, Miss Sara Gillespie (daughter of the late Asa Shinn Gillespie) and Robert Wray, whose engagement was announced several months ago. As Mrs. Magee is still abroad, having decided to spend the winter in Rome, her sister, Mrs. Warwick became the hostess of the occasion, and saw to it that no prettier home wedding ever helped make social history in Pittsburgh. The music room at "The Maples," which has been the scene of so many interesting events, was decorated much as it was for Miss Margaret Magee's wedding a few years ago, the bridal party standing in the north end of the room during the ceremony, which was solemnized by the Rev. Robert Young, D. D., pastor of the First Methodist Protestant Church, East End. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, George W. Darr, and was attended during the ceremony by Miss Louise Magee as maid of honor, and four bridesmaids, Miss Lucy Hay, Miss Eleanor McCallam, Miss Eva Stoner and Miss Elsie Metcalf. Samuel Watson, of Chicago, was the bridegroom's best man, and the ushers were Thomas Watson, Marcus Stoner, Mr. Elmer and Mr. Sutton. The bridal party was completed by two little flower girls, Elsie and Dorothy Dravo. A wedding supper followed the marriage ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Wray left for their honeymoon trip. The night before the wedding Mrs. Warwisk entertained the members of the bridal party and a few friends at dinner. Among the out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mrs. Pease, of Massillon, O.; Mrs. Robert Stuart Johnston, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watson, of Greenville; the Rev. and Mrs. C. D. Wakefield, of Greenville; Mr. and Mrs. William H. Findley, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Samuel Watson, of Chicago. These guests, except Mrs. Pease, who was at "The Maples," were entertained by Mrs. Charles R. Wray, of St. James street, over the wedding occasion.

◆ ◆

The Misses Emma and Anna Gerwig, of Perrysville avenue, Allegheny, gave a large and handsome card party on last Tuesday, enough guests being present to require the use of 15 tables.

◆ ◆

Mrs. Thomas Skelton Harrison,

Wife of the former Consul General at Cairo, Egypt, and a leader in the 400 of Philadelphia.

During the week Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter, of Ridge avenue, Allegheny, issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Alice Blair Painter, to Burrows Stone, of Philadelphia, for the afternoon of November 4, in Trinity Episcopal Church, an event that will bring out all the younger society set at least. A small reception is to follow the church ceremony at the Painter residence.

◆ ◆

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cartwright have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Louise Del Mae Cartwright, to William Teetz, Jr., also of Allegheny, for Tuesday evening, October 30, at the Cartwright residence, in Irwin avenue. The marriage ceremony will be solemnized by the Rev. James M. Thoburn, D. D., pastor of Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church, and the bride will be given away by her father. There will be a large bridal party, including a flower girl, ring bearer, and Miss Clara McElhaney, as maid of honor, and Harry Cartwright as best man.

◆ ◆

Mrs. Henry M. Preston's group of three entertainments this week, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons, at her residence in St. James street, were very handsome affairs which the guests enjoyed greatly. Mrs. Preston is most hospitable and cordial and leaves nothing undone when she is giving an entertainment that could add to the pleasure of her guests. The house was decorated alike for each party, while very handsome prizes, six each afternoon, were awarded to the most fortunate players.

◆ ◆

A musicale under the direction of Mrs. K. O. Lippa, assisted by Miss Henriette Keil, Miss Evelyn Lippa and Mr. Piggott, will be given on next Friday evening at the Alinda Preparatory school.

◆ ◆

Miss Hanna, of the East End, will give a card party on Thursday next for Mrs. Brown, of Philadelphia, who is visiting relatives and friends here.

◆ ◆

Mrs. Taylor Alderdice, of the East End, is making a week's visit to Boston, having left for the east a day or two ago.

◆ ◆

The marriage of Miss Louise Myers, daughter of Mrs. S. Milton Myers, of Allegheny avenue, Allegheny, to William Wirt Phillips, of Newark, N. J., was solemnized on Thursday in Emmanuel Episcopal Church, Allegheny, by the Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, bishop of Pittsburgh, in the presence of several hundred guests. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. Norton, and was attended by Miss Claribelle Dean, as maid of honor, and a number of bridemaids, among whom are Miss Clyde Nicols, Miss Olive Scott, Miss Grace McCaslin, Miss Grace Irwin, Mrs. Samuel P. McGough, Mrs. Sharon, of Newport, and Miss Katherine McKinnie. Mr. Crate, of Boston, was the bridegrooms' best man, and his ushers were Mr. Rich, John Digby, Charles L. Woodridge, M. P. Smick, Mr. Sprague, Mr. John McEnulty and Mr. R. H. Witherspoon. A reception followed the wedding ceremony. "At home" cards for days after November 1, have been sent out to the friends of the young couple.

◆ ◆

Miss Annie Kearns, of Dithridge street, has invitations out for a linen shower she will give Miss Florence Aull on the afternoon of the 23d.

◆ ◆

Among the marriages to take place within a few days is that of Miss Florence Aull, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. William F. Aull, to Dr. James Stewart Lacock of Allegheny, Miss Grace Aull is to be her sister's maid of honor, and the bridesmaids will be Miss Elizabeth Dauler, Miss Annie Kearns, Miss Alice Smith, Miss Cora Wallace and Miss Georgie Lacock. Mr. Smithman of New Yorw will be Dr. Lacock's best man. Following the ceremony there will be a wedding supper and reception.

◆ ◆

The members of the Allegheny Whist Club were entertained on last Friday, on the occasion of the regular meeting, by Mrs. William P. DeArmit, of Murray Hill avenue, Mrs. DeArmit asking her guests for breakfast, which was supplemented by card playing, whist, of course, being the game.

◆ ◆

Mrs. William Alexander Black, of Graham street, East End, gave a dinner party on Thursday for Miss Sands and the members of her bridal party, this entertainment being one of several that have been made for the same guest of honor previous to her marriage to Mr. Kiser, in the Shadyside United Presbyterian Church, on next Tuesday. At Mrs. Black's dinner there were 20 guests, including Miss Louise Woodside, Miss Betty Wardrop, Miss Jean Shaw, Miss Anna E. Kiser, Miss Dorothy Muller, Alexander Kiser, Oliver Degelman, Charles Miller, Mr. Zacharias, Charles Cameron, Robert Sands and Theodore Terry Black. Miss Wardrop gave a dinner for the same guests on Friday evening, and Miss Sands gave a luncheon and Mr. Kiser a dinner yesterday. Tomorrow night Mr. and Mrs. Sands will give a supper for the bridal party following the church rehearsal.

◆ ◆

Mrs. John Ormsby Phillips, of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, has issued invitations for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Josephine Ormsby Phillips, to Oliver P. Nicola, for Wednesday evening, October 29, at 8 o'clock in Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth avenue. This wedding is to be one of the largest and handsomest seen here in a long time. The church is to be beautifully decorated and all the features of a large church wedding will be observed. The bride will be given away by her brother, John H. B. Phillips, and the Rev. A. W. Arundel will be the officiant at the marriage ceremony. Miss Isabel Pontefract will be the bride's maid of honor, the bridesmaids to include Miss Gertrude Irwin, Miss Marguerite Johnson, Miss Elizabeth Burd Thaw, Miss Matilda Stevenson, of Philadelphia; Miss Cornelia McKnight and Miss Camp, of Norwich, Conn. George Nicola will be his brother's best man, and the ushers Frank C. Neale, Austin G. Nicola, Harry Darlington McCandless, Robert W. Flenniken, Thomas O'Connor Jones and Harry Robinson. It will be observed that Miss Phillips's bridesmaids are all girls that were introduced into society the same year. A reception at the Phillips residence in Allegheny will follow the church ceremony, the guests asked for this including almost entirely the younger set.

◆ ◆

Mrs. Frederick W. Kiefer and her daughter, Miss Elsie Kiefer of Elm Terrace, Lincoln avenue, Bellevue, gave a tea on Thursday afternoon for which their guests were asked to meet Miss Kiefer's house guests, Miss Eunice Evans and Miss Betsy Jacobs, of Youngstown, and Miss Elizabeth McAllister. The hours were from 3 to 5 o'clock, the afternoon entertainment being followed by a tea and card party in the evening. Among those who assisted the hostesses in entertaining were Mrs. William H. Pfahl, Mrs. Charles F. Kiefer, Mrs. Charles I. Stifel, Miss Mary Stifel, Miss Mary Hudson, Miss Gertrude Kiefer, Miss Ilsa Rodgers, Miss Jeannette Riggs, Miss Flora Langenheim and Miss Laura Cooper.

◆ ◆

The Guffey-Miller wedding will take place on the 29th of the month, at the Guffey residence, in Liberty avenue, East End.

◆ ◆

The Pittsburgh Whist league's executive committee has decided that it will keep its whist news, so far as it relates to the league out of the newspapers. Formal action was taken on the matter and hereafter any scores that are publihsed will not bear the official stamp, but will be in the nature of hearsay evidence. The league's annual fall tournament will be held early in November, the open events on the fourth of the month, selected pairs on the fifth of the month and three days of team play later—on the 13, 14 and 15.

◆ ◆

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Elizabeth Lawrence of Craig street, East End, to James C. McIntyre, of Birmingham, Ala.

◆ ◆

The women of Grace Reformed Church, Grant street and Webster avenue, will give a series of dinners on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week. These will be the last entertainments given at the old church prior to the removal to the new church building in Dithridge street. Dinner will be served from 11:30 to 2 o'clock each day, the affair being in charge of the following women; Mrs. Emerson Ash, Mrs. L. A. Meyran and Mrs. Max Bach. The tables are in the care of the following women:

Table No. 1—Mrs. William Seidle and Mrs. Herbert Anderson, chairmen; aids, Mrs. George Ewart, Mrs. Richard Floyd, Mrs. George S. Proctor, Mrs. Harry Evans, Miss Minna Voigt.

Table No. 2—Mrs. Harry W. Gleffer, Miss Maria Anderson and Mrs. John Straub, chairmen; aids, Mrs. Frank Freese, Mrs. Shank, Mrs. Dannenfels.

Table No. 3—Mrs. Ida Beymer, Mrs. Helber and Mrs. J. H. Bair, chairmen; aids, Mrs. Kircher, Mrs. O. Bair and Miss Beymer.

Table No. 4—Miss Mary Fause, Miss Laura Kilter and Miss Cora Wells, chairmen; aids, Mrs. C. H. Bechtel, Mrs. E. N. Prugh, Mrs. Harvey Fause, Mrs. Shaler, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Hyle, Miss Bertha Wells, Miss Alice Denniston and Mrs. Sanford B. Belden.

The entertainment is given in aid of the building fund for the new church and the dinners will be good and hot and of generous portions.

◆ ◆

In order to escape the good wishes of their friends, offered in the form of rice and old shoes, Mr. and Mrs. William Wirt Phillips, who were married on Thursday evening, performed the most up-to-date trick and ran away in an automobile, thereby successfully eluding their pursuers. Mrs. Phillips was Miss Louise Myers, the second daughter of Mrs. Milton L. Myers, of Allegheny avenue, Allegheny.

◆ ◆

One of the prettiest of the several pretty weddings of the week was that of Miss Edna Mueller and Dr. Joseph Ellwood Willets, which took place on Thursday evening at the residence of the bride's father, John H. Mueller, in Dithridge street. The arrangements for the event were remarkably smart and attractive, a marquee having been erected, and beautifully decorated, under which almost the entire festivities were conducted. Guests entered this improvised reception hall through a foliage covered and lighted awning, the effect of the brilliantly lighted house and adjacent pavilion being exceedingly good as well as serving a good purpose. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Frank T. Sneed, D. D., assisted by the Rev. D. S. Kennedy, of Allegheny, and the bride was given away by her father. The bridal party was large, and included Mrs. Augustus Hartje, as matron of honor; Miss Gertrude Mueller, maid of honor; Miss Louise Elkins, Miss Emma Heisey and Miss Laura Reineman, bridesmaids. Alvin Morris was Dr. Willet's best man, and his ushers were Dr. Carl A. Emmerling, Charles Wood Tindle, Dr. James D. Heard and George Clark. Following the ceremony there was a reception and wedding supper, the festivities being conducted with a dignified and quiet elegance that added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion and gave it some of the solemnity that should mark all weddings. Dr. and Mrs. Willets went to New York on a late train on the night of the wedding and sailed yesterday for a two-months' stay in Europe.

The Saturday evening before the Mueller-Willets wedding Miss Gertrude Mueller gave a dinner at the Country club for the entire bridal party, together with a number of outside friends, among whom were Miss Alice Davidson, Miss Mary Speer, Augustus Hartje, Edward Groetzinger (whose wedding has been set for a date in November), Percy Donner and William Tyson Graham. Miss Mueller took this occasion to present souvenirs to her bridesmaids, though they will scarcely require these as reminders of a very happy event.

◆ ◆

The marriage of Harry C. Zesky of East Brady, Pa., and Miss Nellie Mae White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph White of Allegheny, was solemnised at Westminster Presbyterian church, Allegheny, Tuesday afternoon, the Rev. T. Ross Paden, pastor of the church, officiating. The ushers were Messrs. Harry Hunter, Willard Jones, Edgar Wason and Edward Waldschmidt.

◆ ◆

The Pittsburgh chapter of the Pi Gamma Phi fraternity held their annual banquet at Kuhns, in the East End, last evening. R. B. Mateer presided as toastmaster. Messrs. H. D. W. English, William Robbins, C. L. Jahn, F. R. Fortune and H. Greer responded to toasts of fraternal interest.

◆ ◆

The 290th reception of the Art Society will be held in Carnegie Music Hall, on Monday evening, October 20, at 8:15 o'clock. On this occasion several of the artists who have been associated with the opening receptions of past seasons will be heard, together with one or two who are new in Pittsburgh.

The program presents two ensemble works for mixed voices and pianoforte never before performed in this country. They are "More Daisies," a set of encore songs for the exquisite "Daisy Chain" heard last season. Miss Liza Lehmann, the composer, has chosen six of the 12 numbers from Robert Louis Stevenson's "A Child's Garden of Verses." The second novelty is "Flora's Holiday," a cycle of old English melodies by H. Lane Wilson, of London. A few miscellaneous numbers complete the program which is believed to be as attractive as any that has inaugurated previous seasons of the society. The contributing artists are: Mrs. Seabury, soprano; Miss Jessie Ringen, contralto; Mr. Paul Dufault, tenor; Mr. Herbert Witherspoon, bass, and Miss Adelia Prentiss, pianist.

◆ ◆

Wednesday of this week, the wedding of Miss Mary Speer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Robin Speer, of Thomas street, and Robert Pitcairn Watt will take place. It will be a home wedding. The bride will be attended by Miss Edith Speer and Miss Eleanor Watt. George D. Watt will be the best man.

◆ ◆

The Brighton Country Club concluded its series of summer dances on Friday evening, with the fourth and one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season.

◆ ◆

Mrs. William Price of South Negley avenue, East End, gave a very smartly conducted tea on Thursday afternoon to formally introduce her daughter, Miss Price, into society, the occasion also serving as a house warming for the new residence recently erected and occupied. All the lower rooms of the house were very prettily decorated, giving a fete-like effect that was most agreeable. Mrs. Price and her daughter stood together to receive guests and were assisted in entertaining by a number of their friends. The hours were from 3 to 6 o'clock. The pleasures of the afternoon were pleasantly rounded out by a card party given by Mr. and Mrs. Price in the evening, guests including both men and women being asked for half after 8 o'clock.

◆ ◆

The marriage of Miss Anna Bernice Baillie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dickson Baillie of Hays street, East End, to Mr. Hugh S. Fullerton, was solemnized on Tuesday evening, at Highland Presbyterian church, the Rev. C. P. Cheeseman officiating at the ceremony, the attendants being Miss Frances Johnston as maid of honor, and J. Raymond Price as best man. The ushers were J. M. Edmundson, F. H. Baillie and William Hendersen. Upon their return from a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Fullerton are to live in Collins avenue, East End.

◆ ◆

Announcement has reached Pittsburgh of the marriage last Wednesday of Miss Amy Laughlin, daughter of Mr. Hugh and Mrs. Elizabeth Laughlin of Kenneth, Pa., to H. P. B. Goe. The wedding occurred at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Goe is the son of the late Robert S. Goe, who was well known in the Monongahela valley. The couple are on a three weeks' bridal tour in the east, and on their return will take up their residence on a farm recently purchased by Mr. Goe in Fayette county.

◆ ◆

The Woman's club of Carnegie has made every preparation for the concert and recital there on Tuesday night. The program arranged is as follows:

Sonata—Moonlight	Beethoven
Kate Ockleston-Lippa.	
Serenade	Tirindelli
Oh, That We Two were Maying	Nevin
Sunshine	Grieg
In Summer Time	German
Henrietta Keil.	
Spinning Song	Mendelssohn
Berceuse	Chopin
Turkish March	Beethoven-Rubinstein
Madame Lippa.	
Love Song	Lang
Sijetal's Jardinier	Chaminade
Home, Dearie	Malley
Miss Keil.	
Dance of the Elves	Kroger
Canadian Love Song	Lippa
Opus 36	McDowell
Madame Pippa.	
Du Meine Siele	Schuman
When Love Was Young	Lippa
Vainka's Song	Von Stutzman
Miss Keil.	

◆ ◆

Dr. Rachel Robbins, whose engagement to Dr. Edward Stieren was recently announced, will be the guest of honor at an afternoon tea to be given by Miss Lydia Murdock and Miss Jane Murdock, at their home in Forbes street, on Friday afternoon, October 24.

◆ ◆

James Brown Rider of Pittsburgh and Miss Clara Margaret Orr of Altoona were married on Wednesday at the home of the the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Crawford M. Orr, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. E. C. Roth of the First Evangelical church of Altoona. Miss Carrie E. Moore of that city was the bridesmaid, and E. G. Orr, a brother of the bride, was best man. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Rider left for Virginia, where they will spend their honeymoon, coming to Pittsburgh in a couple of weeks to live in Allegheny. Mr. Rider is connected with the executive office force of the Pressed Steel Car Company, and it is said that a purse filled with $500 in gold will be given him by the officials and his associates when he resumes his duties in the office.

◆ ◆

Another church wedding announced for this week is to take place in the Providence Episcopal church of Allegheny on Tuesday evening, October 22, at 6 o'clock. The bride will be Miss Emma Beatrice Jones, daughter of Mrs. Joseph Jones of Church avenue, Allegheny, and the bridegroom, Elder Crawford Garvin. There will be a large bridal party. The Rev. Mr. Kinter will be the officiating clergyman.

◆ ◆

The friends of the East End hospital are arranging for a large entertainment on Tuesday evening, October 21, in the South Highland auditorium. The euchre will be conducted in the card rooms from 8:30 until 10:30 o'clock, dancing in the ballroom from 9 until 2 and the bazar throughout the evening. A number of committees have been appointed, with J. Frank McKenna general chairman. Door committee, Thomas M. Hughes, chairman; Joseph P. Dunn, L. M. Fagan, R. B. Beane, Joseph Isherwood, B. F. O'Connor, Frank McKnight. Euchre committee, F. J. Brady, chairman; J. B. McNulty, Dr. M. F. Creavan, W. J. Kirk, I. A. Mamaux, N. S. Reid, F. J. Doris, George Hess, F. J. Boyle, John Grant. Dancing committee, George M. McNulty, chairman; F. J. Lanahan, Joseph H. Blalas, Joseph Howley, P. B. Reilly, E. S. Reilly, William B. McKenna, John E. Kane, J. V. Dunlevy, Charles E. McShane, A. M. Seibert, L. P. Monahan, F. X. Diebold.

◆ ◆

The Operatic club, an organization that a few seasons ago accomplished noteworthy things in the local musical circles, has allied itself with the Duquesne Garden School of Opera. For the past week Charles H. Drew, director of the school, has been busy registering students and choosing voices for the principal and chorus parts of "Il Trovatore," the first opera that is to be publicly performed. During the winter the school of opera expects to give a number of light operas. Mrs. Parker, who is to teach voice in the school, and who was the moving spirit of the old musical club, uses the Italian method of instruction, which adapts one particularly for light opera singing, and Director Drew says good results are already being obtained. The following have been enrolled: Miss Helen Gilmour, Miss Lena Baschcopf, Miss Minnie Burke, Miss Gladys Case, Miss Leona Stephens, Miss Madge Midgly, Miss Margaret Folks, Miss Annie Sullivan, Miss May Stillwagon, Mrs. G. S. McDonald, Mrs. G. Reagan, Miss Cathleen McSweeny, Harold Rethill, Charles G. Harris, F. E. McDonald, G. S. McDonald, W. C. Clark, Philip Braum, Henry Viez, O. H. George, C. L. Marthens, Harry St. John Midgely.

◆ ◆

The list of Pittsburgh arrivals at Hotel Rider, Cambridge Springs, includes: F. J. Hill, H. E. Hill, J. Lincoln, I. E. Harrington, J. A. Scott, P. James and wife, B. B. Pentz, F. P. Thompson, Miss L. B. Wilson, Miss Jean Wilson, John T. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Olol Ussing, W. G. Guller, E. M. Murdoff, Miss K. Reipnyder, Ed A. Nisbet, H. K. Moseley, David Moseley, C. H. Douglass, W. J. I. Saint, Charles E. Boettwieser, Mrs. W. D. Corcoran, Miss M. E. Guffey, F. F. Jeffres, Clark Knox, H. M. McCabe, Charles H. Mayer, George S. Boyd, Harry Silverman.

◆ ◆

A pretty home wedding of Wednesday was that of Miss Mary Edna Dickey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dickey of Ophelia street, Oakland, and William F. Baird. About 20 guests were in attendance at the ceremony, which was performed at 5 o'clock by the Rev. A. I. Barnes of the Second Methodist Episcopal church. The ceremony was followed by a supper, after which Mr. and Mrs. Baird left for a western trip.

◆ ◆

Mrs. Laura Ransom, of Larimer avenue, who spent several months with Mrs. H. E. Kozer at "The Oaks," in Dallas, Oregon, has returned home. She was accompanied here by Mrs. Kozer, who will stay two weeks in the East. While in the West, Mrs. Ransom visited many points of interest throughout Oregon and Washington.

◆ ◆

Invitations were issued the latter part of the week by Mr. and Mrs. James S. Humbird, of Morewood avenue, Shadyside, for the marriage of their eldest daughter, Miss Grace Chambers Humbird, and Ralph Longenecker, a young attorney, formerly of Bedford, Pa., but now living in Pittsburgh. The wedding will take place at the Humbird home in Shadyside, on Thursday evening, October 30, at 8:30 o'clock, and the ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Henry D. McClelland, D. D., pastor of the Bellefield Presbyterian church. The bride will be attended only by her sisters. Miss Eleanor Humbird will be the maid of honor and Miss Emma Humbird and Miss Anica Humbird will be the bridesmaids. Russell Longenecker of Bedford will be his brother's best man, and the four ushers will be Charles Longenecker, John C. Humbird, Southard Hay and King Scott. Miss Humbird was educated at Ogontz. Mr. Longenecker is a Yale man.

◆ ◆

Many members of the exclusive social circles of Pittsburgh and Allegheny are interested in the wedding of Miss Ruth Leeds Kerr and John Henry King Burgwin, which is to take place Wednesday afternoon, October 22, at 2 o'clock, in the chapel at the navy yard, Mare Island, California. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holland, the latter a sister of the bridegroom, and Miss Mary Burgwin, another sister, are now in San Francisco, and will be present at the ceremony and the wedding breakfast. The only other Pittsburgher will be Dale Bakewell, of Sewickley, who is to be one of the ushers. Admiral Kautz has offered his carriage for the use of the bride. The army and navy will be well represented among the guests, the government band at Mare Island will play at the chapel and later at the reception and breakfast, and the decorations will be of national colors. The bride will be given away by her brother, Paymaster Leeds Clayborne Kerr, of the United States navy. Mr. Burgwin left Pittsburgh for the West last Sunday evening, and after their honeymoon will bring his bride to this city, having prepared a home for her in Coltart Square, Oakland, where they will be at home after November 8.

◆ ◆

A tea and musicale will be given at the home of Mrs. William Darsie, No. 1530 Shady avenue, near Forbes street, on Wednesday afternoon, October 29, from 2 o'clock until 5. It will be conducted under the auspices and for the benefit of the Pittsburgh branch, No. 1, of the International Sunshine Society. A very enjoyable musical program is being prepared and among those who will participate will be Miss Mary Hackett, Mrs. F. R. Babcock, Mrs. Chase Andrews, Miss Charlotte Pendleton, Miss Lila McClain, Miss Burt, Mr. Jiles and Mr. Ewart.

PITTSBURGHERS AT ATLANTIC CITY

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Oct. 18.—The following Pittsburghers are registered at the leading Atlantic City hotels: Dennis—J. C. Frederick, Mrs. J. C. Frederick, G. Pond, Mrs. M. J. Peoples and family, C. Paul, Mrs. J. Herron, Miss Reek. Lehman-Craig Hall—Mr. and Mrs. J. Haymaker. Morton—P. Affleck, J. Cloud, Mrs. Cloud, T. Griffith, E. Keller, J. C. Clow, Mr. and Mrs. R. Poucher, Mrs. H. McAleer, J. McAleer, Mrs. E. Sample. Seaside house—Thomas Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander P. Findley, Wilson Porter, Henry Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Vogel, H. F. Irwin, T. D. Chandler, N. Porter, J. A. Doyle, Mrs. Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. T. Doyle, D. Chandler. St. Charles—F. Beagle. Haddon Hall—Mrs. M. A. Dennison, M. Rich, J. J. Buckman, Mr. and Mrs. George Porter, H. R. Sullivan, Mrs. W. P. Murray, J. S. Seaman, Mrs. J. S. Seaman, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. Mloid, William Garland, Miss Garland, J. R. Lavans, C. McMahan, Mr. and Mrs. H. Nicholas, Mrs. G. J. Garland, Miss G. Garland, L. McMahan, H. J. McElheny, Mrs. H. J. McElheny, Mrs. W. Dennison. Chalfonte—C. L. McMahan, J. R. Lavens. Beaumont—Mr. and Mrs. T. P. O. Doherty, Miss Doherty, B. Doherty, A. T. Doherty, Rev. Father Drum. Chetwoode—H. C. Hagen, J. B. Stewart, P. Ingland. Clarion—A. W. Melvin, Mrs. A. W. Melvin, A. Barr. Windsor—Mr. and Mrs. R. Snyder. Strand—C. J. Coyne. Warner—J. J. Dowling. Dunlop—S. Oppheimer. Agnew—Wm. M. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hirshfield. Bertram—Mr. and Mrs. G. Edwards, G. E. McMurray, D. Walker, F. Freewalt. Belmont—Mr. and Mrs. J. Floyd, Col. E. Barrich. Marlborough house—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Campbell. Pierponte—H. C. Johnston, M. W. Sponsler. Brunswick—L. Kames. Runnymede—Dr. and Mrs. J. Hocker, H. L. Root. Cecil—A. M. Wilson. Jackson—M. J. L. Peoples. Robbins—Mrs. J. Thornton. New England—E. Dewey, L. Betts. Raleigh—W. Johnston, C. Wesser. Revere—Thomas Edfield. Rochford—J. H. Carman. Sterling—W. Corey. Braxton—J. H. Werrey. Grand Central—Mr. and Mrs. W. Hemhill. Albany—D. S. Sweeney. Boscobel—Miss Mabel Schoen. Kuehnle's—J. Armstrong. Loraine—Mr. and Mrs. W. Rothschild. Strand—H. Deacon. Majestic—George Snyder. Wiltshire—Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Britteil. Wallingford—Miss A. Currie. Brighton—Wm. Finney. Northern Liberty—J. Hyland. Normandie—H. Johnston. Avon Inn—Mrs. Gregg, Miss Williams. Arlington—Miss Sara Alwin.

AXSALA MAID FURS.
Surely the best made.
All up-to-date department stores
SQUIRREL LOCK
Tippets and Muffs
At $12 to $45.
make it possible to wear "Axsala Maid Furs" at very modest expense. Just introduced simultaneously in Europe and America.
The smart set has a new fur craze—the Pony Jacket.

Groetzinger Carpet Co
A Week in our Rug Department
The Largest Rug floor in the city brimful of beauty and bargains for your inspection.
We want every woman in the two towns to visit us this week—buying or not, and we know you'll enjoy the visit. There has never been such a Rug show in this market.
Our Window Display suggests the possibilities of the stock
Orientals and Domestics are shown in endless profusion.
As a Sort of Souvenir Offering the following specials will be sold during the week:
350 $1.25 Amninster Door Rugs at 75c
500 $3.00 Axminster Hearth Rugs at $2.00
500 $5.00 Axminster Hearth Rugs at $3.00
and in 9x12 foot Floor Rugs
50—Bigelow Royal Axminster Rugs—50 worth $45.00 at $30.00
50—Genuine French Witon Rugs—50 worth $40.00 at $28.00
This wealth of rich beauty of fabric, color and design—will be of interest to every home—tending to brighten up the interior for the indoor season.
627-629 Penn Ave.

HART'S
STILL TALKING
BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS
About teeth—that's our business, you know. We believe firmly that we do the best dental work in the city of Pittsburgh, and we want to let you know about it. Our staff of skilled operators are the best in the business—A fact demonstrated by the high quality of work done in our Dental rooms. Prices, the lowest consistent with good work.
Best Teeth $10.00 We also make a good set for $5.00
Crown and Bride Work $5.00 Fillings 75c and up.
We use every effort in our power to turn out none but the very highest grade of Dental Work. Thousands of people in Allegheny county who have had work done here will testify to that fact. Extracting done by our painless method. Bring this card with you.
Consultation and Examination Free.
HART'S
BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS,
447 Smithfield Street.
(Opposite Kaufmann's.)

CHEEKS LIKE ROSES
and Complexions Like Pearls
WITHOUT THE USE OF EITHER POWDER OR COSMETICS.
"Face powders are things of the past. I still manufacture them," says Mme. A. Ruppert, "but I do not advise their use. They are positively injurious, as they clog the pores and keep the impurities from escaping, besides causing wrinkles, lines, pimples, blotches, etc., and make one look old before their time. Even the most harmless powders are quite seriously injurious."
This is an age of invention and discovery, and wonders never cease. Since I have made the marvelous discovery of "Face Bleach" I must candidly say that I do not sell one box of powder where I sell hundreds of bottles of "Face Bleach." It is a most miraculous remedy for removing spots, roughness, redness, freckles, blotches, pimples blemishes and all afflictions of the skin. It has no equal. It leaves the skin clear, smooth, perfect and spotless as alabaster, bringing back the beautiful glow to the cheeks and producing the freshness and beauty of youth. It stands unrivalled. I receive thousands upon thousands of grateful testimonials as to its marvelous effects. All are delighted with it.
FREE. The most wonderful results are obtained from it when it is used according to my new special directions in conjunction with my exquisite Egyptian Balm and Almond Oil Complexion Soap, and in order that every reader of this paper may be able to obtain the grandest effects at a moderate cost, I will make to all callers at the below address this week the following offer: One bottle of my wonderful Face Bleach, a trial jar of my superb Egyptian Balm, a bar of my most splendid Almond Oil Complexion Soap, and my book, "How to be Beautiful," all for $2.00.
The price of "Face Bleach" alone is $2.00 per bottle, hence every purchaser gets the other articles absolutely free of charge.
SOLE AGENTS
MAY'S THE MAY DRUG CO. 506-508 MARKET ST PITTSBURG PA

WOMEN'S CLUBS

WHAT was done at the State Federation meeting, held at Titusville during the week just closed, has constited the subject of first importance among local club women during the last few days. All the Pittsburgh and Allegheny clubs were represented by one or more delegates, some of whom took part in the formally arranged program and the general discussions. The meetings for the transaction of business were held in the First Presbyterian church of Titusville, those among the Pittsburgh women who took part in the proceedings including Mrs. Samuel Miller, Miss Beulah Kennard, Miss Sarah H. Killikelly, Mrs. John Oakley, Miss Elizabeth Webster, Miss Eliza Dr. Armstrong, Mrs. C. I. Wade, Mrs. Andrew Easton, Mrs. J. J. Covert, Mrs. W. F. Abel, Mrs. Myron Stowell, Miss Kate C. McKnight, Mrs. A. M. Watson, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, Miss Georgia Allison and Mrs. Crocker, of Osborne, and Miss Bittinger, of Sewickley. The elaborate reception given for the delegates on Tuesday night was a great success and was held following a president's meeting. On Tuesday the Titusville Women's club took the delegates for a trolley ride through picturesque country and entertained, besides, at luncheon. Some of the older members, in point of State Federation membership, are of the opinion that this year's meeting of the Federation was one of the best held since the organization of that body. The subjects brought forward were timely and ably discussed. The elections most satisfactory, the social doings eminently social and enjoyable, the Titusville club women coming through the somewhat trying ordeal of hostess with flying colors.

* * *

The Pittsburgh and Allegheny auxiliary of the McAll mission held its regular monthly meeting Monday afternoon at the Twentieth Century club, Mrs. Charles H. Spencer presiding. The work which the mission undertakes is in one of the most important fields of religious work in France, no other similar work more strongly illustrating the movement of mind in that country concerning religious questions. It was founded as a mission to working people and is still addressing itself to such, the incidental fruits of its work among educated people being all the more notable. Auxiliaries to the Paris mission have been organized in different parts of the country, the Pittsburgh and Allegheny branch being the most important among them. At the meeting held on Monday the resignation of Miss Anna M. Brown, the secretary, was accepted with regret. Miss Elizabeth McCague was appointed to fill the vacancy until the annual elections which are not to be held 'till next April.

* * *

A New York paper announces that Pittsburgh has 500 women's clubs, but does not give its authority for the statement. There may be that many, or twice that many club women in Pittsburgh and vicinity, but a tenth that number of clubs would come nearer the mark, and still have a few clubs to spare. There were 19 clubs and associations interested in the summer play ground and vacation school work and it is thought nearly all the clubs hereabouts were represented.

* * *

The Travelers' club held its regular meeting on Monday in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian association, with a representative attendance of its members and a notably instructive and entertaining program. Mrs. James A. Israel presided, with Mrs. John M. L'Amour chairman of the literary program, this program including a fine paper on "Toltec Empire and Civilization," prepared and read by Mrs. Joseph P. Reed, and Mrs. Rutherford H. Burgher opened the discussion on "With What Country Does Ancient Mexico Compare," while Mrs. J. Lewis Srodes gave an interesting talk on "Mexican Vistas." Mrs. James M. Drill spoke on the coal question, and Mrs. R. H. Gilliford, Mrs. James C. Dick and Mrs. James Drill discussed current topics. Mrs. John L'Amour and Mrs. William Macrum were appointed on the club's civic committee and two new members, Mrs. George Webb and Mrs. George Hubbard were admitted to club membership.

* * *

The Domestic Arts association has begun its year's work under the most encouraging conditions and with well filled classes in all its branches of work. It inaugurated a unique course of lessons in fancy cooking yesterday, 12 lessons to comprise the course. Each dish will be prepared by each member of the class and at the end of the course an extra lesson will be given when the whole dinner will be prepared, served and eaten by the class. Apropos of the work of the Domestic Arts association, Mrs. L. C. Barnes's report to the service department at the recent commencement day exercises is most interesting. It is as follows:

* * *

On this third commencement day of the School of Domestic Arts it is a pleasure to glance back over the records of the work and report the progress made since the opening of the school, less than two years ago. The first year was necessarily a year of experiment. The experience gained in that time has been valuable, even invaluable in guiding us in the decision of many questions which have arisen since. In the nine months beginning in December, 1901, we have had under instruction for longer or shorter periods of time, 20 boarding pupils, and 53 day and evening pupils. On March 6, 1902, six pupils were graduated; on June 19, six more received their diplomas; today, September 25, we graduate a class of seven, making in all 19 pupils who have completed the course of training and received their diplomas. In the less than two years of its existence the School of Domestic Arts has given instructions to 42 boarding pupils and 77 day and evening pupils, a total number of 119 girls and women, who have been availing themselves of its advantages. Miss Hughes, the secretary of the school, keeps a register of names and addresses of the graduates of the school and their employers, and will be glad at any time to furnish these addresses to friends who wish to learn for themselves what results have been secured in practical efficiency in home life. At our annual meeting on May 17, 1902, we announced our determination to avoid all risk of debt by declining to receive more pupils except as additional funds were provided to meet the cost of their training. That determination has been adhered to. Through the personal efforts of our president, Mrs. J. L. Lewis, a sufficient sum has been brought into the treasury to meet the expense of training the new pupils who have been brought into the school. And as we must meet today to graduate the largest class that has gone out from us we have in the treasury enough money to meet all the obligations that we have incurred for the future, and a small margin, just enough to carry the work while its friends rally their forces, send in their own contributions, make known to their friends the good work being done and the opportunity to share in supporting it, and to share in the joy of its success. As this class passes out, new pupils are to fill the vacant places. In finding these pupils we may all bear some part. Miss Hughes will be glad to learn names and addresses of those who might be led to enter the school and receive its training.

At our last commencement, June 9, the new enterprise of preparing foods to order was announced. We could not hope for large patronage during the dull summer days. But now with the return of the regular activities of the season we trust that the members and friends of the association will give orders so generous as to add largely to the income of the school. Miss Stewart, our principal, and Miss Hecher will be glad to receive orders today for foods to be furnished regularly or for special occasions. Our classes for outside pupils are now ready in cookery, laundry and waitress work. Miss Christian will be glad to arrange dates and homes today for all who would like to enter such classes. Miss Christian is prepared to give demonstration lectures in the chemistry of goods. The future of our service department is bright with promise of larger usefulness than we have yet realized. With mutual sympathy and counsel with united effort toward the realization of higher ideals in home life, the Domestic Arts association is capable of becoming one of the strong factors for good in the life of the whole community."

The Domestic Arts association is one of the most needed philanthrophies at present brought forward. In time it ought to solve the much discussed and seemingly hopeless servant girl question and for that alone deserves the support of the public.

* * *

The Twentieth Century club, Mrs. George A. Gormley, president, will have its annual president's day festivities on the afternoon of October 24, on which occasion Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and her daughter, Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, will be the guests of the club and share with the president the honors of the occasion.

* * *

The Monday Night club, by whose bylaws both men and women are admitted to membership, held its first meeting of the season on last Monday night, on this occasion devoting itself to social and musical entertainment alone, leaving all purely literary effort for occasions to come. The meeting was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Motheral in Rebecca street, East End, with a large attendance. The musical program presented was most enjoyable and included a number of quartets beautifully rendered by Miss Emma D. Burke, first soprano; Miss Blanche Walters, second soprano and pianist; Miss Charlotte Wagner, first, and Mrs. Edith Harris Scott, second contralto, this quartet providing the entire musical program of solos, duets, trios, etc. The purely social feature of the occasion was an inspection of Mr. and Mrs. Motheral's new house (which was being "house-warmed" by the club), of which they recently took possession. The officers of the club this year are: Mrs. Gilliford B. Sweeny, president; T. W. Welch, vice president; Mrs. Fishburn, secretary, and Mrs. E. K. Morse, treasurer.

* * *

The Central Young Women's Christian association has opened a branch in Lawrenceville, the organization being effected at a meeting held on Monday night in the Forty-third Street Presbyterian church, Miss Sarah E. Pence, president of the Central association board of management, presiding, while Miss Emma Hays, national secretary, in a telling little address explained the benefits of such organizations to young women and of the need of a branch in the Lawrenceville district. There was a large audience present, who later, by unanimous vote, decided to establish a branch in the community, with Mrs. Fannie Christy Ciphers as the general secretary. The executive committee, appointed by Miss Pence, was announced as follows: Mrs. Frank Boyce, from the Central association, chairman; Mrs. S. M. Ingersoll and Mrs. A. W. Covert, from the Butler Street Methodist Episcopal church; Mrs. Louise Stifle and Mrs. W. W. Shields, from the Forty-third Street Presbyterian church; Mrs. William Velte, from the Lawrenceville Presbyterian church; Mrs. W. J. Zahniser, from the United Presbyterian church, and Mrs. Caleb Blyholder from the Lutheran church. Interest is being taken in the movement by the women of Lawrenceville and will probably be indorsed by the members of the Lawrenceville New Century club at its next meeting.

* * *

The International Woman Suffrage association, organized last winter at Washington City by delegates representing 10 different countries, appointed a committee to draft their declaration of principles. The committee has just reported the following principles:

(1.) That men and women are born equally free and independent members of the human race; equally endowed with talents and intelligence, and equally entitled to the free exercise of the individual rights and liberty.

(2.) That the natural relation of the sexes is that of interdependence and co-operation, and that a repression of the rights of one inevitably works injury to the other, and to the whole race.

(3.) That in all lands those laws, creeds and customs which have tended to restrict women to a position of dependence to discourage their mental training; to repress the development of their natural gifts, and to subordinate their individuality, have been based upon false theories, and have produced an artificial and unjust relation of the sexes in modern society.

(4.) That self-government in the home and the state should be the inalienable right of every normal adult, and in consequence no individual woman can "owe obedience" to any individual man, as prescribed by old marriage forms, nor can women as a whole as prescribed by modern governments.

(5.) That the refusal to recognize woman as individual members of society, entitled to the right of self-government, has resulted in social, legal and economic injustice to them, and has intensified the existing economic disturbances throughout the world.

Miss Elizabeth Webster,

Member of Tuesday Musical Club, who took part in the State Federation meeting at Titusville the past week.

(6.) That governments which impose taxes and laws upon their women citizens without giving them the right of consent, or dissent, which is granted to men citizens, exercise a tyranny inconsistent with just government.

(7.) That the ballot is the only legal and permanent means of defending the rights to "life, liberty and pursuit of happiness," pronounced inalienable by all civilized nations; therefore, women should be vested with all the privileges of electors in a representative form of government.

(8.) That the rapidly developing intelligence of women, resulting from new educational opportunities, and the important position in the economic world into which women have been forced by the commercial changes of the last half century, call for the immediate consideration of the problem by the nations of the world.

Miss Susan B. Anthony is chairman of the committee, whose members include women from England, Germany, Sweden, Chili, Norway and the United States, Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery being one of the four United States representatives, while Florence Fenwich Miller represents England.

* * *

Apropos of the forthcoming meeting of the Mother's congress in Pittsburgh and its special announcements that the juvenile court law is to be given particular attention, is the statement from Mrs. Frederick Schoff that ever since the last conference the education of public opinion through the distribution of literature giving information and suggestions as to the practical administration of the Juvenile court and probation laws has been systematically carried on by the national congress. No work means more, no work is more far-reaching in its results, no work is of more value to any state than that which aims to furnish every child, rich or poor, the best physical development, the best in mental and moral growth. The Pennsylvania Congress of Mothers is organized for that purpose, and is work with systematic purpose to bring the laws of Pennsylvania regulating child care to the highest standard attained by any state.

* * *

The Women's club of Homestead held its first regular meeting, following president's day, on last Monday evening, at the residence of Mrs. James Ward, when the study of "England Under Victoria," which is to occupy the attention of the club this year, was begun. Next week this club will join in the union meeting of suburban clubs, to be held in Hammett Hall, Wilkinsburg, on October 23.

* * *

Pittsburgh Sorosis will hold its regular meeting next Wednesday afternoon at the Hotel Schenley, with Mrs. H. T. Wright, of Woodlawn avenue, as the leader. The subjects for papers will include one on the Indians of North America, by Mrs. W. A. Black, and one on "A Comparison of the Indian of History With the Indian of Romance," to be prepared and read by Miss Covert.

* * *

The members of the Friday Conversational club of Monongahela is preparing for its regular meeting, to be held on next Friday afternoon, at the residence of Miss Willims, with pleasant anticipations inspired by a program that promises to be of unusual excellence. Four members—Mrs. E. R. Abrams, Mrs. H. C. Sutman, Mrs. Alice Patterson and Mrs. George T. Lynn—will make reports from the public beauty conference at Chautauqua; and Miss Abrams and Miss Hazzard will provide the musical program.

* * *

The New Era club will discuss American literature at its regular meeting, to be held next Wednesday morning in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian association, and in that connection has arranged to have one paper on the historical associations of Pittsburgh and vicinity, to be read by Miss Eleanor Anderson. Mrs. William Leatherman will read (in the line of American dialect humor), "Dooley on the Romantic Novel." Other participants in the program will be Mrs. Mattie Patterson, Mrs. J. I. Stevenson and Mrs. James Kibler.

* * *

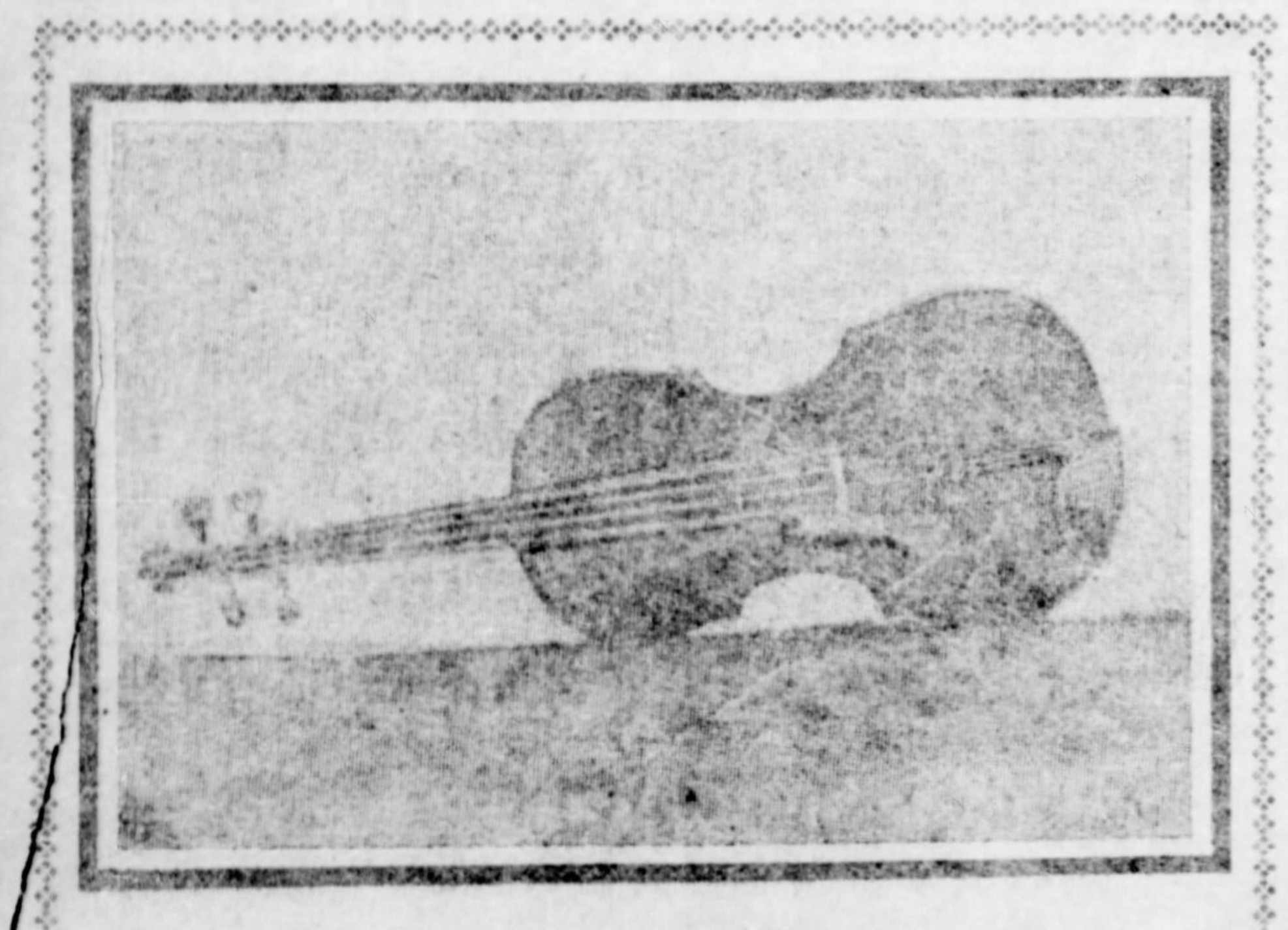
The Lawrenceville New Century club will hold its next regular meeting on Tuesday, in the parlor of the Butler Street Methodist Episcopal Church, with Miss H. Elizabeth Cory as the leader for the day. The club is studying England this year, and, in that connection, is to discuss a trip to London at next Tuesday's meeting—preparation and journey; general outlook of the city; St. Paul's and other churches and Westminster Abbey. The club is already making preparations for its art day, which has been set for November 18.

* * *

The Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and the Pittsburgh Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, will hold a memorial in the First Presbyterian Church, in Wood street, on the afternoon of Thursday, October 23, for those soldiers of the American Revolution who may have been buried in the First Church graveyard. Among such soldiers are General John Neville, Major Isaac Craig, General James O'Hara, Major Ebenezer Denny, Colonel John Wilkins, Jr., Captain John Guthrie, Colonel Stephen Bayard, Captain George Wallace, Major Adamson Tannehill, General John Gibson, Colonel John Irwin, Robert Galbraith, Colonel James Johnston. Further notice concerning this service will appear in the daily and Sunday newspapers. The members of said society and the descendents of such soldiers are invited to be present without further notice. Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, regent of the Pittsburgh Chapter, has appointed the following committee to confer with Mr. William Larimer Jones with reference to the memorial service: Miss Denny, chairman; Mrs. James B. Oliver, Mrs. Christian I. McKee, Mrs. Robert Christie and Mrs. Joseph Albree. The program of exercises has not been completed, but it is in the hands of William Larimer Jones and will be of an appropriate character.

* * *

The Woman's Club of Sewickley Valley will observe President's Day on next Wednesday, meeting at the Edgeworth Club house.



A 200-Year-Old Maggini.

This old violin, more than 200 years old, is used daily by David Mennes, concert-meister of the Damrosch orchestra, which has just ended an engagement at the Exposition. The violin is extremely light of weight and sweet of tone, and is in the most excellent state of preservation. The very brilliant polish of the instrument attracts attention of critics in the audiences. The identification marking by the maker, on the back, not shown in the photograph, makes it the only violin in existence marked as it is.

The violin was brought to America from Breslau, Germany, by Dr. Leopold Damrosch, father of Walter Damrosch, and came to Mr. Mennes after his marriage to the sister of Walter Damrosch.

A FAMOUS WOMAN TO VISIT PITTSBURGH

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe to Be a Guest of the Twentieth Century Club. Will Recite the Battle Hymn.

> "He has sounded forth the trumpet that will never call retreat,
> He is sifting out the hearts of man before his judgment seat."
> —Battle Hymn of the epublic.

Julia Ward Howe, author of the famous war song, and one of the most interesting figures in America today, has been invited to Pittsburgh by the Twentieth Century club. With her daughter she will be a guest of the club during her visit, and in the club rooms on Friday she will recite the words of her inspiring composition. It will be a peculiarly interesting occasion, one imbued with pathos, for the famous American woman belongs to an earlier generation and is nearly the end of her earthly span. The visit is probably the last she will ever pay Pittsburgh.

Born in New York in 1819, into one of the fashionable families of the day, Mrs. Howe has seen the civilization of her country form itself and has contributed much to its formation.

Her brother, Sam Ward, was one of the notable figures of his day. Both her father and mother were recognized factors in the beau monde of the youthful metropolis. Her sister married Mr. Crawford, the artist, whose son is Marion Crawford, the novelist.

After passing through the uneventful life of a boarding school girl, encircled by the strict doctrines regarding the limitations of feminine energies, Julia Ward was married to Dr. Howe.

As early as her wedding journey she began to make the impressions which later bore fruit. Her hisband was an ardent humanitarian, and he found in his wife a strong and practical sympathizer. Dr. Howe had devoted his time to a study of the deaf, dumb and blind, and was the first man in America to ameliorate their conditions. On their way to Europe they had Horace Mann as a fellow passenger, and the enthusiastic young bride soon engaged the great philanthropist's interest to such an extent that the Horace Mann institutions for the blind are among our greatest charities.

Mrs. Howe has always been a prolific writer, and her daughters have inherited her literary abilities.

That for which her name will live longest, however, is the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." It was written in 1861, just at the outbreak of the civil war. Dr. and Mrs. Howe had journeyed from Boston to Washington, making their way through guarded pickets.

One day they drove some distance out of the city in company with Mr. and Mrs. James Freeman Clarke, to attend a review of the troops. The proceedings were interrupted by the enemy and On their way the soldiers sang "John Brown's Body." Noticing the emotion in Mrs. Howe's face, Mr. Clarke said to her, "You should write a new song to that."

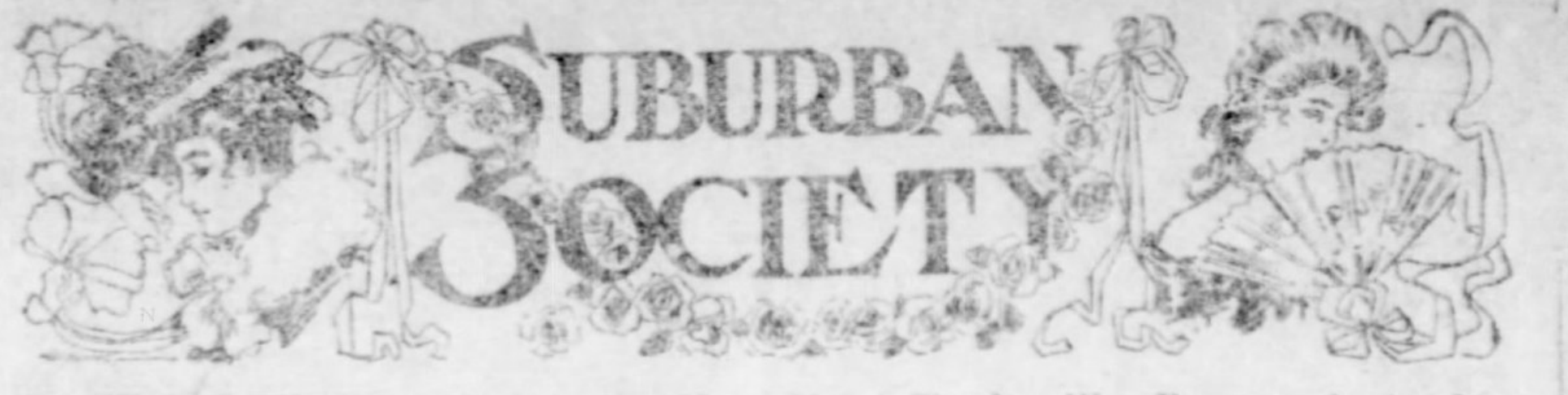
"I will," she replied.

All through the night the words arranged themselves in her brain to the tune of the afternoon. In the gray darkness of early dawn she wrote them on scraps of paper, and the next day they were copied and sent out. The song was first sung in Libby prison, and spread from there to battlefields, becoming the acknowledged war classic.

Nearly half a century has elapsed since the song was written, and the writer is nearing the close of a long period of activity. In a little old-fashioned house in Beacon street, in the heart of Boston's culture, she lives, surrounded by the men and women who have given the city its reputation. Her daughters have added their influence to her own, and are identified with the world of art and literature. Mrs. Laura E. Richards is the author of many pretty children's stories and books; Maude Howe Elliott is the wife of John Elliott, the artist, and spends much of her time in Rome.

Mrs. Howe is deeply interested in suffrage and all questions pertaining to the modern woman's welfare, and, like Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan Anthony, allows not her interest to decline with advancing years.

the visitors hastened back to the city.



SUBURBAN SOCIETY

SEWICKLEY, Pa., October 18.—Mrs. George H. Clapp and daughter, Miss Marion Clapp, of Edgeworth, left on Wednesday night for the east, Miss Clapp going to Waterbury, Conn., where she will enter St. Margaret's.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tener of Beaver street are spending several days in New York.

Miss Eleanor Hazelett of Allegheny is the guest of Mrs. Alexander Laughlin of "Linganore," Quaker valley.

Miss Eleanor Chew of Quaker valley, who spent several weeks in New York and Philadelphia, returned on Monday and left Tuesday night to be the guest of friends in Richmond, Va.

Mrs. James L. Patty returned on Thursday from Cambridge Springs, Pa., and is a guest at the Elmhurst Inn.

Arthur B. Starr of Academy avenue returned on Friday from New York, where he went on Tuesday to join Mrs. Starr and attend the wedding of his niece, Miss Starr.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Standish and the latter's sister, Miss Elizabeth Anderson, of Edgeworth, returned on Wednesday from Beaumaris, Canada, where they have spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Boggs of Sewickley heights have returned from a trip to New York and Philadelphia.

Mrs. William Zimmerman of East Orange, N. J., arrived in the valley this morning (Sunday), and is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Sue B. Lake of the Park Place hotel.

Miss Jennie Creigh returned on Wednesday from "Cragie Lea," Canada, where she has spent the summer, and is stopping at the Elmhurst Inn.

Mrs. Horace G. Darsie of Maple avenue and her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Floyd, left on Friday for Atlantic City, where they will spend several weeks at Haddon hall.

Miss Anna Forney of Hanover, Pa., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Catherine F. Bittinger of Thorn street.

Mr. and Mrs. Severn P. Ker of Peebles street have returned from a visit of several days in Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. George Fleming of Titusville, Pa., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mansfield B. Cochran, in her beautiful new home on Sewickley heights.

Dr. and Mrs. Bennett of Chicago and Mrs. Lyman of Buffalo are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Cooper of Beaver street.

Dr. Mathew Graff and Dr. Robert Irwin of Broad street have gone to New York state on a two weeks' hunting trip.

Mrs. William Park of New York, who has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. E. Switzer, of Allegheny, who is spending the summer in Sewickley, for 10 days, left on Friady night for the east.

Miss Myra Murdock of Chestnut street returned during the week, after a visit of a month with her sister, Mrs. Albert Lea, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Henry Holdship and daughter, Miss Alice Holdship, of Allegheny, have taken rooms at the Elmhurst Inn for the winter.

Miss Helen White, who at one time was a resident of Sewickley, but who has spent several years in California, is expected shortly in the valley, where she will be the guest of Miss Cora Thomson of Banker street.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hirst, who have been the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh H. Davis of Chestnut street, for several days, left on Monday for their home in Moundsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Smith and daughter, Miss Eleanor Smith of Beaver street, and Mrs. George P. Rose and daughter, Miss Sara H. Rose, of Thorn street, are spending this week in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Smith and Miss Smith sail November 1 for Europe.

Mrs. George Watson and daughter, Miss Hannah McC. Watson, of Broad street, are the guests of relatives in Philadelphia.

John M. Tate, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Tate, Jr., Robert Tate and Bayard Christy of Sewickley returned the last of the week from Stamford, Conn., where they went to attend the Vail-Tate wedding.

Miss Bessie Graham is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Ford Gibb, of Beaver and Logan street.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Bowen, child and nurse, of Beaver street, returned Wednesday from Chicago, where they were the guests of Mrs. Bowman's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Eugene Talbot.

A congenial party from Sewickley, composed of Mr. and Mrs. George E. McCague, Robert Wardrop of Academy avenue and Mr. and Mrs. Archibald L. George of River avenue left Monday night on a 10 days' outing at the Hot Springs of Virginia.

Miss Bessie Cassard of Baltimore spent part of the week in the valley, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. William McC. Grafton of Beaver street. She left on Thursday for Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Semple and family of Linden avenue returned the first of the week from the Delaware Water Gap, where they spent the summer.

The date for the marriage of Miss Hortense Elaine Watts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watts of Edgeworth, and Dr. Robert M. Dickson of the same place, has been arranged for Monday evening, November 24, at the home of the bride's parents.

Miss Catherine Greenleaf, of Newburyport, Mass., is expected in the valley this month and will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles W. Brown, of Academy avenue.

Mrs. William Collin, of Walnut street, is visiting relatives in St. Louis, Mo.

Prof. and Mrs. Crane, who have spent several months in the south, have returned to Sewickley, and are the guests of their son, Mr. Daniel Crane, of Thorn street.

Miss Jane G. Stevenson, of Frederick avenue, is spending two weeks at Atlantic City.

Miss Sarah McClurg, of Meadville, Pa., spent a few days this week in the valley, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Daniel Reisinger, of Bank street.

Mrs. James L. Patty, returned on Thursday from Cambridge Springs, Pa., where she has spent the summer, and is a guest at the Elmhurst Inn.

Miss Eleanor Hall, of Bradford, Pa., will arrive in the valley tomorrow and will be the guest of Miss Mary Over, of Haysville.

Miss Betty Wardrop, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wardrop, of Academy avenue, returned on Thursday from Waterbury, Conn., where she is a student at St. Margarets, to act as maid of honor at the wedding of her cousin, Miss Elizabeth Campbell Sands, whose marriage to Mr. Robert Kiser will be solemnized in the U. P. Church, of Shady Side, on October 21.

Socially Sewickley has been quite busy this week, a number of pretty entertainments in the way of card parties, luncheons, teas and dinners have been given for a number of visitors and prospective bride's in the valley. Among these was a tally-ho party followed by a luncheon at the Tavern in the quaint old town of Economy, given on Tuesday by Miss Clyde Nichols, of Beaver street, in honor of her cousin, Miss Louise Meyers, of Allegheny, whose marriage to Mr. William Wirt Phillips, of Newark, N. J., on Thursday evening at Emmanuel Church, Allegheny, was a social event of the week. Miss Nichols, who was an attendant, entertained the girls of the wedding party, who were Miss Clarabell Dean, of Hollidaysburg; Miss Catherine McKinnie, of the East End; Miss Grace McCausland, of Allegheny; Miss Grace Irwin, of Bellevue; Mrs. Samuel Parker McGough, of Chicago, and Mrs. James Sharon, of Newport, Pa.; in addition to these were Miss Hortense Watts, Miss Margaret Smith and Miss Marietta Fallbrick.

Mrs. Albert L. Richardson, of Baltimore, and Miss Catherine Lee Goldsborough, of Frederick, Md., who have been the guests of Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, of "Lingamore," the beautiful new home of the Laughlin's for the past week, have been the objects of much social attention from the many friends of Mrs. Richardson, who was at one time a resident of the valley. On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Edward A. Woods was hostess at a novel entertainment. A French conversational, at which Mademoiselle Levy made an address in French on Victor Hugo. Later cards and pencils were passed among the guests and they were asked to write in French what they could of the address. Mrs. Woods offered two prizes for the best composition—which was awarded to Miss Eliza Atwell a handsomely bound volume of Victor Hugo's poems and a dainty piece of French china, which was won by Mrs. Albert L. Richardson. On Wednesday, Mrs. Laughlin invited Mrs. Richardson's friends to meet her at "Lingamore" over the tea cups at 4 o'clock. This was a delightfully informal affair. The hostess and her guests receiving their callers in the large drawing room. In the handsome green and white dining room Mrs. John Culbertson and Mrs. Darwin S. Wolcott presided over a dainty tea table. They were assisted by Mrs. J. Findley Lloyd, Mrs. Joseph Rohrbacher, Miss Catherine Goldsborough and Miss Eleanor Hazelett. On Thursday, Mrs. Darwin S. Wolcott, of Frederick avenue, entertained at a small, but pretty luncheon in Mrs. Richardson's honor, and later at 4 o'clock she was again the guest of honor at a tea given by Mrs. Charles McKnight, of Osborne. On Friday, Mrs. Edward D. Gilmore, of Thorn street, was hostess at a pretty luncheon in honor of these popular guests, and later they attended a pretty card party given by Mrs. Daniel McCabe, of Bank street. Mrs. Richardson left on Saturday morning for Wheeling.

Mrs. Eugene Murray, of Shields, was hostess at a "linen shower" on Thursday afternoon in honor of Miss Hortense Elaue Watts, of Edgeworth, who will wed Dr. Robert W. Dickson, a cousin of hostess in November. A number of beautiful pieces of linen, elaborately embroidered, were presented to the prospective bride. A delightful afternoon was spent at the appropriate game of "hearts," with all the appointments in the shape of hearts. The pretty prizes, an odd Japanese work box and a handsomely embroidered centerpiece fell to the share of Miss Margaret Smith and Miss Eva Weible.

A most successful entertainment ever given in the valley was that of the Bostelman String Quartet, consisting of Mr. John C. Bostelman, his son and two daughters, Mr. Louis J. Bostelman, Miss Addie Mane, and Miss Cecilia Urania Bostelman, assisted by Mr. Carl Crance, basso, in the Sewickley Auditorium on Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. This is the first of a series of six entertainments to be given this winter.

Sewickley Valley Women's Clubs.

The Edgeworth Whist club was entertained on Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Howard L. H. Blair, of Bank street. The afternoon was spent at "team whist" and the winners of the club prize were Mrs. Agnes Graff, Miss Dorhman, Mrs. Robert J. Cunningham and Mrs. Blair. Mrs. Robert J. Cunningham, of Bank street, will entertain the club next Tuesday.

Four o'clock tea was served at the Edgeworth golf links yesterday afternoon. Mrs. George Rice and Mrs. James C. Chaplin presiding.

The Valley Bridge Whist club was entertained on Wednesday evening by Miss Rebecca Shields, of Shields station.

On Wednesday afternoon the members of the "Entre Nous" club, a social organization which has been in existence for several years enjoyed their annual outing. A tally-ho ride to Economy followed by dinner at the old Tavern. On their return they held their annual business meeting and the following officers were elected: Mrs. J. L. Anderson, president, and Mrs. Frank Smith, secretary and treasurer.

The first meeting of the Woman's club, of Sewickley valley, will be held at the Edgeworth club house on Wednesday, October 22, and will be the annual president's reception. Mrs. Robert Wardrop, president of the club, will be assisted by the board of managers, Mrs. S. B. M. Hooker, vice president; Mrs. John D. Carson, corresponding secretary; Miss Mary Campbell, recording secretary; Miss Jean Hendrie, treasurer and the chairman of the four departments; literature, Mrs. Alfred Harlow; education, Mrs. Edward A. Woods; home, Mrs. George E. McCague; philanthropy, Mrs. Samuel L. Gilson. Mrs. John C. Slack, chairman of the musical committee, has arranged a rare treat in the person of Mr. Arthur Nevin, the well-known young composer, who will render several solos, vocal and instrumental of his own composition. On Wednesday, October 29, Miss Trimble, instructor at the Young Woman's Christian association, of Pittsburgh, will give the first of a series of four practical demonstrations in cooking, October 29, "Chafing-dish Possibilities;" November 5, "Cooking for Invalids and Children;" November 19, "Soups and Deserts;" November 26, "Salads and Fruits and How and Where to Use Them." On Wednesday, October 12, Prof. Richard Skalweit, will address the club on "Personal Experience in China."

Little sorrows, in the hearts of some people, are like the squeak balloon, whose repeated inflations make all bystanders wretched.

EASY TERMS—$1.00 to $2 00 EVERY TWO WEEKS.

CLOTHING ON CREDIT

This is a Union Store, Closes at 6 p. m., Saturdays at 10 p. m.

OUR FREE TO ALL CREDIT SAVES YOU CASH, TIME and COMFORT.

Buy your clothes of the World's Credit leaders. This is the place you want because you can get a better assortment here. Better Prices. Better Terms. Better Treatment. Remember

YOU ARE A STRANGER

and we will take you in and clothe you in the most fashionable clothes without any previous acquaintance, recommends or introduction. Accept down in cash whatever you can afford to pay and let you name the terms where and how the balance should be paid. Is there anything on earth easier?

Ladies, Come and See

The latest arrivals from Fashion-Land. The Peach of them all, the "Monte-Carlo" Coats in dozens of different effects. Tailor-made Suits in the handsome Norfolk, Blouse and Postillion shapes. Beautiful cloth and silk skirts. Exquisite Silk Waists. Pretty Silk Petticoats. Lovely warm fur boas and muffs. Smart effects in Trimmed Hats.

SMART CLOTHES FOR MEN AND BOYS

from Swelldom.

Nobby Double and Single Breasted Suits. The new Prince Henry Overcoat. The Swell Chesterfield Overcoat. Fancy Striped Trousers. Stylish Fall Hats.

Others Promise It. We Do It.

We Repair, clean and press your clothes as often as you choose, absolutely free of charge.

Cash Discount of 10 Per Cent if Account is Paid in 60 Days.

UNION CREDIT CLOTHING CO.
OVER 322 FIFTH AVENUE
OVER PITTSBURG POST.

About Pianos.

We do not deem it necessary to use extravagant superlatives, or create impressions we cannot maintain in advertising our stock. We carry instruments at all prices from $125 up to $1,000, and whether we sell you one at a moderate figure or one at a higher price, you can depend upon value being there. If you want a reliable, standard instrument at a reasonable price, give us a call—it will repay you.

Mathushek & Sons,
Famous for 60 Years.
Jacob Bros.,
Diploma and Medal, World's Fair.
James Holmstrom,
Transposing Keyboard—The Musicians' Piano.

And many other dependable makers.

Second-hand pianos for sale include the following at about one-half of original cost. Easy payments if desired.

EVERETT. IVERS & POND.
STECK & CO. STEINWAY & SONS.
CHICKERING. WEBER.

ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO.
714 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH,
Near Eighth Street.

The Largest Installment Jewelry House in the State.

It's easy to buy jewelry of all kinds here. For instance, you can buy

A Beautiful Pendant

like either of these—in fact, we have over a hundred styles to select from—and pay for it at the rate of

One Dollar a Week

They are set with fine, white, genuine diamonds and pearls and mounted in solid gold. The prices range from $16 up and are much lower than the cash prices in other stores.

We sell all goods at wholesale prices and you pay for them in installments.

For young people going to housekeeping this is a great convenience in buying their silverware, etc.

Your Credit Is Good—No Security Is Required.

ISAACS WHOLESALE JEWELER and Diamond Expert.
404 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh.
Established 1870. Open Evenings.

LOVELY WOMAN'S MOST FASCINATING CHARM

BY KATHERINE MORTON

The Beauty Quest

Practical Suggestions for the Daily Care of the Two Rows of Pearls. Breath Cosmetics and Aromatized Conserves.

By KATHERINE MORTON.

(Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHAT is beauty without good teeth?

One may be a radiant being, with sparkling eyes, luxuriant tresses, a rose leaf complexion, soft, sinuous curves and dimples, a throat of alabaster whiteness and grace in every movement, but let the teeth be defective and what is all this fairness worth?

It would almost seem that perfect teeth were woman's first and best blessing. Yet, does she bestow the care upon them that she does upon her complexion or her hair?

Not as a rule, and she deserves to be taken to task for it—very much taken to task. But scolding wastes time, so let us get down to practical details at once.

Twice a day, at the very least, the teeth must be brushed, and one of these times must be the last thing at night. For it is during the night that the tongue being at rest the acid of the saliva acts upon the teeth and decay sets in.

If only every woman could be persuaded to sit down when brushing her teeth the teeth would be gainers by the operation. Standing to perform toilet ceremonies is gratuitous; sitting down, at one's ease, the duty is certain to be performed much more thoroughly and carefully.

Take Time and Do It Right.

The woman who has the most beautiful set of teeth I have ever seen, brilliantly white and glistening, always sits down to the operation of brushing, and that she spends a half hour both night and morning caring for her teeth is the reason, or one principal reason, why they are always in perfect condition.

"Be seated, madam," is the first advice regarding the care of the teeth, and then the work will be much more carefully performed and in a more effective manner.

Brush upper teeth, from the gums downward. Brush each row separately, and those on the right with the right hand and those on the left with the left hand.

Three tooth brushes are necessary for every self-respecting toilet table; one rather hard, one moderately soft, while the third should be small and round, with a curve in the handle, so as to get into every corner of the mouth, both before and behind the teeth. The bristles should be of such length that they can penetrate the interstices and inequalities of the teeth. After using, the brush should be well rinsed at once, shaken and put into the sun to dry. The tooth mug, too, must be kept immaculately clean and often have a good scrubbing with soap and hot water to destroy any germs.

The use of a tooth powder is not necessary every day. A simple powder like camphorated chalk is quite as good as a more expensive powder. The use of a dentifrice principally is to assist in the polishing process. With powder on the teeth one is much more apt to give them a longer and more careful brushing, and it is the brushing which polishes.

Best for the Teeth.

Powder containing camphor is perhaps the best, for camphor tends to destroy the animalculae in the secretions of the mouth, whose skeletons or remains constitute the incrustation called tartar.

Castile soap is also excellent for the same purpose; a small piece should always be kept on the toilet table.

To prepare camphorated chalk, mix well together half a pound of precipitated chalk, quarter of a pound of powdered orris root and two ounces of powdered camphor; powder the camphor by means of alcohol.

A simple but good tooth powder is made by mixing three ounces of prepared chalk with one ounce powdered charcoal.

Both precipitated chalk and prepared chalk are used in tooth powders. The latter has the greatest cleansing power, and is, therefore, preferable. A little powdered castile soap added to camphorated chalk makes a cleansing powder.

An agreeable tooth powder is made of finely ground orris root and precipitated chalk in equal parts with a few drops of oil of rose added.

A liquid dentifrice is made by dissolving one ounce of powdered castile soap in one pint of water and then adding three drams of powdered borax, five drops of oil of nutmeg and two ounces of honey water.

If gums are spongy an excellent tooth powder is made by combining one ounce each of red cinchona bark and Armenian bole; one-half ounce each of cinnamon and bicarbonate of soda and two drops of oil of cinnamon. This is also a good tooth powder for general use.

The Use of Orange Pulp.

Should the teeth be much discolored and ordinary tooth powder prove ineffective, a little of the pulp of an orange with the brush will generally make them quite white. For the same purpose ripe strawberries are also used, either rubbed on the teeth with the fingers or applied with the brush. Strawberries, besides possessing singular power in whitening and cleaning the teeth, impart a delightful fragrance to the breath.

For that terrible malady, from which no one dies—a toothache—one of the best applications, if the tooth is hollow or decayed, is a small piece of lint moistened with the essential oil of cloves. Concentrated liquor of ammonia, diluted with three or four parts of rectified spirits, may be poured upon a bit of lint and applied to the gum about an aching tooth. Another remedy is alcohol, one ounce; camphor, four grains; opium in powder, 20 grains, and oil of cloves, 80 drops.

Decayed teeth, we used to be told, were often caused by the great indulgence in sweets, but now that is an exploded theory; sugar and sweets do not injure the teeth. On the contrary, one who speaks with authority, declares that pure sugar and confections whiten and preserve the teeth. This is a very agreeable statement, so agreeable, in fact, that we will not ask for proofs, but simply accept it and take all the pleasure we can by devouring all the sweets we may and flatter ourselves that we are doing the right thing.

The cause of bad breath may often be traced to decayed teeth, or to teeth not properly cleansed; even when quite sound they taint the breath if not kept clean. Rinsing the mouth with a little water, to which a few drops of solution of chloride of lime or of chloride of soda have been added, is often an effective method.

To Sweeten the Breath.

The use of spirit of camphor in water has also a good effect.

There are "breath cosmetics," as they are called, or aromatized conserves and honeys, which give a pleasant odor to the breath. Conserve of lavender is a favorite, and made by beating together to a smooth paste in a marble mortar one part lavender flowers and three parts powdered sugar, with the addition of enough rose water to make a paste.

Other conserves may be made from any fragrant flowers. Still another formula for a breath cosmetic—take three ounces of soft extract of licorice; one ounce of powdered sugar; one-half ounce gum tragacanth; two drops each of oil of cloves, oil of cassia and oil of nutmeg. Mix well and beat the mixture to a soft paste by using orange flower water. This is finally made up into little pellets. Charcoal, licorice and orris root are favorites for perfuming the breath; both orris and licorice give an odor like violets.

For honey of roses take of dried red rose leaves one ounce and pour over them two gills of boiling water; infuse for three hours and strain. After 24 hours pour the liquid off from any sediment and add eight ounces of clarified honey. Evaporate by the heat of a water bath to a proper consistency, and set it aside in a cool place. The next day pour off the clear portion for use. A little added to a half glass of water makes an astringent wash and gargle for tender gums or sore mouth.

Honey of violets is made by mixing together one ounce of clear expressed juice of violets and two ounces of clarified honey. This is used also as a mouth wash, or to perfume the breath.

Don't crack nuts or bite thread with your teeth.

Don't swallow food without mastication; modern cookery, by making mastication almost unnecessary, is responsible for much decay of the teeth.

Don't fail to rinse the teeth thoroughly with an alkaline wash (lime water is good) after taking acids, such as lemon juice, vinegar or strong medicines.

Don't use a tooth powder which contains gritty, acid or irritating substances, as the first two act injuriously on the teeth and the last on the gums.

Don't go to bed without brushing the teeth.

Don't sleep with the mouth open; dust and gritty particles floating in the atmosphere entering the trap thus set for them, injure the enamel of the teeth by irritation.

Don't let tartar accumulate on the teeth, for it brings a whole train of evils in its wake. Have it removed by a dentist at least twice a year.

Don't use one side of the mouth only when eating, for then the teeth have not all the same amount of exercise, and decay sets in more rapidly one one side than the other.

Don't fail to ponder occasionally on these facts: that without good teeth there cannot be perfect digestion.

Without perfect digestion there cannot be proper assimilation.

Without proper assimilation there cannot be nutrition.

Without nutrition there cannot be health.

Upward Curves for Slender Women.

The fiat has gone forth that the belt shall continue to slope in the front and set high at the back. This is especially to the advantage of the long-waisted woman, who, unless she is judicious, is sure to have a straggling air where waist and skirt meet. Belts with an upward curve in the back are always for the woman of lengthy waist. A long wwaist is to be desired, but its advantage is seen from a front view. Belts continue to appear in silk, suede, leather and elastic.

Child's Party Dress of White Madras, Trimmed With Embroidery.

"THIS YOUNG WOMAN CAN AFFORD TO LAUGH HEARTILY WHEN CALLERS TELL HER A GOOD STORY."

"THE TOILET OF THE TEETH IS MORE EFFECTIVELY PERFORMED IF ONE WILL ONLY SIT DOWN AND BRUSH THEM LEISURELY."

"ONE SMILES OFTEN WHEN ONE HAS TEETH LIKE THESE."

"A GIRL MAY LOOK COQUETTISH WHEN SHE CRACKS NUTS WITH HER TEETH BUT IT IS HARD ON THE TEETH."

Mrs. J. R. Drexel.

Miss Marguerite Rose,
Of Tuxedo, a New Society Beauty in Gotham.

HALL CAINE'S PLAY SCORES IN LONDON

Author of "Charley's Aunt" Played the Pope—Barrie's "Quality Street" Made a Hit, but Jones' "Chance the Idol" Was a Failure.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 11.—Although Hall Caine's "Eternal City" will have been seen in America before this can be published, there were some features of the London production worth recording. The queue of the first-nighters for the pit began to form at the side of His Majesty's theater at noon, and by 7 o'clock had reached four deep down the block, around the corner and half way down the next street. The demand for free seats from aristocratic first-nighters was heavy and the management was hard put to it to decide who should be left out.

As has been the rule of late at Tree's theater, the production was mounted with wondrous magnificence. Every little detail was made exact, regardless of expense, and the play will have to run long to repay the actor-manager for his unusually heavy outlay, and for the big royalties demanded by Hall Caine, who is one of the smartest business men among contemporary authors.

Beerbohm Tree is a genius in make-up, whatever one may think of him as an actor, and as the Italian premier he was so disguised that he was not recognized for a moment after his first appearance on the stage.

Robert Taber, who has lived here so long now that English audiences have forgotten he is an American, was one of the few members of the company whose earnestness and sincerity made one forget the artificial theatrical quality of the play. Brandon Thomas, of "Charley's Aunt" fame, also attracted especial notice by the dignity, charm and reverence with which he portrayed the Pope. Some of the London papers speak only in honeyed words of the play; others give it the fiercest "roasting" that any really pretentious drama has received here this season.

* * *

There will be an interesting first night on Thursday, October 16, when "Mrs. Willoughby's Kiss," by Frank Stayton, author of "The President," will be brought out at the Avenue theater, with Ellis Jeffreys, Annie Hughes and Florence St. John in the cast—the same Florence St. John of cheerful memory in the United States. Like Marie Tempest, she has left the comic opera stage for good. Frank Mills, one of the most successful of the younger American players, will be the leading man.

* * *

The versatile H. B. Irving has been engaged to play the part of butler in J. M. Barrie's new play, to be produced by Frohman at the Duke of York's theater toward the end of this month. There is also an earl in the play who will be portrayed by Henry Kemble. Irene Vanbrugh and Gerald du Maurier are also in the cast, and London is looking forward to the event with more than ordinary interest. Despite the fussiness of the critics who objected to "Quality Street" on the ground that it didn't conform to their rules, the public is taking to it as fondly as the American public did.

* * *

Henry Arthur Jones doctored his play, "Chance the Idol," heroically, and Lena Ashwell certainly added to her reputation by her work in it. But all efforts were in vain and the play goes down on the list of Jones failures—plays that contrast so surprisingly with the Jones successes. It is all or nothing with him. "Chance the Idol" came off the boards at Wyndham's on Thursday, and Sir Charles himself cuts short his holidays to fill the gap with yet another revival of "David Garrick." Jones has another play in hand for him. Sir Charles' new play house in St. Martin's lane, which joins his other theater at the rear and bears a general architectural resemblance to it, will not be ready until January. It is said that it will be reopened with a revival of "Rosemary."

* * *

Announcements that a dramatization of a Kipling story is about to be produced are promptly followed usually by a denial, but Forbes Robertson persists in saying that he is going to follow "Mice and Men" with a dramatization of "The Light That Failed," by George Fleming. This three-act play has had a queer history. Olga Nethersole had it first and she transferred it to Charles Hawtrey. He in turn let it go, and then Forbes Robertson took it, and it is reported that he and his wife, Gertrude Elliott, are to appear in it about the same time that Gertrude's sister, Maxine Elliott, and Nat Goodwin put it on in America.

THE INSTINCT OF THE BULLY

Secretary Hay's Message to Roumania and Its Lessons — Music and the Hebrews—Little Children and the Teasing Instinct — A Truce With the Creatures of the Forest.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AT THIS time, within a month after the wise and sensible action of Secretary Hay in behalf of the bitterly persecuted Jews in Roumania, there is said to be a distinct improvement in their affairs, and it is now possible for one of the race to get through the hours of a whole day without petty or cruel wrongs. For Uncle Sam is the terror of bullies. And once he has arrayed himself on the side of the oppressed, the oppressor, whether he be a nation or an individual, knows that something is going to happen if he does not change his ways.

But now, since the word, trumpeted across the sea by the strong lungs of this young republic, has been so speedy in its effect in righting, somewhat, an ancient wrong, we who sit quietly in the confidence corner make bold to ask why it was not done before. Why some large-minded man, secure in his place of power, has not reached out a hand toward that long persecuted race and cried, not only to Roumania, but to the world:

"Stop! Are not 2,000 years of punishment enough? In the name of Him who prayed, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do,' let there be no more blame."

It is time that the foolish prejudices, the unreasoning discriminations against the Jew in this broad land should cease. It is not only against the constitution of the United States; it is against the finer and more subtle law of human brotherhood. How dares Hate set her poisonous blossom on the branch of love? A religion that has for its God the All Merciful One, and is, in itself, without mercy, is hard to understand. But the history of the race must convince the most skeptical and prejudiced of observers that by some divine adjustment the Jew, lacking the niches of human friendship and fellowship, has been given power to literally possess the earth. The race has sprung up, unconquered, from beneath the iron heel of conquering centuries. It has been swept from one land only to take strong root in others, and the legend of the Wandering Jew is the symbol of the race that cannot die.

It has been the fashion of the world to heap shame and misery upon the Hebrew. But the harp of the minstrel, the song of the poet have thrilled to the sorrows of Israel. They have not only bought and sold and bartered, for while they have sold their stuffs and collected their rents and driven sharp bargains in jewels and in junk, they have given their poetry, their music, their art and their literature as no other people have given to the world—and given them free.

Music has been the true expression of the Hebrew since time began. Look at all the great compositions that survive and you will find them set to the heart beats of the Jew. Miriam dancing with her maidens and singing verses of victory, David lifting his psalm to the hills; Mozart, Mendelssohn, Heine and a hundred more whose songs will never perish.

It is an interesting thing to compare the ancient Hebrew works with works of other writers of the same period with regard to their effect on readers of today. For instance, Isaiah and Homer lived at the same time, and it is a fairly safe guess that more of us know the work of the great prophet than the golden poem of the blind bard of Greece. But the men were not the only singers.

Miriam strung garlands in the palaces of Egypt as long as things were going well with her people. But once the lash of the Pharaoh had fallen on the back of Israel, she flung aside her flowers and began weaving such battle hymns that the hearts of the oppressed were stirred to rebellion. There is not much talk of Miriam in her brother's account of the exodus. But I warrant she had something to do in getting the Hebrews started on their wilderness journey and her songs and words of courage no doubt helped them to keep heart in what must have been a hazardous venture.

Speaking of the cruelty of the world at large reminds me that the seeds of it, while maybe not planted there, are, at least, permitted to spring up in the home. I have been shocked and horrified at the cruelty of little children. The other day in New York city a sick, old, crippled woman was tormented by a band of child-faced fiends, who followed her and plucked at her garments and mocked her until, distracted and unconscious of what she did, she flung herself under the wheels of an electric car.

The children did not anticipate a tragedy. They only meant to tease. They could not measure the helpless rage, the blind agony of the one they persecuted. She was something in their power, and power made them drunk even as it makes all men who have it in excess. She was old and dazed, and they swarmed about her at first playfully. Then, as her inability to frighten them was fully realized, and they were augmented by troops from every alley and avenue they passed, they became ingenious in their manner of torment until she took the only remedy there remained to get away.

The wrong had no remedy, no punishment. But I hope that huddled, ragged, mangled figure left its lesson for all that.

The boy who teases and "hectors" his little sister and who hurts or frightens any helpless thing, is of enough importance as a social and domestic problem to keep his mother at home from the club, and his father busy drafting for his own use a set of facts regarding the obligations of parents to the state. For the child does not outgrow the ferocious quality. That is one of the things that has to be rooted out of the heart. If it is not, it may be covered by the veneer of the schools, the polish of the times, but in time it will leap out and revel in savagery.

I do not in the least tremble before the general naughtiness of a wee boy or girl—and I hope I shall never make a wee boy or girl tremble before naughty me—but the first time the baby pulls the kitten's tail the lessons against cruelty should begin. Do not make the excuse that the baby will not understand. A tender reproof, a sorry look will be fully within reach of the impressionable mind, and the little one will gravely shake a troubled head and murmur, "No, no," the next time the cat wanders within reach of the soft, pink fingers—the fingers that must be taught gentleness before they have learned their strength, lest lives be bruised and hearts torn by them in the days to be.

I have often read and heard that all children are cruel. But I cry out against that statement as utterly false. All, or nearly all, who are healthy and normal little animals are mischievous, that I am perfectly willing to grant. But if they are shown the hurt that they have made they are only too anxious to kiss it well again. And their minds are all the more receptive of the doctrine of kindness, since the people who write for children in these days make all the beasts of the forests tame and jolly play fellows, and all the giants merry and kind, and not to be killed by any means. The golden rule has been applied to the creatures of the wood—and it is a pity they do not know it. There would be no more danger if the new generation could send a proclamation into the forests, in a language that all the wild things could understand, reading something like this:

"To All the Four-Footed People of the Wood:

"This is to declare a perpetual peace between you and the hunters. They are to lay down their guns and you are to put aside your hate. From this day, henceforth and forever, there shall be no more war. For your cause has been plead by Ernest Thompson-Seton, William Wallace Denslow and Charles G. D. Roberts before the court of their majesties, The Little Children."

But that notice has not been posted yet; and there are some difficulties ahead in making the belligrent other half aware of the treaty.

"What would you do if you should meet a bear, Teddy?" said a mother to her boy yesterday, after she had finished reading a modern story of the forest to him.

"I'd go up an' hug him and say, 'Nice ole bear;' an' I'd go up to his den wif him—an' sleep in his skin—"

His mother caught him in her arms with a shriek of horror. Then seeing his look of astonishment, added:

"We'll go up to the zoo some time, dear, and see the nice old bears in a cage. But you keep tight hold of my hand!"

LeFevre's Famous
BEAUTY MAKERS

Don't be satisfied unless your complexion is clear and free from all blemishes. The Le Fevre Toilet Preparations will delight you with their results—there is nothing like them. Every woman who values her good looks should use them.

VELVO—A Skin Food, Tissue Builder and Blemish Banisher. Removes lines, wrinkles and outwits the marks of Father Time. Restores dry, sallow skin to youthful freshness. Price $1.00 a jar, with special instructions for massaging the face by the famous Le Fevre methods.

MANDO—Removes superfluous hair from face, arms or any part of the body without slightest injury to fairest skin. No burn, no scar. 'Tis truly wonderful in its work. Over one million and a half bottles sold solely on its merits. Price $1.00 a bottle.

If you have complexional blemishes of any sort, freckles, lines, wrinkles, pimples, blackheads, warts, moles, discolorations, send at once for Beauty Book, just published, and consult the famous Mme. Le Fevre. Address all requests for information on Beauty direct to

Mme. Josephine Le Fevre,
1208 Chestnut St., Phila.

A complete line of her goods on sale at May Drug Co., 306 Market st., Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market st.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

[illegible]

Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada, and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

MARRIAGE and DIVORCE

By ALFRED CECIL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

STATISTICS present a mournful of tale of marital infelicity. The voice of the priest finds support in the voice of the jurist. The former trembles for the morals of the community, the latter for the welfare of society. Be it as it is, the fact remains, that statistics indicate the percentage of divorce has doubled since 1870, and that in 1900, 8 per cent of all the marriages contracted in this country ended in divorce.

I am not surprised.

When any serious minded person gives thought to the way young men and women enter into the contract of marriage, and bears in mind that the mercantile agencies report that 95 per cent of the firms that enter into commercial enterprises fail for lack of capital, and other causes, it is not surprising that 8 per cent of the marriages come to grief, but that 92 per cent survive.

Marriage becomes very much a co-partnership relation with affection as the stock in trade. When a marriage is based on affection, when each, the man and the woman take to it a heart full of love it becomes endowed with an abundance of capital. When each partner to the union brings good sense, honesty of purpose, good dispositions and kindly natures, the ordinary evils the years bring with them, serve only to develop the affections and make dissoluble, only by death, the tie that binds them.

But these are not the marriages that end in the divorce courts. These are not the marriages that are consecrated by love; these are the men and the women that men cannot put asunder.

There are others. Young men and women do not always marry for love. Motives, other than those of affection, often bring young men and women into the matrimonial partnership. No one knows it better than the priest of the fashionable parish, who proclaims them man and wife. Fashionable society in New York city provides anuualy grist for the divorce mill; fashionable society in the same city, spring and fall produces its matrimonial victims.

So long as marriage is a contract to be entered into for purposes other than those which causes a good man to take to himself a wife, or a good woman to take unto herself a husband, it is perilous in its relation to society, and adulterous in the light of morality.

In the best circles of society marriage is often a contract effected for the purpose of strengthening families ties in a narrow, prescribed social circle or for uniting property interests. In such instances affections are simulated or are one-sided; they are least subordinated to affection. In other circles of society marriages are often entered into by women as a means of securing maintenance, to avoid dying unwedded, or to escape existing surroundings. In such cases the love the man possesses is the total asset in affection, and frequently the woman develops her affection after marriage.

In considering the lives of those to whom marriage and divorce are the alpha and omega of their wedded lives, it is easily found that the end is a logical sequence of the beginning. There should be no surprise by priest or jurist that a union which never should have been begun should seek an ending. It is not so much that there is laxity in the divorce laws as there is laxity in marriage.

Pious men in all our great cities stand at the altar wearing their priestly robes and unite in marriage couples standing before them. Often they have turned and prayed that the union may be blessed, feeling in their own hearts that the couple are unmated, that it was only a social function, the result of a mother's persuasion and a young man's fleeting fancy. Brilliant, indeed, it may be in a worldly way, but dismal enough in a spiritual way. Need such priests prattle about divorce?

Judges seated on the bench regard divorce as it affects the state and the mixed relationships caused by second marriages. Yet they know full well that couples who have separated and are not free to marry again do not do much to promote the welfare of the community in which they live. They deplore the marriage that ends in court.

The question of marriage and divorce is neither a legal nor a religious question. It is purely social. Every mother who has a child, be it male or female, has something to say in regard to the marriages and divorces of the future. The mothers' teachings as to the obligations of marriage rather than to the importance of an advantageous union will have an important bearing. And again, mothers who instill in their daughters' minds that something is expected of a wife besides furnishing a figure for her husband to clothe, or that her household duties do not consist of entertaining friends, will do much toward promoting domestic felicity.

Divorce is largely due to the bad training of young girls, their false idea of their functions when wedded, their incompetency as wives and total disability to care for a home. When men marry they generally possess affection for the wife to some degree and also for the home. A foolish, extravagant, incompetent wife soon ruins the home, destroys the affection and drives the husband abroad. Then divorce.

It is not so much new laws to regulate divorce that are needed, but better trained young girls. The American girl has too liberal ideas as to her freedom from household cares to make a good wife.

THE SOCIAL STATUS OF THE SCHOOLGIRL

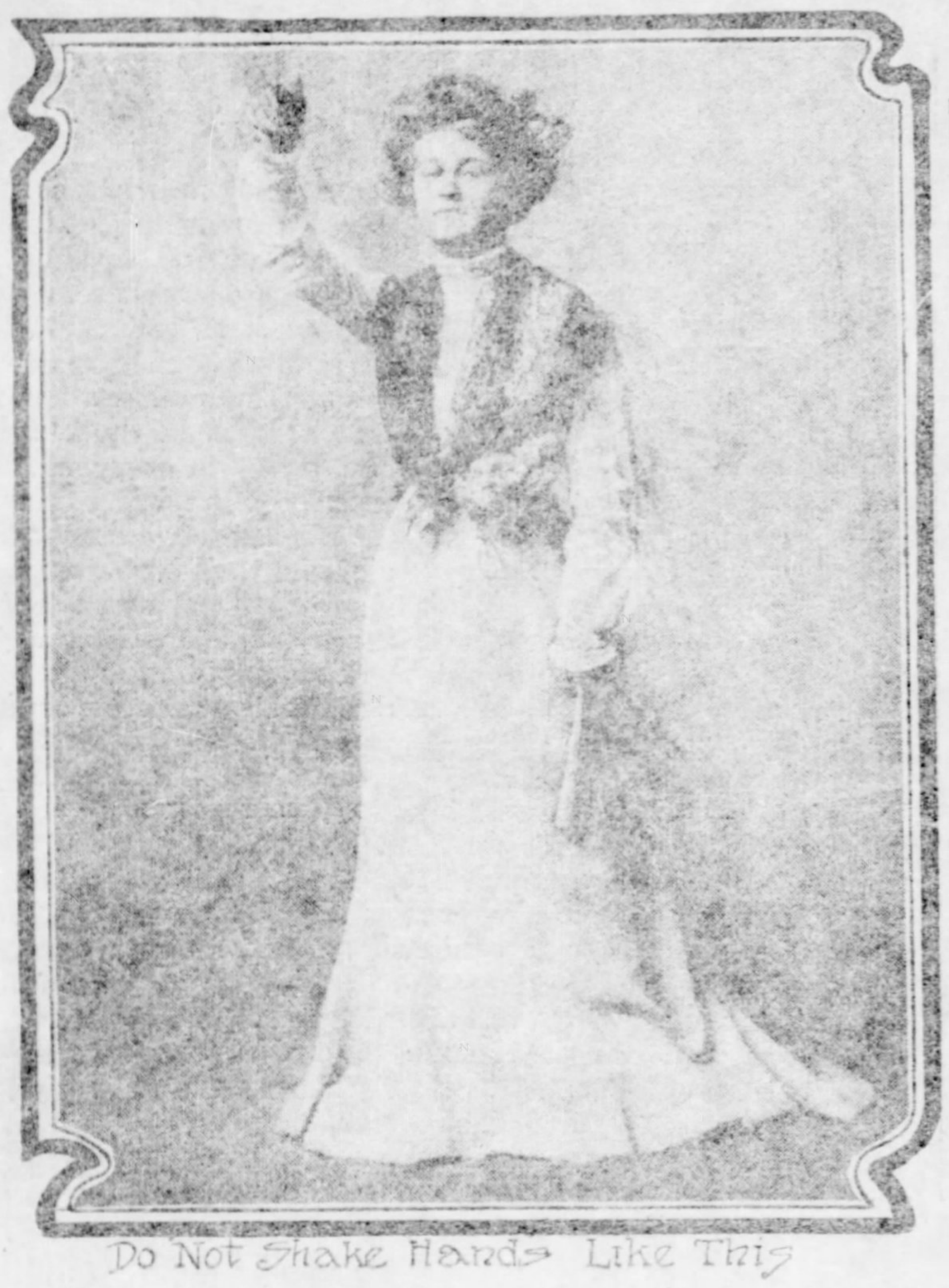
IT IS most unusual for young girls who have not yet been introduced to society to be invited to social functions of a formal character—weddings alone being excepted. Occasionally at an "At Home" the hostess permits her children to brought into the reception rooms for the purpose of being presented to the guests, but the custom is not a general one, nor, indeed, is it looked upon with favor by the majority of people, the popularly-accepted view being that children who are as yet in the nursery or the schoolroom should not have their juvenile minds disturbed by visions of gayety and frivolity. It is at least certain that young girls who have once tasted the pleasures of social life are not likely to find the routine of the schoolroom very attractive; hence it is the truer wisdom, as well as the better form, for all such pleasures to be deferred until the emancipation from student life is an accomplished fact.

Attendance at children's parties is, of course, entirely permissible, even among quite young folks; and as such parties are conducted upon virtually the same lines as adult functions, the little ones learn very early in life how to comport themselves when in society. A young girl may, of course, be introduced at any age that may seem best to her mother; but it is very rarely that the debut is made before the age of 18. The presentation is generally made nowadays at an afternoon tea, after which the debutante becomes the recipient of many attentions, mainly from the members of her mother's social circle. Schoolgirls of the present day are permitted a great deal more freedom than those of a generation ago, but it is not considered proper for them to accept marked attention from their friends of the opposite sex; and under no circumstances could a young girl not out of the schoolroom go driving alone with a boy friend, as one of our correspondents suggests. Boy and girl attachments so often assume an undesirably serious aspect that the thoughtful mother fully realizes that it is quite impossible for her to be too vigilant in her surveillance of such friendships.

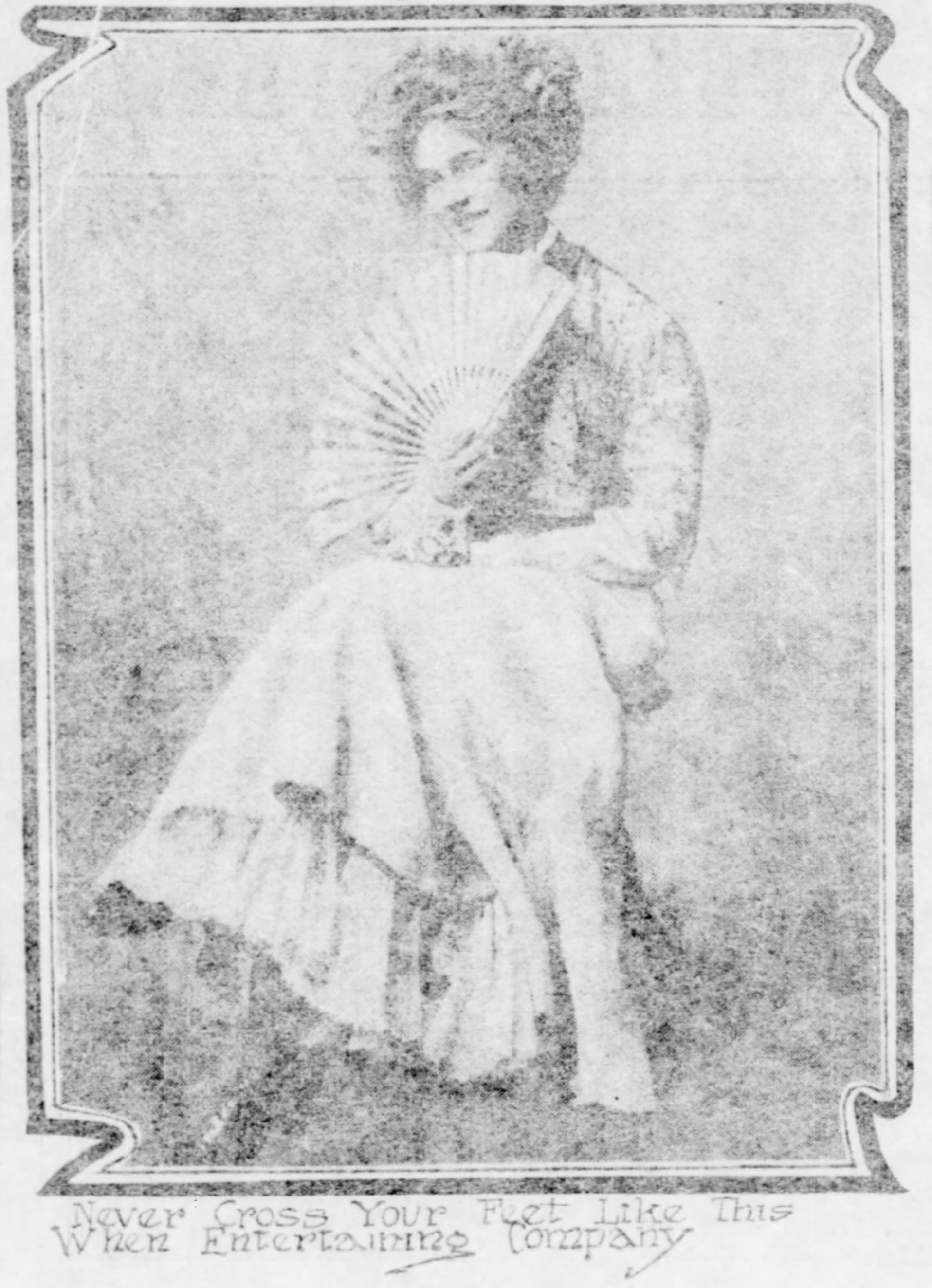
Many a bachelor has made a number of women happy by not marrying them.

The ETIQUETTE of the EVENING CALL

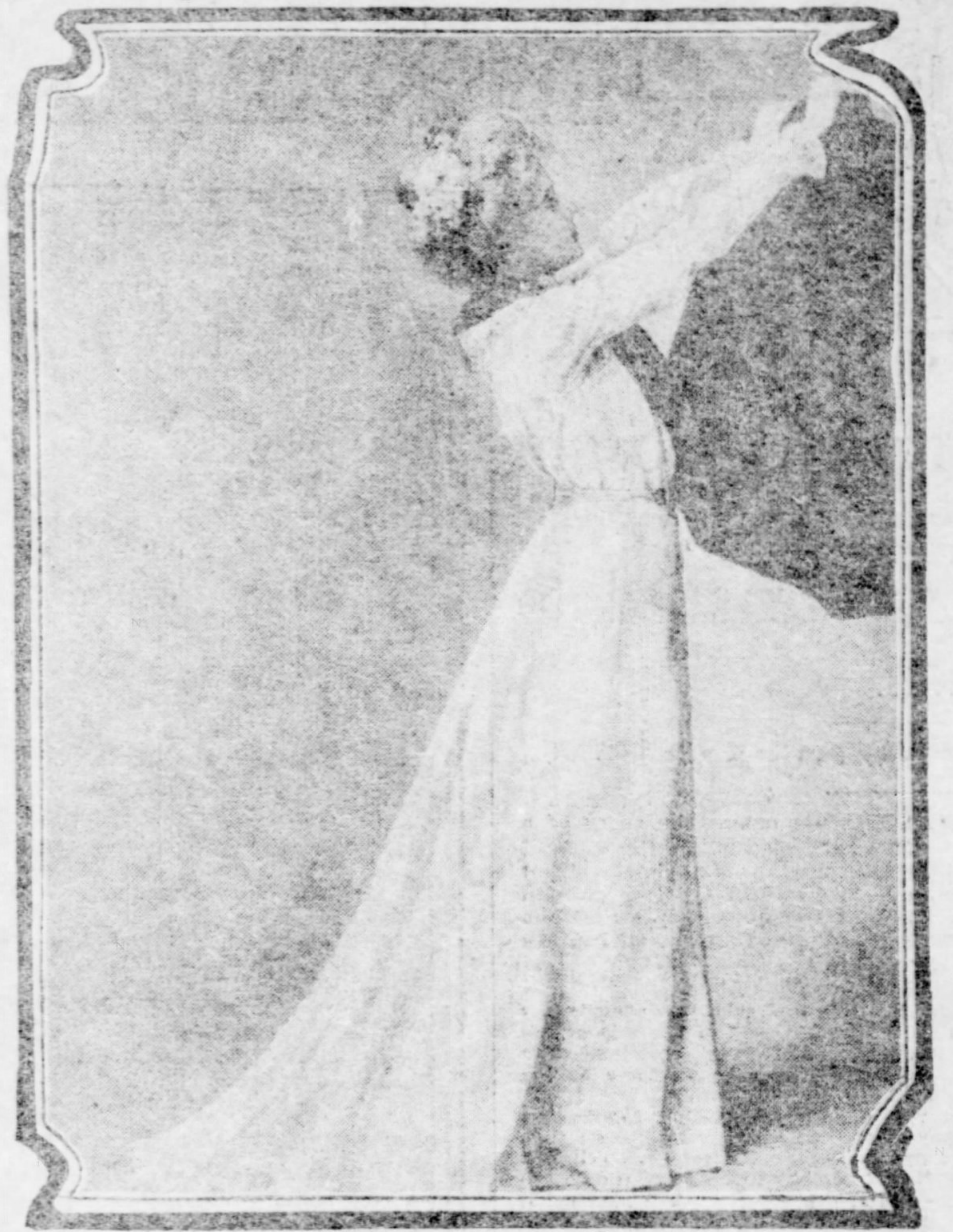
POSED BY POLLY CHASE.



Do Not Shake Hands Like This



Never Cross Your Feet Like This When Entertaining Company



Do Not Help a Man On With His Coat. Let Him Struggle As He May.

THE EVENING CALL is the diversion of autumn.

Later come the theater and the dances, the operas and the great annual shows for which winter is famous; but just now the evening call holds the center of the social stage.

Acquaintances are to be renewed, plans made for future festivities, social cliques are to be formed and the world of society must be reorganized.

All this is done, in a way, through the evening call. And upon its success depends the future of many a young man and many a young woman.

The evening call for October is quite different from the call of midsummer. During the summer there were woodland rambles and roof gardens, and the young woman received her young man in a haphazard, bonhomie sort of way—and the season pardoned all.

But now, with the taking down of the barriers from outside doors and windows, the putting up of the heavy curtains and the hanging of the crane, there comes more ceremony, and the young woman of society will find that she cannot greet the young man precisely as she did in the summer time.

Nor will the young man expect to be treated in the same offhand way, though he drank lemonade with her in the country and swam with her at the seashore. He will feel that a certain amount of etiquette is due the young woman in her changed surroundings and she will tacitly require a more conventional mode of treatment toward herself.

The Ideal Evening Girl.

To receive an evening guest prettily is a distinct art and one which every young woman should acquire. There is such a thing as being too overjoyed, such a thing as rushing out to see a man and pulling him in as though he were a life saver.

Then there is the girl who receives the man in a cool offhand fashion which makes him feel as though he had come at the wrong time.

Between the two extremes there is the dashing girl who plunges at a fellow and bewilders him with her brilliant ways.

The ideal evening hostess is the one who is pleasant and a trifle cordial, smiling and gracious, and always glad to see one.

She looks at a man and holds out her hand to him as though she were really pleased to greet him, and he is at once at his ease and feels that he is glad he came.

The true hostess, the girl with the innate inborn sense of good breeding as well as the outward acquirement of the same, has a trick of talking to you as though you were temporarily the one person in the world. She looks right at you, addresses herself to you, is interested in what you say, and so she becomes charming, no matter what her face and figure.

To be a good hostess you must learn how to shake hands. The correct hostess will never advance toward you with her hand thrown high in the air, in an extreme handshake. Very often this is embarrassing, for, in the sudden twilight of the room the man cannot see the hand and gropes around for it in an aimless way. Shake hands in a moderate manner, choosing the handshake of the year, which is just above the level of the waist, with the hand open, so as to present the whole hand to the guest.

It is not absolutely necessary to shake hands at all. Each hostess decides this matter for herself. Either way is correct. Time, circumstances and the degree of friendship determine the matter to a great extent. It is a good thing to form the habit of taking the guest by the hand, as it makes him feel a little more at home.

How to Seat Yourself.

When the hostess seats herself she must do so correctly. There is one right way, and there are a great many wrong ways. She must sink upon the chair or couch, in such a manner that he feet will be covered and her skirts properly draped.

The girl who sits upon the sofa looking as though she had been blown by an east wind, with her skirt around her so tightly as to outline her limbs, is not correctly seated. She should practice sitting down and rising before a pier glass. Sometimes—awful catastrophe—a young woman will seat herself with such a sudden jerk that there is a sound as of tearing or breaking. This is intolerable in the young woman who would be a correct hostess.

A girl who seats herself prettily will find that she can move a little and even turn and bend without awkwardness. In this way she can converse with a gentleman without danger of embarrassing situations.

Every man who makes evening calls will tell you that there are few who understand the art of greeting a caller, of shaking hands with him, and seating themselves in a nice way.

Of course the hostess will never cross her legs, and she will never, under any circumstances, let her dress creep up in front so as to reveal her stockings and petticoats.

When the caller rises to go, the ideal hostess will rise at once. It is very bad form to remain sitting while your caller stands; and the moment he rises his hostess should rise also. The matter of rising and standing while the caller is taking his leave every girl should remember, for it is a very embarrassing thing for a gentleman to stand and talk to his hostess while she remains seated.

This does not apply to the afternoon "at-home," or to the afternoon tea, or to the hostess at an informal evening, for very often, in this case, the hostess does not rise at all, and receives her guests seated from behind the tea table, and lets them depart in the same way.

But the etiquette of the evening call will not allow this except in the aged.

Some of the Don'ts.

If a man puts on his overcoat in the parlor, do not assist him with the garment. Do not help him on with it, let him struggle as he may. There is nothing that is quite as bad form as for a young woman to act as valet to her caller.

Don't take the gentleman's hat; let him take care of it himself.

Don't relieve him of his cane, his gloves, his coat, or other article of wearing apparel. Remember that every man likes to take care of his own coat and hat.

If there is a hallway and a servant in the hall, the servant will attend to the taking of the caller's wraps. But in the exigencies of modern city life it very often happens that the man is ushered at once into the drawing-room, where he must perform the duty of taking off his own hat and coat.

There are little points of personal etiquette which should be remembered, for a violation of them is very bad form.

Do not ask a man personal questions about himself; intimate inquiries are out of place.

Don't talk too much; give him a chance.

Don't laugh too much; the giggling girl is a plague.

Don't be too serious; the serious-minded girl is worse than a headache.

Don't be too matter-of-fact; remember that men are born to pay compliments; and that they do not mean all they say.

Don't take too much for granted. The English language is remarkably well equipped with words, and when a man loves you he will generally manage to tell you so, even though he be a deaf mute. He may have been only trying to be polite.

Don't loll when receiving a caller. Sit up straight.

Don't introduce unpleasant topics. Try to adapt yourself to your caller; and if you have a hobby, don't air it at this time.

Don't tread on your caller's prejudices, even though you know him to be a vegetarian or a pure food enthusiast. Let it go.

Don't argue.

Don't rock.

Don't, of course, chew gum.

Don't gossip.

If you serve your caller with refreshments during the evening don't ask him to hold things in his hand. Provide him with a little tea table, an elbow table it is called.

Don't give your caller wine. It may be against his principles, yet he cannot well decline.

When your caller gets up to go, rise also, and while he is putting on his coat you may express the wish that you may see him again. Shake hands with him in the parlor, if you care to do so, and bid him goodnight in the parlor.

Women Whose Incomes Exceed the President's

NOW that another theatrical season is fairly well under way, the question as to who is the best salaried of American actresses promises to arise again with startling and much-to-be-deplored frequency. The variance between the newspaper salaries stars receive and those that really come into their possession at the regular intervals stated in formidable contracts is so flaringly flagrant one never may hope to ascertain to a truthful degree the box-office qualities of the women who today stand foremost among those of the gridiron.

There are perhaps five actresses whose annual stipends exceed that of the president. Contrary, however, to popular belief, these incomes are not in salaries. The stellar lights who are possessed of the ability to receive these sums are the highest in their respective lines, and either are in partnership with their managers or else work on a percentage basis.

One safely may say there 100 who draw more than $10,000 a year on a basis of weekly salary, but as their seasons are less than the full twelve months, the instances are rare wherein the sum total is accrued throughout the length of the theatrical year. Miss Lillian Russell is one of the few remaining who embodies the gifts and artistic talent sufficient to earn for her an enormous salary in utter defiance of the box office receipts. But Miss Russell, like the greater portion of the others of her inviting profession, squanders her gains in the unceasing search for pleasure.

Lillian Russell's Income.

Her salary at Weber & Fields' ranges from $600 per week to $1,000. With the newspapers it is the last named sum; with her friends it is between $700 and $800, while with Joseph Weber, who acts as his own treasurer and pays the singer, it is $600.

"What do I do with it?" she asked in answer to a query. "Well, what should any woman do with money? I spend some on the education of my daughter and the remainder goes for living and for dress. Of course, I seldom leave New York in summer. I yacht a bit; I rest at Far Rockaway; I exert myself in New England, but I find my real enjoyment and aid in separating myself from some of the money in attending the races.

"This, however, is not my regular mode of life. In former years I would go to Europe when I finished my season, and would spend my earnings on the continent."

$100,000 in Profits.

Mrs. Leslie Carter, whose profits last year were greater than any other American actress, spends her money in different ways. "Du Barry" was a most expensive production. Before the curtain at the Criterion went up and showed the golden-haired heroine in the shadow of the sizzling calcium $60,000 had been spent. But the actress repeated her great success of the year before, and when the final call was made for the season it was approximately estimated her net gain was more than $100,000.

Mrs. Carter is not a woman who squanders money. She dresses quietly, but in fashion's taste; is fond of admirable works of art, and especially is careful of the home cuisine. There hardly is a woman on the American or English stage who works as hard as does Mrs. Carter during the regular season. She is up bright and early for rehearsals each day, early to the theater each night, and after the performance early to her home, where she dissects even the vowels of a sentence in her lines to improve her art.

There is no lull; no waning in her labors, for even unto the last fortnight of her season she is busied in her own advancement, and finally when the doors of the theater in which she concludes a run are darkened she repairs to the quiet of her household, rests a week or 10 days and then goes abroad, where she enjoys herself.

Anna Held's Earnings.

Anna Held's profits for the past three seasons may be approximated at $50,000 annually. Of course, her projects brought much more, but then her partner is her husband, and he takes half. She, too, is a most diligent worker, ambitious to a degree, but her earnings are squandered with the hand of the jeunesse dore. Automobiles, runabouts, traps, visits to France and the everlasting delve into the sphere of the life that entertains, are the quantities in which the young actress "invests" her gains.

Miss Held is an enthusiastic automobilist, a lover of fine horses, a collector of traps and an adherent of the fashionable throngs who lend to the continent its scenes of gaiety each year. Profuse in maids, eccentric to ambiguity in her home appointments and a leader of fashions, Miss Held finds every reason to spend her income. Her gowns, both "on and off," are the best that money can buy, and one hardly doubts the other half of her duo family often is called upon to get receipts from the Parisian dressmakers for the creations of her susceptible mind.

Mary Mannering's Fads.

Mary Mannering, modest in dress and her desires, earned perhaps $50,000 last year. She is the partner of Frank McKee in the plays in which she appears, and since she left the Frohman management has proved to be a magnet of her own; Miss Mannering lives quietly in New York during the dull season, but when the smart set is called abroad she and her husband go to Europe.

In London and in Paris she squanders much of her earnings for works of art and rare books, while at Ostend each season she lurks in that sunshine which the fashionable hotel proprietors there charge for by each scintilla of a ray.

"In the Palace of the King" proved to be one of the smoothest going vehicles Viola Allen has ever employed. She earned about $50,000 last year, and after putting a portly part under guard of the cashier's check, went to the Isle of Man, where she studied Hall Caine and the surroundings in which she soon again is to be the heroine.

New England country life, the quiet existence of the city and literature of the de luxe order, are some of the hobbies for which she lets her money go. She does not squander to the point of extravagance, for Miss Viola Allen distinctly is a woman of a frugal turn of mind—although she deprives herself of nothing she really wants—no matter the cost.

The Actress Manager.

Amelia Bingham's season last year was her most successful one. She accumulated between $40,000 and $50,000, and she spends it as she always did—saving of course, what is known as money for a rainy day. She is a woman who demands the best in the order of pabulum, an expensive dresser and a follower of all there is in the roads of life, but while she generally is abroad enjoying herself, she dabbles in business, too, and buys the plays in which she appears here.

Mrs. Fiske is one of the most modest of her fraternity. Her profits each year are quite enormous, and save for an occasional short visit to England, she spends her time at home. Home life is her hobby, and it is the most extravagant of her tastes, often compelling her to go to unnecessary extremes in the expenditure of money. Her library is one of the finest in the city and her tapestries cost high in the thousands.

A Big Year.

Lulu Glaser made $40,000 last year and spent some of it in England—more, she said, than really she intended. "Miss Varden," however, has not been in the habit of earning so much. Until she branched out on her own star tree she worked on a salary, and spent most of her summers quietly within the long distance call of New York. She likes fine gowns, though, and is said to possess a most enviable collection.

Annie Russell has been making $35,000 a year for some time. She always dresses well, eats all the market puts forth, and then when she is finished with her tiresome season in the Frohman art she repairs to a country home in New England, where she leads a quiet warm-spell life. Miss Russell is to an extent extravagant, but to a tiny degree provident, for she, too, is laying aside for the Jupiter day.

Edna May's salary is about $350 a week—no more, and if anything, hardly more than $50 less. She loves her gowns, diamonds appeal singularly to her, and she admires the speed of fast horses. For that reason she succeeds in divorcing herself from her income, and there is some fear she eventually will be caught in the storm without an umbrella.

Edna Wallace Hopper seldom goes to Europe. Her salary averages $350 a week—in fact, she refused $200 a week the other day to work the year round.

Madame Chartran,

Wife of the celebrated French artist who is painting portraits of Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Alice Roosevelt.

THE ETIQUETTE OF ENGAGEMENTS

THE mother of a young lady who has just become engaged to be married has many important duties to fulfil. It is her place to announce the engagement and to send the notices to the newspapers if it be decided that such a course is the most desirable. It is unnecessary to make any parade of the announcement; a few little notes written to relatives and intimate friends will be quite sufficient. Such important news flies fast enough of itself.

* * * *

The fiance should inform his family of the engagement without delay; and it is their place to write to the young lady, welcoming her into the family. They should also make the first advances in the matter of calls, and this civility should be returned with the least possible delay. It may be the case that the two families lie far apart; if this be so, the fiance's mother should invite her daughter-in-law to be for a short visit, in order that she may make her acquaintance, or if it be the young lady's parents who reside in the country they may extend an invitation to the fiance.

* * * *

At dinner parties it is always customary to send an engaged couple in together. Even when there are not many guests, this rule should be observed. On their side, the happy pair must avoid appearing aggressively in love when in company, for nothing is more irritating to the rest of the room than to feel that their presence is tacitly ignored, and nothing, perhaps, causes more derision among the onlookers than the sight of unrestrained affection.

How much liberty should be accorded to the young couple? This is always a difficult question, but more latitude is permitted today than formerly. The young lady of the twentieth century takes matters very much into her own hands, and walks, rides or drives with her fiance as she thinks fit, and without the presence of the dreaded chaperon. In the days of her parents such proceedings were unheard of. It is a good rule to observe that it is not usual for a mother to allow her daughter to go to any place of public entertainment without a chaperon, but anything short of this is allowable.

* * * *

At a ball a girl should not dance with her fiance all the evening. There are other social duties which she should not overlook. Of course, she must dance with him more than with anyone else, but in this matter, too, she must be careful not to attract unnecessary remark. In these days, when dancing men are scarce, it would be hard on the hostess to monopolise the attentions of one man for the whole evening.

* * * *

If the engagement is to be a long one it is not desirable that the young couple be constantly in each other's society, for after a while, when the novelty of the engagement has worn off, a feeling of dissatisfaction with a period which at best must be described as a "transition state" too often arises. Whence may follow quarrels and tears, and two young people who might have got on perfectly well if married and settled decide that they are best apart.

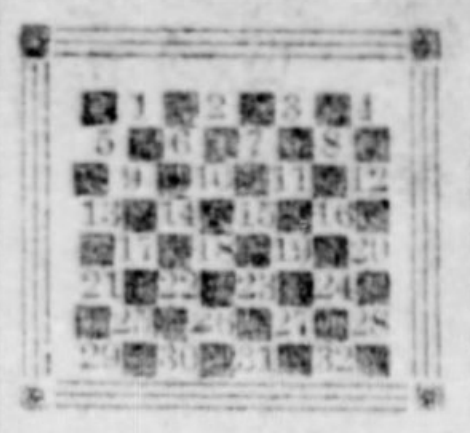
* * * *

If an engagement be broken off it is the duty of the girl's mother to announce the fact, and all presents should be returned.

Miss Ruth Huger,

A Mississippi girl who has created a social sensation in New York by her beauty.

CHECKERS



Reference Board.

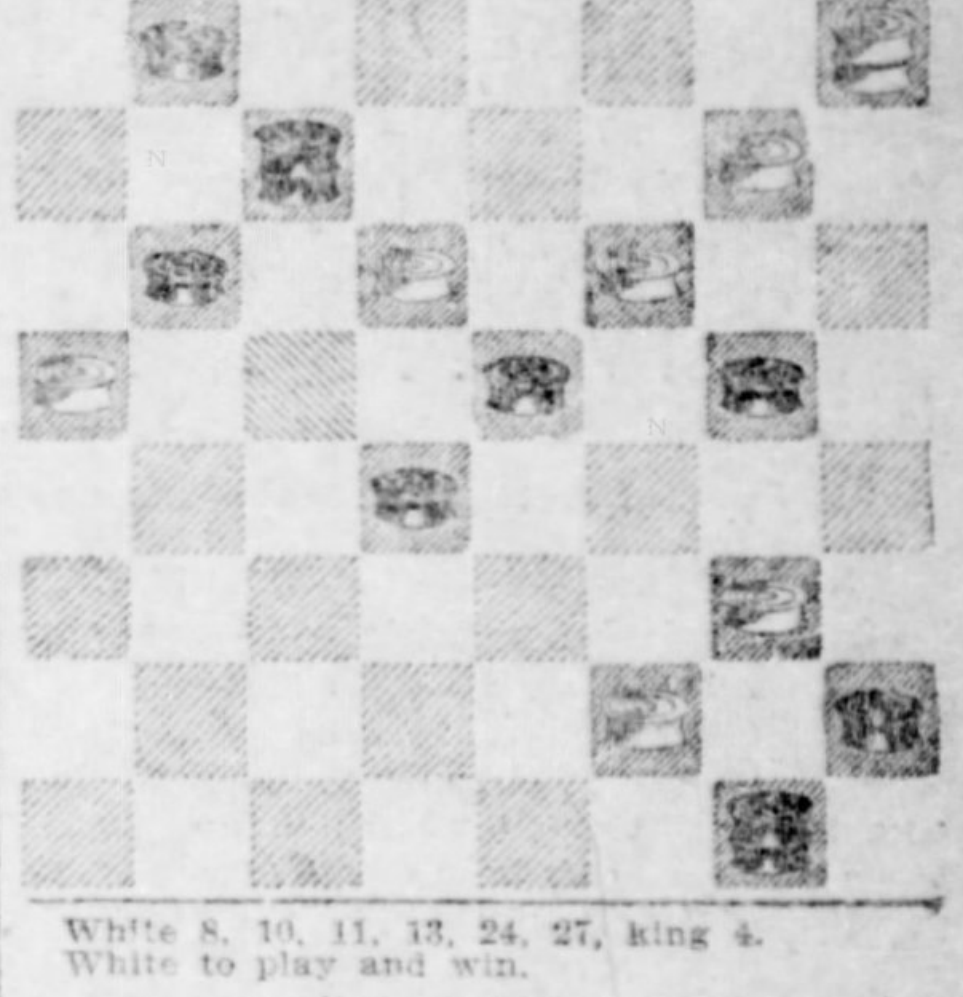
Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the home and should be learned, ordinarily, by all. The novice in the game of checkers sees only the instant result of his hasty move, but as he gains insight into the game he finds another and another consequence involved; and he learns to sacrifice many a supposed advantage for the sake of ulterior issues.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

PROBLEM NO. 101.

By L. Rees, Ascot Vale, Victoria.

Black 1, 9, 15, 16, 18, 28, kings 6, 32.



White 8, 10, 11, 13, 24, 27, king 4.

White to play and win.

This "Paisley" game, or the 24-19 line of "Bristol" was recently compiled by the versatile Dr. A. Schaefer, editor of the Sunday Newark (N. J.) Call.

11-16	30-25	7-14	31-26	(3)26-30
24-19	9-13	25-22	11-15	24-19
8-11	22-17	8-11	26-22	10-14
22-18	13-22	29-25	1- 5	18- 9
4- 8	26-17	3- 7	23-18	5-14
25-22	10-14	22-18(5)	16-23	11- 8
16-20	18- 9	7-10	18-11	(1)14-17
28-24	5-14	18- 9	23-26	Drawn
11-16	17-10	6-13	22-18	

—Swan and Adamson.

Variation 1.

30-26	12-16	16-19	26-31	31-24
19-15(2)	15-10(a)	32-28	8- 4	4- 8

Drawn.—R. Home.

(a) 15-11, 16-19, 32-28 (b), 26-31, 8-3, 31-24, 3-8, 2-6, black wins.

(b) 27-23, 20-27, 23-16, 24-27, black wins.

Variation 2.

27-24	32-28	8- 4(c)	4- 8	8-11
20-27	2- 7	7-11	13-17	12-16

Black wins.—R. Home.

(c) 8-3, 26-31, 13-17, 13-29, black wins.

Variation 3.

26-31	5-14	2- 7	7-10(e)	Drawn
11- 8	8- 4(d)	32-28(4)	27-23	Swan
10-14	14-18	31-26	18-27	and
18- 9	4- 8	8- 3	25-22	Adamson

(d) 8-3, 2-7, black wins.

(e) 7-11, 25-22, 18-25, 27-23, 20-27, 3-8, drawn. —Robertson.

Variation 4.

8- 3	13-17	15-22	20-27	20-11
7-10	32-28(f)	29-25	28-24	27-31
3- 7	17-22	22-29	31-26	29-25
10-14	11-15	12-16	24-20	31-26
7-11	22-29	27-23	26-19	B. wins

—Robertson.

(f) 11-15, 18-23, 27-9, 20-27, 21-14, 31-26, black wins.

Variation 5.

22-17	25-22	17-13	23-14	27-11
6-10	11-15	14-18	16-23	Drawn

—Swan and Adamson.

Solution 100—Mr. Cresswell.

Black 1, 3, 14, 22.

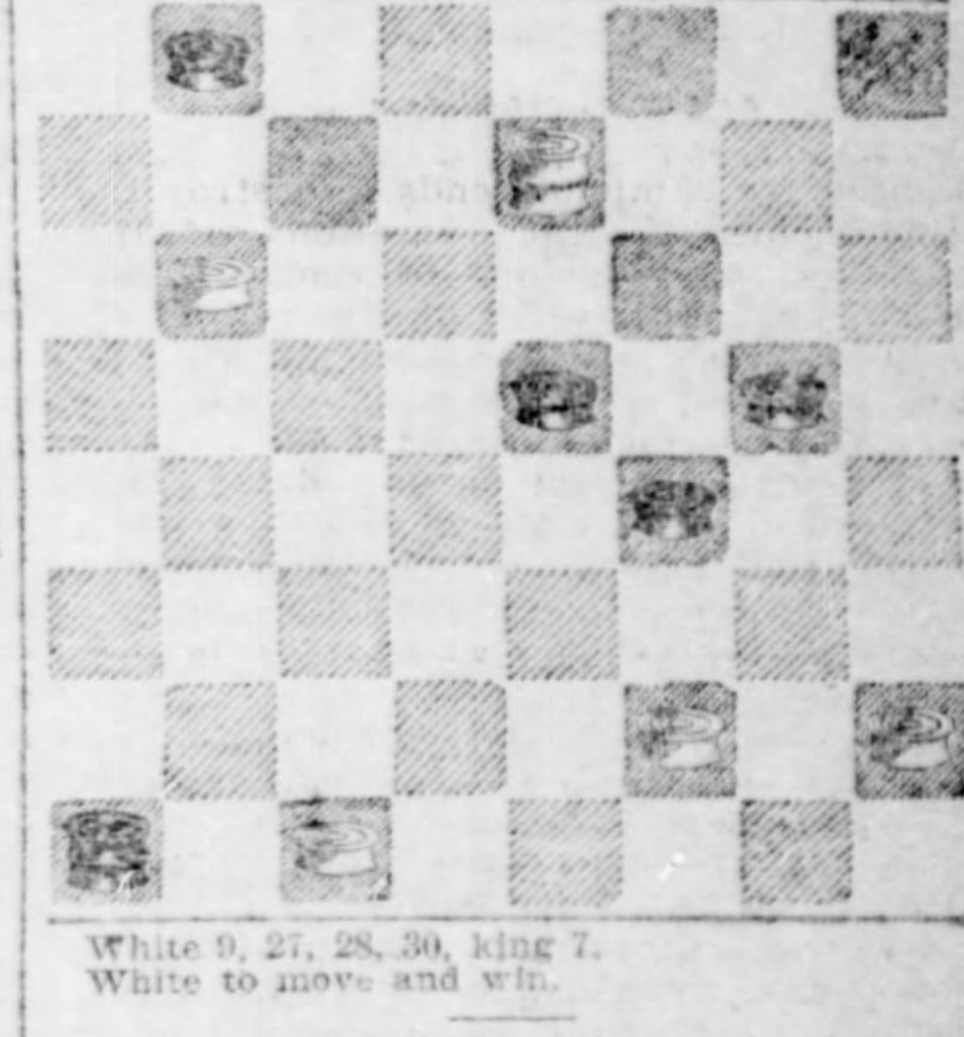
White 5, 9, 12, 16, 21.

16-11	31-26	9- 6	22-17	2- 6	17-22
22-26	4- 8	1-10	1- 5	10-14	6-10
11- 8	26-22	11- 7	17-13	5- 9	W. wins
26-31	8-11	18-22	7- 2	13-17	
8- 4	22-18	5- 1	14-18	9-13	

PROBLEM NO. 102.

By John T. Denvir, Chicago, Ill.

Black 1, 15, 16, 19, king 29.



White 9, 27, 28, 30, king 7.

White to move and win.

Among the Players.

Richard Jordan's latest score in Glasgow evidences very marked strength. Against the best players of the central liberals the champion in simultaneous play scored 49, lost 3 and drew 16.

Mr. Joseph Maize has charge of the local Thanksgiving tourney and expects a lively time among the gentlemen who expect to take part. Advices have been received from many indicating their intention to be on hand.

A match of 24 games for a purse of $500 has been played in New Zealand between James Gardiner, the New Zealand champion, and D. A. Brodie, the former champion. It was a close and exciting contest. The score: Gardiner, 6; Brodie, 5; drawn, 13.

The players of Sharpsburg have come together and regularly organized a club with the following officers: W. R. Alberson, president; Thomas Crea, secretary; Thomas Anderson, treasurer. Clubs desiring to arrange matches or persons desiring information should address Mr. Thomas Crea, Main street, Sharpsburg.

Mr. W. R. Alberson visited the editor during the week and "Reed Reminiscences" were indulged in. Mr. Alberson and "Jimmie" were personal friends, and their jovial natures led many unsuspecting "champions" into mirth provoking situations.

A second trial between James W. Sheffield of Providence, R. I., and Thomas Dumont of Fall River, Mass., for the championship of New England is among the early checker match probabilities.

October "Draughts World" gives a great deal of important checker news, games and problems. The eighth Scottish tourney games are continued.

J. A. Kear, Jr., of Bristol, England, gives the following advice to learners: "Play according to the rules of the game, and insist on your adversary doing the same. This is the only way to become a good player. The taking and giving of moves back breeds a habit of carelessness which is difficult to overcome. Endeavor to play with better players than yourself. Do not play 'skittle' games. Play slowly. By this I do not mean take five or ten minutes to each move, but just sufficient time to examine the position without causing the game to fatigue you. When playing with some one who is admitted to be far stronger than yourself, you will find that he does not object to your taking a little extra time over your moves. Do not play too often. When you feel tired and have, perhaps, a sort of feeling that you do not care whether you play or not, avoid the game. Better not play at all than to do so in a half-hearted manner. Endeavor to remember your games, so that you may look them over and compare them with your books. You will be surprised at the amount of 'book' which can be learned in this way."

The authoritative report comes to us from Glasgow that Harry Freedman intends going to South Africa to "seek his fortune."

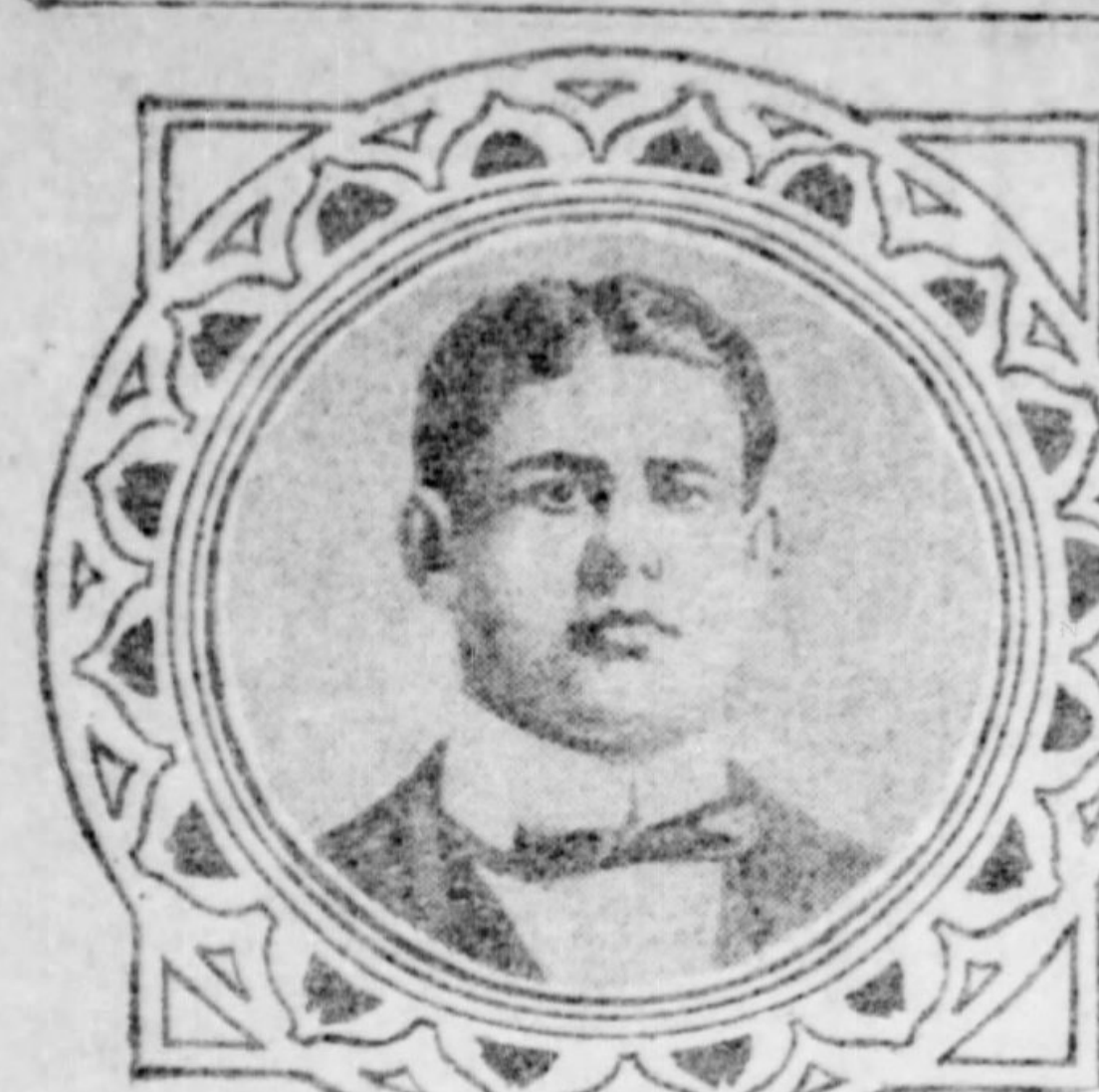
Mr. Van Vliet gives some interesting particulars of Mr. F. J. Lee's chess tour in South Africa, narrated in a letter he has received from him. He was engaged for a week at the Chess club of Pretoria. Then followed an engagement at Johannesburg club, winning there a long and hard fought game against Mr. Michel and Dr. Bleden consulting, the two reputed best players in South Africa. In Pretoria he was shown over the government building of the late republic, an honor reserved only for distinguished and exalted personages, it would seem. He was also invited to luncheon with Gen. Lyttelton, the present commander of his majesty's troops in South Africa.

THE GEOLOGIST'S TREASURE.

BY MINNA IRVING.

There was an old geologist
In 1982
Who found a strange black mineral,
And great his glory grew.
Gray scientists and famous then,
In haste to view it came
And called it by a wonderful
Most learned Latin name.

They put it in a crystal case
And labeled it with care,
And people flocked from far and near
To see a thing so rare.
At least a jealous nation sent
An army forth and stole
The treasure: for it was a lump
Of Pennsylvania coal.

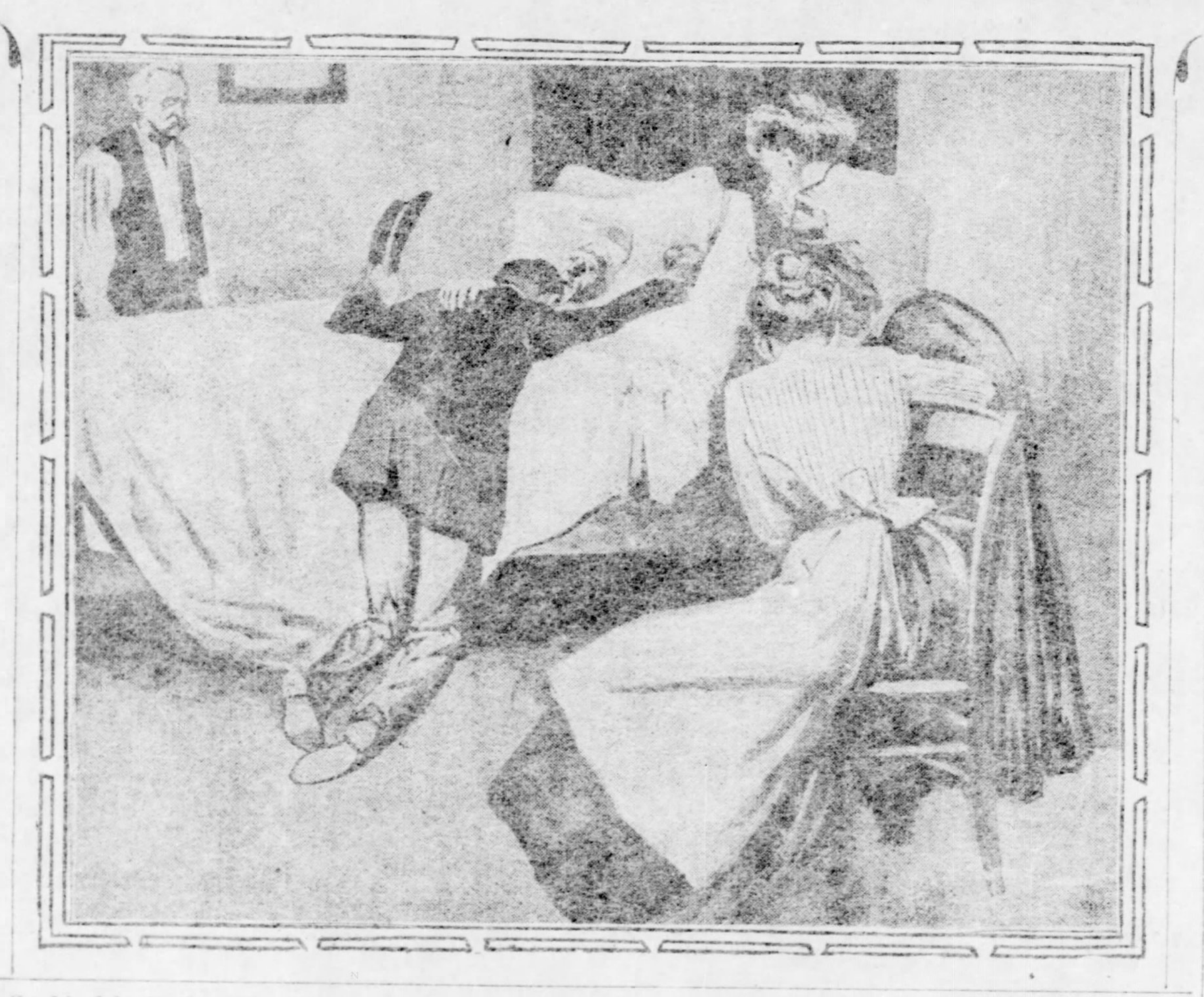


E.H. WILLIAMS

LOVE LED HIM FROM JAIL: HONOR BROUGHT HIM BACK

Eppa Williams Slew His Bosom Friend, Broke Prison to See His Dying Mother and Returned to Serve His Sentence.

Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette by NEVILLE Y. HART.



OUT of the mountain fastnesses of West Virginia comes the story of a human destiny as inexorable in its blind fury as that of the ancient Oedipus. Palpitant with all the pain and passion of a chaste bit of Greek mythology, breathing of woman's love and of the love of man and man, but most of all, love of honor, it is indeed a strange drama that has been enacted down in the great Kanawha valley—a drama that has coal mines for its setting and a coal miner for its leading tragedian.

From the day Eppa Williams was big enough to open and close doors leading into the labyrinthine corridors of the dark pit where his father and brother worked, he has earned his bread by the sweat of his brow. In all Mercer county, in all the great mountain region lying southwest of Hinton, there was not to be found a more faithful trapper boy than little Eppa Williams. Even in those days, now some 13 years ago, Eppa Williams, the boy of 10, gave brilliant promise of the heroism that was to distinguish Eppa Williams, the man of 23.

When the miner passed through the narrow door which the trapper boy held open for him he knew that Eppa Williams was to be trusted even unto death. He knew that the boy would sooner die than desert his post.

Great stories the miners used to tell of the trapper boy's bravery. They were stories innumerable as they were heroic. Once when there was a terrific explosion in one of the adjacent chambers near the passage guarded by Eppa Williams, and when the other trapper boys became panic-stricken and rushed to the mouth of the mine and the daylight, the little hero refused to budge from the place of duty, nor could he be forced to abandon his position until every mangled form had been carried out of the dark chamber of death.

The trapper boy soon grew too big and strong for such a simple task as opening and shutting the trap door of a subterranean chamber. He was given a pick and hsovel and became a full-fledged coal miner. From early morning until nightfall the echo of Eppa Williams' pick might have been heard resounding in and out, in and out, of the dark labyrinth of passages. "Tap, tap, tap," from morning until night, and then a walk across the West Virginia hills to the little house in the valley where his mother and sisters awaited him (the father had met death in the mines by his time).

A Life of Hard Labor.

"Tap, tpa, tap," week in and week out, and very little sunshine between times.

"Tap, tap, tap," through the months and "Tap, tap, tap," through the long, dark, sweat dripping years, until at last Eppa Williams was a man—a man 20 years of age, a man of 100 years of toil and self-denial. At 20 years Eppa Williams was not much of a scholar, for he had been working hard almost since babyhood. He could read a little and write his name, and he knew just sufficient arithmetic to add up the amount of his wages; enough arithmetic to subtract the deductions for broken picks and for oil and blasting powder. And that was about all the arithmetic Eppa Williams, the coal digger, needed.

But what he lacked in reading, writing and arithmetic Eppa Williams more than made up in those things which are not to be taught by school masters or learned in universities. Eppa Williams had been endowed from birth with a heritage of sterling manliness and honor which will often stand a man in good stead of the more merchantable virtues. And in good stead did they stand the little trapper boy of the bygone years.

Eppa Williams became a sort of king among his fellows, the sturdy, brawny coal diggers. A king cannot disguise himself, even under the sooty mask of a miner. The poor, bent, unimaginative coal diggers found their king's face under the foul smelling miner's lamp.

Became a Leader of His Fellows.

Eppa Williams became a leader. Nobody else had so much influence among the miners of the great Kanawha valley as had the strong, handsome youth from Mercer county. And strong and handsome he truly was, despite his long years of hardship and privation. The trapper boy had developed into a veritable giant, a man of marvelous strength, as befits a real king; nor was there a handsomer man in all that part of the great coal fields.

The miners were not alone in recognizing this king. Soon the operators and mine bosses came to value the keen-eyed, eagle-faced young fellow. The result of their valuation was that they put him in charge of a mine. He became a boss at 22 years of age, something more than a year ago.

Into the Stone Wall coal mines one day, shortly after Eppa Williams had entered upon his new duties, a young man came to him and asked for a job. He was about Eppa Williams' own age and he had been out of work for months. He hailed from Kanawha county, in the north, and his name was George Vandergrift. He told Eppa Williams a story of trial and hardship and bad luck. He had been blacklisted in the mines in the north and was starving.

The man's story caught the new boss by the heart and he grasped his hand and said: "Take your pick and shovel and go to work, old man."

It was a red letter day for both young men. On that day a beautiful friendship was born between man and man. Eppa Williams, the mine boss, and George Vandergrift, the coal digger, became inseparable. They loved each other as small brothers at a mother's knee, as David and Jonathan loved each other.

Eppa Williams took the young stranger to his mother's home, and henceforth the little brown cottage in the valley became his home, too, and Eppa Williams' mother and sisters became George Vandergrift's mother and George Vandergrift's sisters.

Double Thread of Romance.

Thus the two young men worked and lived together as brothers throughout the long autumn of 1901 and into the winter of 1902.

And then a thread of tender romance came into the friendship whereby the bond between the two young men became even closer. They fell in love on the same day, almost at the same hour, and the women that they loved were sisters.

The girls lived at Hinton, on the other side of the White Oak mountains, and every Sunday morning found Eppa Williams and George Vandergrift off for a day with their sweethearts—long, happy, idyllic days for the two devoted friends and the two happy, fortunate sisters.

On the Sunday before Easter Eppa Williams and George Vandergrift each declared his love, and each was accepted as the betrothed husband of the girl of his choice, and on that very day plans were made and an early date set for a double wedding.

It was a happy week that followed—a happy week, but a long one—for all time is long to the young man who has a sweetheart on the other side of the mountain—and the newly betrothed men could not find any time for courtship between Sunday and Sunday. But at last Easter day dawned, the bright, glorious Easter day, and the young men set off, happy and bubbling over with joy. There was a long, happy day spent with the affianced girls, and the parting took place just in time to catch the last train out of Hinton.

Killed His Chosen Friend.

But Eppa Williams' friend had one great failing, indeed; perhaps only one. He occasionally took a drop too much, and this night it was many drops too much. He became violently drunk on the way back to Raleigh county. Inflamed with whisky his attitude changed toward his dear friend and benefactor, who tried to remonstrate with him.

When they alighted from the train Eppa Williams tried to get the drunken man home. The latter rebelled and in an insane moment picked up a stone and struck the man who had been more to him than a brother. He attacked him then with his fist and again stoned him. Exasperated by the obstinacy of Vandergrift, and stung by this last blow, Eppa Williams picked up the same missile and hurled it in the dark in the direction from which Vandergrift had thrown.

But, alas! fugitive as the aim had been, the stone had been hurled better than he knew, more certain than he might have dreamed of even in the most towering passion. A faint cry rang out in the darkness and when Eppa Williams ran to the fallen man he found him unconscious with a fractured skull.

Tragic outcome of a day that had dawned so happily! Eppa Williams carried his stricken friend to the nearest miner's house, but the eyes did not open to recognize him. He carried him to the railroad train early the next morning and took him down to the miners' hospital in Hinton, where he nursed him as a mother would her child for days and days. But the friend he loved never regained consciousness, and a week later George Vandergrift died in the arms of Eppa Williams, his dearest and most devoted friend and in the eyes of the law his murderer.

At dawn, after the long vigil with the dead man was spent, Eppa Williams gave himself up to the authorities and was speedily tried. The jury, despite the fact that every one of the 12 sympathized openly with the prisoner, was compelled to bring in a verdict of "voluntary manslaughter," that the ends of justice might be met.

Then to the county jail Eppa Williams was returned to await sentence—to the county jail in Hinton, not a stone's throw from the house where lived the girls whom he and George Vandergrift loved.

While he was waiting sentence bad news came to the worn, tired old mother in the little cottage. Worn out and broken hearted through the awful tragedy which had shattered her little family, she was sick unto death.

Broke Jail to See Dying Mother.

Eppa Williams knew well the futility of any attempt to ask for his removal to his mother's bedside. There was nothing to do but to break jail, for see his dying mother he must, and he was willing to risk being shot down in attempting to escape. And so one midnight, he succeeded in filing away the bars of the grating at his high window. He tied his bed clothes together for a rope and swung himself from the second story window of the jail and in the twinkling of an eye was off into his home mountains.

The starlight of the September morning was fast growing dim under the flush of dawn when Eppa Williams gained the top of the mountain westward of Hinton. He had been three hours gone, and the alarm had already been sent in every direction. A price of $500 was put upon his head and the country swarmed with men anxious for the reward.

With the skill of the born mountaineer Eppa Williams evaded arrest. By traveling at night through the mountains and hiding in daytime in thickets and caves he eventually reached the little house in the valley and his broken hearted mother.

Two hours from the time he strode into the low ceiled cottage the convict picked up his hat and kissed his mother a sad goodby and was off again—not to freedom, but back to the jail at Hinton. It was starlight when he closed the door of his mother's house behind him and strode down the railroad track to the telephone office.

"Give me the sheriff of Summers county," he asked the "central," in a trembling voice, and in a few moments that official had the satisfaction of hearing the voice of his escaped jailbird, and, better still, the declaration that he was leaving for Hinton that night and would arrive at the jail some time the next evening.

Going Back to Prison.

"You had better withdraw your reward, sheriff," concluded Eppa Williams. "It'll only be that much money thrown away if you don't."

"All right," answered the sheriff.

"Good by," said Eppa Williams.

"Good by," said the sheriff of Summers county.

Then Eppa Williams hung up the telephone receiver and started out into the night, turning his footsteps east, toward the dark, verdure clad White Oak mountains. He walked throughout the night, and at morning found himself out in the fresh, beautiful country he loved so well.

And he was going back to prison voluntarily! A few miles to the right, a few miles to the left, he might go and defy any sheriff in the state to catch him. But Eppa Williams' honor was too great to weigh even such a tempation. On and on he journeyed eastward, through all the golden glory of the perfect September day. Over hill and down dale, along murmuring brooks and over green hedges, pausing a moment to rest on a moss-grown bank or to lie down under the green canopy of a giant oak tree, skirting dark forests and brushing past purple thickets, stopping now to listen to a wild bird's song or to the honking of a wild goose; bending to pick up stray wild flowers in his path; surrounded on every side by a luxuriant nature, rioting in a perfect carnival of beauty and of freedom; on and on and on trudged Eppa Williams, back to prison. On and on, back to 10 years' captivity.

At nightfall, 24 hours after sending his telephone message, Eppa Williams pounded at the door of the sheriff's house.

"I have come back, sheriff," said Eppa Williams when the door was opened.

"I knew you would, Eppa," said the sheriff of Summers county, as he led him to his cell, there to await transfer to the state penitentiary, where he has already begun, Oedipus like, to work out the cruel destiny with which an inexorable fate has overpowered him.

RUSSIAN GRAND DUKES ARE RICH AND RAKISH

One Has Just Eloped With Another Man's Wife at the Age of 43.

GRAND MONOTONY OF DUCAL EXISTENCE

Nothing to Do but Parade, and No Spur Ever Quickened Their Mentalities—They Are Expensive but the Great Bear Must Have Them. Queen Marie Henriette.

By PIERRE ROSIER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Oct. 11.—The elopement of the Grand Duke Paul with the pretty wife of an engineer is not astonishing. We should rather wonder at such escapades not being more common in the imperial family of Russia. Grand dukes are thickly gilded, entitled to dress their coachman in particular liveries, to thanksgiving services on their birthdays in all the orthodox churches of Russia, and to figure as aides de camp of the emperor, colonels of crack regiments and generals. They are as the supers in the drama in their relation with the majesty of imperial Russia. Nothing that conduces to render their situation showy is grudged to them and their wives. But they have neither power nor influence, and the recommendation of a grand duke would not obtain so much as the post of door-keeper at a ministry. Bacchus, Venus and now and then Mercury, are the deities they most often invoke. The Michael theater and its French stars have often prevented grand dukes feeling the tedium of life too severely.

Monotonous Pleasure.

Alexander III. encouraged his brothers to pay long visits to Paris. Vladimir and Alexis availed themselves most frequently of this means to escape from the monotony of grand ducal existence. Sergius, who had taken up Muscovite revivals and the promoting of pilgrimages to the Holy Land, had plenty to do at Moscow, of which he has long been governor. His wife is busy encouraging peasants and working with artists. They did not, therefore, follow here, save for short visits, the Vladimir branch, the head of which might be daily seen enjoying his glass of Irish "mountain dew" at Reynolds' bar in the Rue Royale. Paul was supposed to be devoted to the memory of Alexandra Georgievna, princess of Greece, and is looking after the education of his two children. Still, his appearances on the boulevards were not infrequent. Alexis made tours round the naval ports, saw admirals and other French naval officers, sought health at Vichy, and latterly at Aix-les-Bains.

None of the grand dukes can be called intellectual. It would be hard for them to be so, as no spur has ever pricked their mental faculties. They all speak bad French. It is rather worse than the French of couriers or of German head waiters who have managed hotels on the Vaud side of Lake Leman. I have never heard of the sons of Alexander II. being engaged in military and naval jobs. But the only Nicholaievitch grand dukes who did not make a bad use of the grand situations they had in the army and navy was the Grand Duke Michael, who somehow became the richest of them all. Constantine may be said to have lived in a den of thieves. He wished to be the patron of inventors and took up electricity as the Regent Duc d'Orleans took up the philosopher's stone. The Russian navy became a field of experiments for the charlatans he gathered around him. Perhaps it was well that it did. Alexander III. on coming to the throne ascertained that, thanks to his uncle's maladministration, he had one of the costliest admiralties in Europe, and no navy—a blessing in disguise, as it kept him quiet for the greater part of his reign. As to Nicholas Michailovitch, Alexander II., the most long-suffering of brothers, felt it is his duty to exile him to his country place. The peculations to which this grand duke was a party brought, in 1877, the Russian army, sent to invade Turkey, to the very brink of ruin. The runaway grand duke is the fifth and youngest son of Alexander II., and brother, therefore, of the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg. He is in his forty-third year.

Haughty Queen Henriette.

Among all the haughty personages I have met, I never saw one who struck me more unpleasantly by her haughty bearing than Queen Marie Henriette of Belgium. She looked as though she thought the earth unworthy to bear her. In her youth Brussels went mad about her. She came among them, at the age of 17, as the duchess of Brabant. Her complexion then was pink and fresh. But her free, frank countenance changed and soon hardened in that John character that was one of its peculiarities. She had the set face that frequent driving, horse-breaking and circus exercises give, for she constantly practiced in the conduct of her establishment the driving school style of management. The attitude of the arms and the shoulders, which rose high, and the square contour of a chin originally retreating, betokened habits that would have qualified her to play a part at horse shows. Her masterful, abrupt and sometimes too frank and graphic speech harmonized with her appearance. She often meant to be kind, but never sought to be soothing. Her bearing in granting audiences, unless to the archbishop of Mechlin and a few favorites, affected those who came into her presense as a rebuff. She had Catholic charity, felt kindly towards the poorest poor, and towards those wretched dogs that draw dairy and costermongers' carts in Brussels. The queen often pulled up the ponies that drew her basket phaeton to remonstrate with the owner of some overladen dog or draught horse. If he returned a rude answer the queen's temper rose, and she paid back the carter in his own verbal coin. It must at such times have gone hard with her not to use her horsewhip.

Proud and Soured.

The late queen of the Belgians seemed born to symbolise the harsh, despotic, unaimable Austria of Metternich. She was almost an anachronism when, at the age of 17 she came to Brussels to be married. Like her niece, Queen Christina, her life was loveless. Time failed to mellow those qualities which were estimable. It should be said that the breath of scandal never touched her, and that she met the blows fate showered on her with unyielding stoicism. Pride came to the support of the late queen whenever a misfortune overtook her. She had a stiff neck in affliction. Her only son died at the age of 10, in 1869, of a mysterious disease. Vicomte de La Gueronniere, who had been sent by the Emperor Napoleon to Brussels to create an annexationist party there, told me that he one day called at the royal pavilion at Ostend, where the prince lay ill, and had a most trying interview with the queen. She came into the king's study where the vicomte was waiting for Leopold to come in. When she saw who was there, she drew herself to her full height, and, fixing her eyes on him with a withering stare, cried: "Assassin of my infant. This is the work of your emperor!" She saw in the German victories of the following year a just judgment, for to the end of her life she believed the prince died of poison administered by some agent of Napoleon III. Poison may be said to have laid on her brain.

Brussels correspondents of the Paris papers speak of the late queen as being in the closing years of her life soured and suspicious, extremely irritable, subject to continual hallucinations, and to a sort of monomania that possessed her and sharpened greatly her temper. She imagined a conspiracy existed to poison her, and often sent back untasted sweet dishes that excited her suspicion. The sight of the Princess Clementine excited the sore temper. It thus happened that the visits of the princess were as few and far between as those of the king. With the countess of Flanders she was not on sympathetic terms, and took no part in the rejoicings on the occasion of Prince Albert's marriage and his son's christening. Not long ago she said: "The Flanders family have every interest for hoping that I may drag on my unhappy life. Mark my words. If I die this year, there will be a young and blooming queen in Brussels before the end of 1903, and perhaps a direct heir before 1904. He is just the man to go in search of a blooming bride the moment the grave is closed over me."

AMERICAN MACHINE MAY CAUSE BIG STRIKE

Cotton Spinning Device Rouses the Wrath of a Powerful English Labor Union.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 11.—Trouble is brewing in the Lancashire and Yorkshire cotton-spinning district because of the introduction of an American spinning machine that enables the manufacturers to cut down by a third the number of their employes. It was tried in one mill and has proved such a success that all of them are planning to adopt it. The Master Cotton Spinners, the most powerful labor union in the country next to that of the mines, is arranging to call a strike in all the mills, throwing 80,000 operatives out of work, unless the manufacturers agree not to import the American machines.

The utility of anti-typhoid inoculation has been studied by Wright, surgeon of the British naval hospital at Netly, and he finds that the statistics show that there was at least two-fold reduction in the frequency of typhoid fever in the inoculated among the soldiers in South Africa during the war, as compared with the uninoculated. In some statistics there was even a reduction of six-fold or more and the proportion of deaths of cases among the inoculated was approximately half that among the uninoculated.

For All Who Shave
COKE
ANTISEPTIC
SHAVING CREAM
MAKES SHAVING EASY

Read what EX-GOVERNOR OF WIS. GEO. W. PECK says:

Milwaukee, June 30, 1902.

Dear Sirs:
I have been using your "Antiseptic Shaving Cream" for shaving. It is the best stuff I ever used. Previously I have used a French paste, which is far better than soap, but nothing like yours. I think I shall always use "Antiseptic Shaving Cream," and I shave every morning. Yours truly,
GEO. W. PECK.

This new Shaving Cream is thoroughly antiseptic. Leaves the face soft and smooth and imparts a feeling of freshness to the skin. It requires no rubbing in, therefore saves much time. It softens the hardest beard and will remain soft and moist for fifteen minutes.

THERE IS NO DANGER OF CONTAGION.

Leading barbers, after testing it, have adopted Coke "Antiseptic Shaving Cream" exclusively and are delighted with the result.

It Saves Time for the Barber and the Patron.

Coke "Antiseptic Shaving Cream" is put up in one-pound jars for barbers' use; in 25-cent collapsible tubes for private use. At druggists and barbers generally. Send 10c for large sample or 25c for full size tube.

MADE BY THE
A. R. BREMER CO., 21 La Salle St., Chicago.
PROPRIETORS OF
COKE DANDRUFF CURE
AND HAIR TONIC

For Sale by May Drug Co., Joseph Fleming & Son, Christy's Drug Store and F. C. Schilling Co.

RHEUMATISM
CAN NOT BE RUBBED AWAY

But a good liniment or plaster will often give temporary ease by producing counter-irritation and reducing the inflammation and swelling, but there is nothing curative about these simple remedies, for **Rheumatism is not a skin disease** and cannot be rubbed away with liniments or drawn out by plasters or anything else applied to the surface. Rheumatism is caused by urea, uric acid and other irritant poisons in the blood, which are carried through the circulation to every part of the body and deposited in the muscles, joints and nerves.

When the system is in this condition, exposure to night air, cold winds or damp, chilly weather, seem to arouse the sluggish blood and the most terrific pains begin to shoot through the muscles and joints and they swell and inflame, writhe and twist, and so intense is the suffering that the strongest constitution cannot long hold out against the nerve-racking tortures of acute Rheumatism, and many times its victims are left hopeless, helpless cripples, with crooked limbs and shattered nerves. There is no limit to its powers for evil; not a fibre of the body is beyond the reach of the dangerous acids and poisons circulating in the blood; the valves of the heart are often affected, resulting in palpitation or something far more serious. Rheumatism does not always come on suddenly; its growth is often gradual. Little pains begin tugging at the muscles or wandering from joint to joint as winter approaches, or the weather is unsettled and changeable, but they increase with each recurring attack, and nothing is more certain than that this insidious disease will at last get you completely in its power and almost before you realize it joints are swollen and locked, muscles contracted and stiff, and you are a chronic sufferer from Rheumatism. You can never conquer this deep-seated disease with external remedies that give only partial or temporary relief, nor by flooding the system with Alkali and Potash mixtures, which break down the digestion, while the disease is left to pursue its destructive work.

Louisville, Ky., March 27, '02.

Gentlemen: I am glad to say that S. S. S. has cured me of Rheumatism. About two years ago I suffered from Rheumatism in my knees and feet, my ankles swelling so that I could not put on my shoes. This continued for several months, during which time I was applying liniments and going by my physician's directions, but derived no benefit. I was told of S. S. S. and tried it. I immediately got relief, and in six months was entirely well.—D. J. Duane, 2108 Floyd St.

No remedy brings such prompt and lasting relief in rheumatic troubles as S. S. S., which attacks the disease in the blood, neutralizes the acids and stimulates all the blood making organs. It removes from the system all poisonous substances, purifies and enriches the thin acid blood, and when the Uric Acid salts and the gritty particles are dislodged and drenched out of the aching muscles and joints, the patient is happily relieved for all time of the discomforts and misery of Rheumatism.

SSS

S.S.S. being a purely vegetable remedy can be taken with safety by the old, middle aged and young. It will cure you, no matter whether you are a long-time sufferer or only beginning to feel occasional twinges of Rheumatism. Write us about your case and our physicians will advise you without charge. We will mail free our special book on Rheumatism. *THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.*

How Would You Like to Own

an ideal library containing the best of the plays of Shakespeare and Moliere, the poems of Goethe, Chaucer and Longfellow, the stories of Dumas and Dickens, the essays of Emerson, Schopenhauer and Macaulay, the humor of Aristophanes, Mark Twain and Charles Lamb—in a word, a library containing the best of every author you ever admired or wanted to read?

Charles Dudley Warner

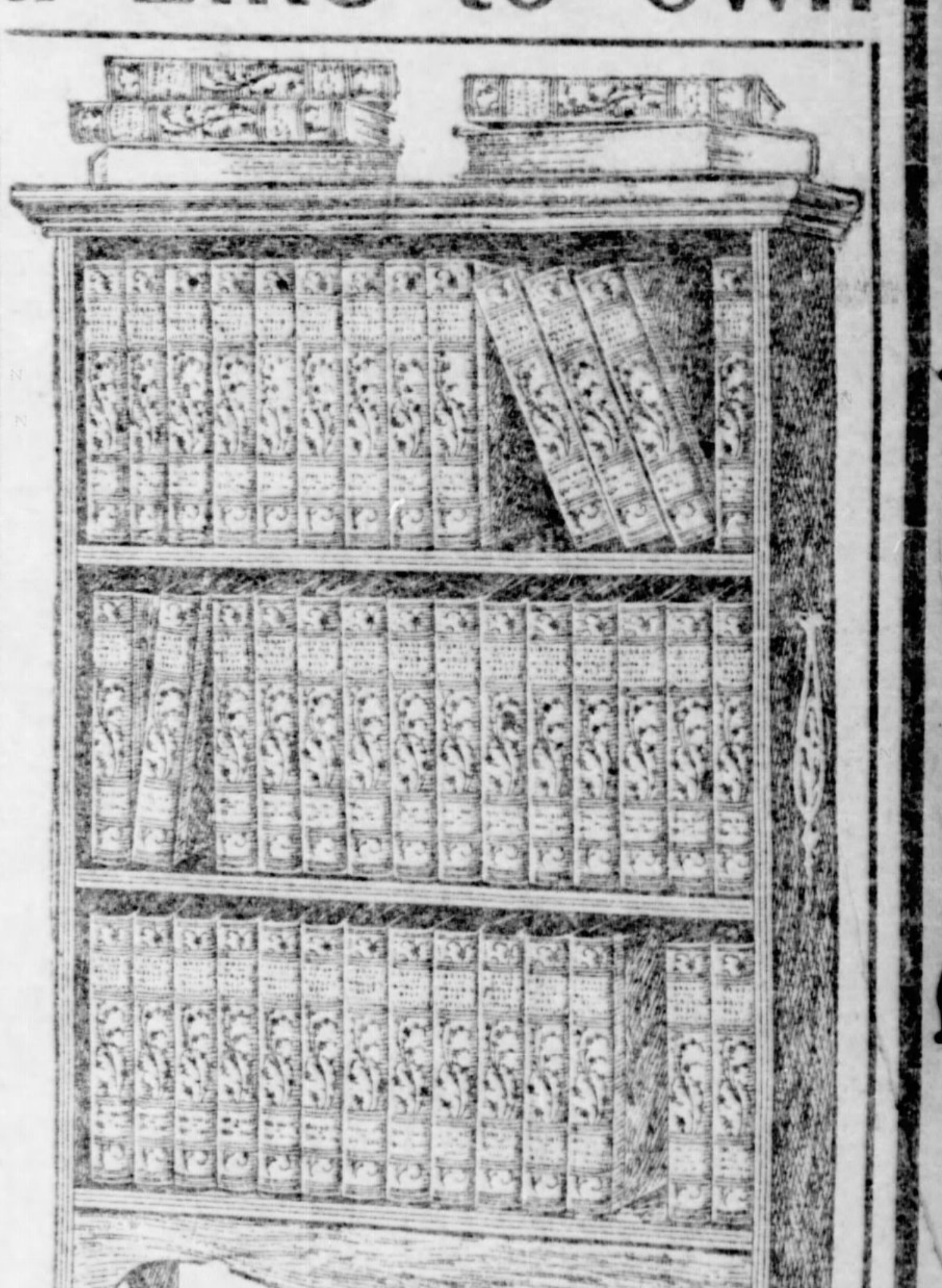
was the first to bring such a library within your reach in a superb set of forty-six books. It is, in truth, the WORLD'S BEST LITERATURE, and the largest private libraries cannot equal it in scope. With it you need never again be ignorant of any literary subject. The

Famous Warner Library

not only includes masterpieces, but gives critical essays on noted authors by the greatest living writers.

Governor Yates, of Illinois, said:

"The distinguishing feature of the WARNER LIBRARY—and the one which places it *above all other libraries*—is found in the critical and interpretative essays, which enable us to know and understand each great master as he was known and understood by his greatest exponent and biographer."



Officially adopted by the Public Schools of New York City. Officially approved by the Regents of the state of New York.

SIXTY CENTURIES OF BOOKS

20,000 Pages In these wonderful forty-six volumes will be found the brightest thoughts of the greatest authors—complete novels and chapters in fiction, humorous sketches, poetry, philosophy, history, travel, science, oratory, letters and essays. Translations from Persian, Hindu, Greek, Latin and all the modern languages are included. In short, the thousands of large pages fairly teem with interest and delight.

7,500 Authors This is the only work containing a complete "Dictionary of Authors," giving correct pronunciation of the name, and the relative rank of each writer, his character, the names of his Books, and dates of publication. This unique feature is of immense value.

5,000 Subjects In the matter of poetry alone nearly 1,000 complete masterpieces are given, many of which no private library and none but the largest public libraries contain. The other topics cover every range of thought. Many come from rare and forgotten volumes of bygone days.

800 Illustrations Photogravures of famous scenes and paintings, portraits, art plates, color reproductions of beautiful manuscripts—all these form a wealth of attractive material profusely illustrating the Warner Library.

2,500 Synopses of Books This valuable feature is unique with the Warner Library. Brief descriptions of all the world's great books are given in the space of a few hundred words each. No one has read or can read all the books which come up in the course of conversation. But these synopses will give the busy man the gist of them all; not only novels such as "Robert Elsmere," "Ben Hur," or "Quo Vadis," but poems, dramas and technical works.

Course of Reading A systematic course of reading and study, equal to a four years' university course, has been prepared. It not only gives the system of reading, but furnishes the material itself, through the pages of the Library, and by means of an admirable Index. It is both teacher and text-book.

THE FAMOUS WARNER LIBRARY
At Less Than Half Former Prices.

On account of our superior advertising facilities we were able to secure control of the entire "Memorial Edition"—newly revised and enlarged—and will supply these splendid sets WHILE THEY LAST at only a fraction above factory price—LESS THAN ONE-HALF the publisher's prices of the work. We will also accept

SMALL MONTHLY PAYMENTS,

which will bring the outlay down to a few cents a day. But prompt action is needful to secure a set, as the demand is already very large. For handsome booklet and further particulars

Send This Free Coupon TODAY.

CUT THIS OFF

Free Inquiry Coupon.

The American Newspaper Association,
714 Bijou Building,
Pittsburgh.

Gentlemen—Please send me, without cost, booklet and full particulars in regard to the Memorial Edition of the Warner Library of the World's Best Literature.

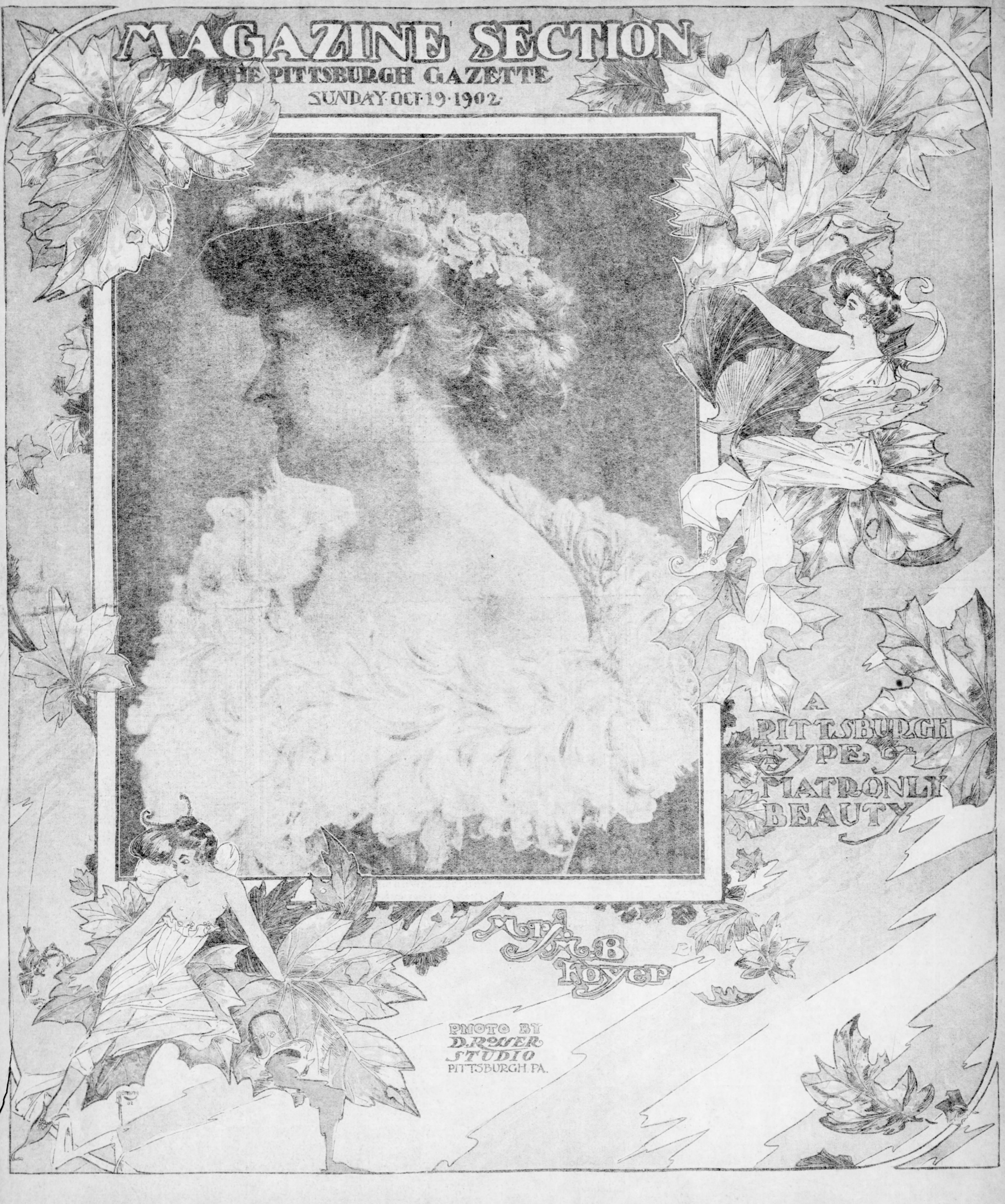
Name ....
Street ....
City ....
State ....

PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU.

MAGAZINE SECTION

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

SUNDAY · OCT · 19 · 1902 ·



A PITTSBURGH TYPE OF MATRONLY BEAUTY

Mrs. A. B. Foyer

PHOTO BY
D. ROSSER
STUDIO
PITTSBURGH. PA.

SPEARMAN'S RAILROAD STORIES

THE MILLION DOLLAR FREIGHT TRAIN

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Copyright, 1902, by F. H. Spearman.

IT WAS the second month of strike, and not a pound of freight had been moved; things looked smoky on the West End.

The general superintendent happened to be with us when the news came.

"You can't handle it, boys," said he, nervously. "What you'd better do is to turn it over to the Columbian Pacific."

Out contracting freight agent on the coast at that time was a fellow so erratic that he was nicknamed Crazyhorse. Right in the midst of the strike Crazyhorse wired that he had secured a big silk shipment for New York. We were paralyzed.

We had no engineers, no firemen, and no motive power to speak of. The strikers were pounding our men, wrecking our trains and giving us the worst of it generally; that is, when we couldn't give it to them. Why the fellow displayed his activity at that particular juncture still remains a mystery. Perhaps he had a grudge against the road; if so, he took an artful revenge. Everybody on the system with ordinary railroad sense knew that our struggle was to keep clear of freight business until we got rid of our strike. Anything valuable or perishable was especially unwelcome.

But the stuff was docked and loaded and consigned in our care before we knew it. After that, a refusal to carry it would be like hoisting the white flag; and that is something which never yet flew on the West End.

"Turn it over to the Columbian," said the general superintendent; but the general superintendent was not looked up to on our division. He hadn't enough sand. Our head was a fighter, and he gave tone to every man under him.

"No," he thundered, bringing down his fist, "not in a thousand years! We'll move it ourselves. Wire Montgomery, the general manager, that we will take care of it. And wire him to fire Crazyhorse—and to do it right off." And before the silk was turned over to us Crazyhorse was looking for another job. It is the only case on record where a freight hustler was discharged for getting business.

There were 12 carloads; it was insured for $85,000 a car; you can figure how far the title is wrong, but you never can estimate the worry that stuff gave us. It looked as big as $12,000,000 worth. In fact, one scrub-car tink, with the glory of the West End at heart, had a fight over the amount with a sceptical hostler. He maintained that the actual money value was $120,000,000; but I give you the figures ures just as they went over the wire, and they are right.

What bothered us most was that the strikers had the tip almost as soon as we had it. Having friends on every road in the country, they knew as much about our business as we ourselves. The minute it was announced that we should move the silk they were after us. It was a defiance; a last one. If we could move freight—for we were already moving passengers after a fashion—the strike might be well accounted beaten.

Stewart, the leader of the local contingent, together with his followers, got after me at once.

"You don't show much sense, Reed," said he. "You fellows here are breaking your necks to get things moving, and when this strike's over if our boys ask for your discharge they'll get it. This road can't run without our engineers. We're going to beat you. If you dare to move this stuff we'll have your scalp when it's over. You'll never get your silk to Zanesville, I'll promise you that. And if you ditch it and make a million dollars loss, you'll get let out anyway, my buck."

"I'm here to obey orders, Stewart," I retorted. What was the use of more? I felt uncomfortable; but we had determined to move the silk; there was nothing more to be said.

When I went over to the round house and told Neighbor the decision he said never a word, but he looked a great deal. Neighbor's task was to supply the motive power. All that we had, uncrippled, was in the passenger service, because passengers must be moved—must be taken care of first of all. In order to win a strike you must have public opinion on your side.

"Nevertheless, Neighbor, said I, after we had talked a while, "we must move the silk also."

Neighbor studied; then he roared at his foreman.

"Send Bartholomew Mullen here." He spoke with a decision that made me think the business was done. I had never happened, it is true, to hear of Bartholomew Mullen in the department of motive power; but the impression the name gave me was of a monstrous fellow; big as Neighbor, or old man Sankey, or Dad Hamilton.

"I'll put Bartholomew ahead of it," muttered Neighbor, tightly. A boy walked into the office.

"Mr. Garten said you wanted to see me, sir," said he, addressing the master mechanic.

"I do Bartholomew," responded Neighbor.

The figure in my mind's eye shrunk in a twinkling. Then it occurred to me that it must be this boy's father who was wanted.

"You have been begging for a chance to take out an engine, Bartholomew," began Neighbor, coldly; and I knew it was on.

"Yes, sir."

"You want to get killed, Bartholomew."

Bartholomew smiled as if the idea was not altogether displeasing.

"How would you like to go pilot tomorrow for McCurdy? You to take the 44 and run as first 78. McCurdy will run as second 78."

"I know I could run an engine all right," ventured Bartholomew, as if Neighbor were the only one taking the chances in giving him an engine. "I know the track from here to Zanesville. I helped McNeff fire one week."

"Then go home, and go to bed, and be over here at 6 o'clock tomorrow morning. And sleep sound; for it may be your last chance."

"It was plain that the master mechanic hated to do it; it was simply sheer necessity.

"He's a wiper," mused Neighbor, as Bartholomew walked springily away. "I took him in her sweeping two years ago. He ought to be firing now, but the union held him back; that's why he hates them. He knows more about an engine now than half the lodge. They'd better have let him in," said the master mechanic, grimly. "He may be the means of breaking their backs yet. If I give him an engine and he runs it I'll take him off, union or no union, strike or no strike."

"How old is that boy?" I asked.

"Eighteen; and never a kith or a kin that I know of. Bartholomew Mullen," mused Neighbor, as the slight figure moved across the flat, "big name—small boy. Well, Bartholomew, you'll know something more by tomorrow night about running an engine, or a whole lot less; that's as it happens. If he gets killed, it's your fault, Reed."

He meant that I was calling on him for men when he absolutely couldn't produce them.

"I heard once," he went on, "about a fellow named Bartholomew being mixed up in a massacree. But I take it he must have been an older man than our Bartholomew—nor his other name wasn't Mullen, neither. I disremember just what it was; but it wasn't Mullen."

"Well, don't say I want to get the boy killed, Neighbor," I protested. "I've plenty to answer for. I'm here to run trains—when there are any to run; that's murder enough for me. You needn't send Bartholomew out on my account."

"Give him a slow schedule and I'll give him orders to jump early; that's all we can do. If the strikers don't ditch him, he'll get through somehow."

It stuck in my crop—the idea of putting the boy on a pilot engine to take all the dangers ahead of that particular train; but I had a good deal else to think of besides. From the minute the silk got into the McCloud yards we posted double guards around. About 12 o'clock that night we held a council of war, which ended in our running the train into the out freight house. The result was that by morning we had a new train made up. It consisted of 14 refrigerator cars loaded with oranges, which had come in mysteriously the night before. It was announced that the silk would be held for the present and the oranges rushed through. Bright and early the refrigerator train was run down to the ice houses and 20 men were put to work icing the oranges. At 7 o'clock McCurdy pulled in the local passenger with engine 105. Our plan was to cancel the local and run him right out with the oranges. When he got in he reported the 105 had sprung a tire; it knocked our scheme into a cocked hat.

There was a lantern-jawed conference in the round house.

"What can you do?" asked the superintendent in desperation.

"There's only one thing I can do. Put Bartholomew Mullen on it with the 44 and put McCurdy to bed for No. 2 tonight," responded Neighbor.

We were running first in, first out; but we took care to always have somebody for 1 and 2 who at least knew an injector from an air pump.

It was 8 o'clock. I looked into the locomotive stalls. The first—the only—man in sight was Bartholomew Mullen. He was very busy polishing the 44. He had good steam on her, and the old tub was wheezing as if she had the asthma. The 44 was old; she was homely; she was rickety; but Bartholomew Mullen wiped her battered nose as deferentially as if she had been a spick-span, spider-driver, tail-truck mail-racer.

She wasn't much—the 44. But in those days Bartholomew wasn't much; and the 44 was Bartholomew's.

"How is she steaming, Bartholomew?" I sung out; he was right in the middle of her. Looking up, he fingered his waste modestly and blushed through a dab of crude petroleum over his eye.

"Hundred and thirty, sir. She's a terrible free steamer, the old 44; I'm all ready to run her out."

"Who's marked up to fire for you, Bartholomew?"

Bartholomew Mullen looked at me fraternally.

"Neighbor couldn't give me anybody but a wiper," said Bartholomew, in a sort of a wouldn't-that-kill-you tone.

The unconscious arrogance of the boy quite knocked me, so soon had honors changed his point of view. Last night a despised wiper; at daybreak an engineer; and his nose in the air at the idea of taking on a wiper for fireman. And all so innocent.

"Would you object, Bartholomew," I suggested, gently, "to a trainmaster for fireman?"

"I don't—think so, sir."

"Thank you; because I am going down to Zanesville this morning myself, and I thought I'd ride with you. Is it all right?"

"Oh yes, sir—if Neighbor doesn't care."

I smiled. He didn't know who Neighbor took orders from; but he thought, evidently, not from me.

"Then run her down to the oranges, Bartholomew, and couple on, and we'll order ourselves out. See?"

The 44 really looked like a baby carriage when we got her in front of the refrigerators. However, after the necessary preliminaries, we gave a very sporty toot and pulled out; in a few minutes we were sailing down the valley.

For 50 miles we bobbed along with our cargo of iced silk as easy as old shoes; for I need hardly explain that we had packed the silk into the refrigerators to confuse the strikers. The great risk was that they would try to ditch us.

I was watching the track as a mouse would a cat, looking every minute for trouble. We cleared the gumbo cut west of the Beaver at a pretty good clip, in order to make the grade on the other side. The bridge there is hidden in summer by a grove of hackberrys. I had just pulled open to cool her a bit when I noticed how high the backwater was on each side of the track. Suddenly I felt the fill going soft under the drivers—felt the 44 wobble and slew. Bartholomew shut off hard and threw the air as I sprang to the window. The peaceful little creek ahead looked as angry as the Platte in April water, and the bottoms were a lake.

Somewhere up the valley there had been a cloudburst, for overhead the sun was bright. The Beaver was roaring over its banks and the bridge was out. Bartholomew screamed for brakes; it looked as we were against it—and hard.

A soft track to stop on, a torrent of storm water ahead, and $1,000,000 worth of silk behind—not to mention equipment.

I yelled at Bartholomew and motioned for him to jump; my conscience is clear on that point. The 44 was stumbling along, trying, like a drunken man, to hang to the rotten track.

"Bartholomew!" I yelled; but he was head out and looking back at his train, while he jerked frantically at the air lever. I understood; the air wouldn't work; it never will on those old tubs when you need it. The sweat pushed out on me. I was thinking of how much the silk would bring us after a bath in the Beaver. Bartholomew stuck to his levers like a man in a signal tower, but every second brought us closer to open water. Watching him, intent only on saving his first train—heedless of saving his life—I was really a bit ashamed to jump. While I hesitated, he somehow got the brakes to set; the old 44 bucked like a bronco.

It wasn't too soon. She checked her train nobly at the last, but I saw nothing could keep her from the drink. I caught Bartholomew a terrific slap, and again I yelled; then, turning to the gangway, I dropped into the soft mud on my side. The 44 hung low, and it was easy lighting.

Bartholomew sprang from his seat a second later, but his blouse caught in the teeth of the quadrant. He stooped quick as thought, and peeled the thing over his head. But then he was caught with his hands in the wristbands, and the ponies of 44 tipped over the broken abutment.

Pull as he would, he couldn't get free. The pilot dipped into the torrent slowly; but, losing her balance, the 44 kicked her heels into the air like lightning, and shot with a frightened wheeze plump into the creek, dragging her engineer after her.

The head car stopped on the brink. Running across the track, I looked for Bartholomew. He wasn't there; I knew he must have gone down with his engine.

Throwing off my gloves, I dove just as I stood, close to the tender, which hung half submerged. I am a good bit of a fish under water, but no self-respecting fish would be caught in that yellow mud. I realized, too, the instant I struck the water that I should have dived on the up-stream side. The current took me away whirling; when I came up for air I was 50 feet below the pier. I felt it was all up with Bartholomew as I scrambled out; but to my amazement, as I shook my eyes open, the train crew were running forward, and there stood Bartholomew on the track before me looking at the refrigerators. When I got to him he explained to me how he was dragged in and had to tear the sleeves out of his blouse under water to get free.

The surprise is, how little fuss men make about such things when they are busy. It took only five minutes for the conductor to hunt up a coil of wire and a sounder for me, and by the time he got forward with it Bartholomew was half way up a telegraph pole to help me cut in on a live wire. Fast as I could I rigged a pony, and began calling the McCloud dispatcher. It was a rocky send, but after no end of pounding I got him and gave orders for the wrecking gang and for one more of Neighbor's rapidly decreasing supply of locomotives.

Bartholomew, sitting on a strip of fence which still rose above water, looked forlorn. To lose the first engine he ever handled in the Beaver was tough, and he was evidently speculating on his chances of ever getting another. If there weren't tears in his eyes there was storm water certainly. But after the relief engine had pulled what was left of us back six miles to a siding I made it my first business to explain to Neighbor, nearly beside himself, that Bartholomew was not only not at fault, but that he had actually saved the train by his nerve.

"I'll tell you, Neighbor," I suggested, when we got straightened around, "give us the 109 to go ahead as pilot, and run the stuff around the river division with Foley and the 216."

"What'll you do with No. 6?" growled Neighbor. Six was the local passenger, west.

"Annul it west of McCloud," said I, instantly. "We've got this silk on our hands now, and I'd move it if it tied up every passenger train on the division. If we can get the infernal stuff through it will practically beat the strike. If we fail it will beat the company."

By the time we backed to Newhall Junction Neighbor had made up his mind my way. Mullen and I climbed into the 109, and Foley with the 216, and none too good a grace, coupled on to the silk, and, flying red signals, we started again for Zanesville over the river division.

Foley was always full of mischief. He had a better engine than ours, anyway, and he took satisfaction the rest of the afternoon in crowding us. Every mile of the way he was on our heels. I was throwing the coal and distinctly remember.

It was after dark when we reached the Beverly Hill, and we took it at a lively pace. The strikers were not on our minds then; it was Foley who bothered.

When the long parallel steel lines of the upper yards spread before us, flashing under the arc lights, we were away above yard speed. Running a locomotive into one of those big yards is like shooting a rapid in a canoe. There is a bewildering maze of tracks lighted by red and green lamps to be watched the closest. The hazards are multiplied the minute you pass the throat, and a yard wreck is a dreadful tangle; it makes everybody from roadmaster to flagmen furious, and not even Bartholomew wanted to face an inquiry on a yard wreck. On the other hand, he couldn't afford to be caught by Foley, who was chasing him out of pure caprice.

I saw the boy holding the throttle at a half and fingering the air anxiously as we jumped through the frogs; but the roughest riding on track so far beats the ties as a cushion that when the 109 suddenly stuck her paws through an open switch we bounced against the roof of the cab like footballs. I grabbed a brace with one hand and with the other reached instinctively across to Bartholomew's side to seize the throttle he held. But as I tried to shut him off he jerked it wide open in spite of me, and turned with lightning in his eye.

"No!" he cried, and his voice rang hard. The 109 took the tremendous shove at her back and leaped like a frightened horse. Away we went across the yard, through the cinders and over the ties. My teeth have never been the same since. I don't belong on an engine, anyway, and since then I have kept off. At the moment I was convinced that the strain had been too much—that Bartholomew was stark crazy. He sat bouncing clear to the roof and clinging to his levers like a lobster.

But his strategy was dawning on me; in fact, he was pounding it into me. Even the shock and scare of leaving the track and tearing up the yard had not driven from Bartholomew's noddle the most important feature of our situation, which was, above everything, to keep out of the way of the silk train.

I felt every moment more mortified at my attempt to shut him off. I had done the trick of the woman who grabs the reins. It was even better to tear up the yard than to stop for Foley to smash into and scatter the silk over the coal chutes. Bartholomew's decision was one of the traits which make the runner; instant perception coupled to instant resolve. The ordinary dub thinks what he should have done to avoid disaster after it is all over; Bartholomew thought before.

On we bumped, across frogs, through switches, over splits and into target rods, when—and this is the miracle of it all—the 109 got her forefeet on a split switch, made a contact, and, after a slew or two like a bogged horse, she swung up sweet on the rails again, tender and all. Bartholomew shut off with an undercut that brought us up double and nailed her feet, with the air, right where she stood.

We had left the track, ploughed a hundred feet across the yards and jumped on to another track. It is the only time I ever heard of its happening anywhere, but I was on the engine with Bartholomew Mullen when it was done.

Foley choked his train the instant he saw our hind lights bobbing. We climbed down and ran back. He had stopped just where we should have stood if I had shut off. Bartholomew ran to the switch to examine it. The contact light, green, still burned like a false beacon; and lucky it did, for it showed the switch had been tampered with and exonerated Bartholomew Mullen completely. The attempt of the strikers to spill the silk right in the yards had only made the reputation of a new engineer. Thirty minutes later the million-dollar train was turned over to the eastern division to wrestle with, and we breathed, all of us, a good bit easier.

Bartholomew Mullen, now a passenger runner, who ranks with Kennedy and Jack Moore and Foley and George Sinclair himself, got a personal letter from the general manager complimenting him on his pretty wit; and he was good enough to say nothing whatever about mine.

We registered that night and went to supper together—Foley, Jackson, Bartholomew and I. Afterwards we dropped into the dispatcher's office. Something was coming from McCloud, but the operators, to save their lives, couldn't catch it. I listened a minute; it was Neighbor. Now Neighbor isn't great on dispatching trains. He can make himself understood over the poles, but his sending is like a boy's sawing wood—sort of uneven.

However, though I am not much on running yards, I claim to be able to take the wildest ball that was ever thrown along the wire, and the chair was tendered me at once to catch Neighbor's extraordinary passes at the McCloud key. They came something like this:

To Opr.:

Tell Massacree (that was the word that stuck them all, and I could perceive Neighbor was talking emphatically; he had apparently forgotten Bartholomew's last name and was trying to connect with the one he had disremembered the night before)—tell Massacree (repeated Neighbor) that he is al-l-l right. Tell hi-m I give 'im double mileage for today all the way through. And tomorrow he gets the 109 to keep.

NEIGHB-B-OR.

BUILT-FOR-TOIL BREEN

FIRST OF A SERIES OF SIX FOOTBALL STORIES.
By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

TERRY the coach, also chief executive, also the beater of formless pulp into smashing torpedoes, was hurrying toward the training table where he sat at the head, planned campaigns and dished out brawn-builder withuot garnish or seasoning. Walking beside Terry was a very short, very broad fellow, more man than boy. This was Breen, who came to college to dig out the iron mysteries of chemistry. The sun had done some sombre coloring to Breen's coat, and in places his thick hard arms had wrought havoc if not disaster. Breen's face was broad like his body, yet there was no stolidity in his eyes. Instead there was grip and eagerness, and that peculiar brightness which gives one an inkling of a smooth-running mind. And there was, too, a touch of steady, soul-balancing pathos.

"Get out tomorrow, Breen," said Terry. "I arise to state that you've got a look of the line. Ever fight much?"

"Not much, and say, Mr. Terry, I can't get out tomorrow—got to work. I was here last fall and nobody asked me to show up at practice—"

"I wasn't coach last fall, Breen. And then—well, I'm not talking yet—but old Puritan didn't have a world-beatin' eleven last season. By the way, you're not on the team yet. I merely like your looks and want to see you in action. You may be an inglorious dub—in which case, well, you won't have a chance to get stale under my training."

"Maybe," muttered Breen. Curiously enough that last line of talk from Terry made him savage to spread himself over an open field.

They separated a few minutes later, Terry as usual having his way. "Fighter's face—gorilla build," he mused. "No wonder old Puritan didn't disgorge a bunch of granite crushers last year when they failed to spy a promise like that. * * * And then again, I may be away off—he may be fundamentally wrong—soft as a jelly-fish, slow as a steam-roller, gameless, gaffless—but I arise to state, he don't look like it. * * * Hullo, Muir."

Captain and fullback was Muir. He had something to say to Terry, and the something was imparted in whispers, just outside the training quarters.

A wonderful little affair was "lording it" over Breen's heart. He could perceive no help, no way out, no finish save tragic singleness—all this because he was Breen—the built-for-toil Breen, whose face was without charm, whose figure was without contour and whose brain was without brilliance. This was his way of looking at it, and a very youthful way, yet he could not help it. In a year he would go to certain mines up north, carrying with him from Old Puritan, equipment and understanding sufficient to command a good starting salary in his line. This much was fixed. The rest would be work and thinking about her. He was utterly unnerved at the thought of asking her to go up north with him. The idea appeared as preposterous as that of inviting the archbishop of Canterbury to come over and play croquet.

Breen had a room at the house of Mrs. Pentreath, the mother of the great girl among girls. Miss Ethel sang sweet songs and played sweet tunes, while Breen sat in the parlor listening, until the thought bore down upon him that he was a nuisance. The things which Miss Ethel said, Breen analyzed in solitude later and found to be absolutely perfect in conception and utterance. Then often in his room at night after the music something about her face would pop between his eyes and his work and stay there. Often, too, the lost time was made up after midnight.

Breen told Miss Ethel what Terry had ordered.

"I'm sure you will make the team," she said. "You're so strong!"

Her enthusiasm kindled him. She regarded his aim with all seriousness. It occurred to him that he might look good to her if she could see him all mussed up and wrecking the opposition out there in Potter's field. He grinned shamefacedly at such a kidday notion. It was Friday night. Tomorrow he must work. The next practice was Monday afternoon.

Saturday was Breen's secret day. He was never seen in daylight. Early in his college course he had stumbled in experiment upon a fusion that polished and cleaned metals with surprising swiftness. During vacations and Saturdays he lugged from door to door in the big city a huge basket filled with bottles of metal polish. The compound cost 7 cents the half pint, the bottle 2 cents—the whole was retailed for a quarter. Breen never told soft-hearted women that he was working his way through college. He offered his product as a commercial proposition, showing how it would rip dirt and tarnish of long standing from brass, nickel and bronze. He never told Miss Ethel nor anybody else how he paid for his board, room and matriculation. He wasn't ashamed of it exactly, but preferred to keep the matter all his own. While he believed Miss Ethel to be everything lofty and beautiful, he feared that she would not stand for a peddler. The door-to-door business is a wrecker of sensitive feelings. Breen hated it like poison, yet it supplied the means. The harshness of it also kept him away from a consciousness of his own worth—destroyed his self-confidence.

Terry gave Breen a suit Monday afternoon and eyed the recruit closely as he got into it. What Terry saw put music into his heart. Old Puritan's ends and backs were practically picked—veterans of one, two and three years. It was the line that needed reinforcement. Breen was tried out with the cubs, placed at left tackle, a husky man in his way, lined up against the new one, and retired five minutes later with a pain in his chest. Breen, head down, breathing and sweating hard, having a look of mortal combat in his eyes, locked with Baldwin, successor to Ritchie. The soul of Terry was ringing with anthems.

That day the 'varsity interference was smashed again and again. The gains made were by spectacular end runs. Bladwin hammered pluckily, but could make no hole through Breen's defense. He gave way finally to Muir, the captain and hardest line-bucker on the team. * * * In the midst of a steaming shower an hour later, Muir very soapy and very sore, showed Terry the bruises on his knees and shoulders. No one else was looking.

"I dove at him feet first, head first," Muir whispered. "There was absolutely nothing doing. When you meet his shoulder you can see the nebulae mist with the naked eye. He's a bunch of cobblestones. And he can crawl some. Did you see how he shivers interference? He never touched the ball today, but he showed every last one of us what we have to learn. He's been in the game before."

"Oh, joy—oh, joy," whispered Terry. "I arise to state—oh, sweet and pearly dawn—I arise to state that a Daniel has risen forninst us. The Peterboro outfit will have lockjaw when they see him in action. And he never touched the ball today!"

Poor Breen! No, he had never touched the ball. Gladsome gains, thrilling runs, hair-raising tackles—these were for the backs and ends. The dull body, the savage defense, the plugging, beating, beaten atom, always in the mass—this was Breen's work at tackle. It had been the same three years before in that mining town up north—Breen at tackle—and the whole upper peninsula had been beaten; yet the grandstand didn't know Breen—not until after that game when he was too ill to play. Had he weakened at his task they would have known him before. Had he done the wrong thing they would have learned the name of the mischief-maker. Now at old Puritan he would be shielded from plaudits just the same by individual plays and players; yet he would help illumine great Puritan's fame. Another would be the star; Breen would be one of the unseen pins that held the star. Built-for-toil Breen!

Terry called at Pentreath's that Monday night. There was nothing particular he had to do or say; but old Puritan paid him $3,000 for three months' work. His work was to pick eligibles for the 'varsity eleven and watch them after they were picked. He didn't propose to lose track of his diadem. Terry was introduced to Miss Ethel. Terry intended to just have a "look in at Breen;" he remained to have an evening with Miss Ethel. The next evening he dropped around to have a "look in at Breen," with the same result. Ditto next night. Miss Ethel was valiantly interested and valiantly hopeful for the outcome of the Peterboro game, greatest of all. Terry arose to state that Miss Ethel was the rarest orchid that ever bloomed. Breen ate out his heart up stairs, and at practice when they let him play with the cubs, he savagely beat holes in the 'varsity line-up.

Each Saturday was a bugbear to Terry. Breen stubbornly refused to get out to the big practice of the afternoon. He had to work. He would lay off for a game, he said, but he couldn't afford to quit for practice. There was a big job he had to finish "downtown." So much was the sum of Terry's informaion. He noticed and suspicioned other things, however. One was that Breen was pale and fagged and irritable on Saturday night when he returned. Now, Breen was one of the most tireless students in the university, and the night and day work of the whole week didn't tell upon him in the way of those mysterious Saturdays. Anything that menaced Breen's physical condition was torch and faggots to Terry. On Saturday nights the tackle's nerves were in the condition of a man who has spent the day in a barrel house. Each Saturday blunted the fine edge which the week's training ground. Manifestly those Saturdays must be obliterated.

* * * * * *

Early October, dawn, Saturday, frost upon the ground, exulting health in the air. Terry is concealed in the bushes in front of Pentreath's house. There is moisture upon his mustache, shame in his heart. The front door is softly opened, and Breen emerges on tiptoe. There is a big clinking basket under his right arm, and there is that look of the line, that look of mortal combat, in his face. Breen sneaks away toward the city; Terry follows far behind. For miles they walk among rattling milk wagons and early trucks. Breen breakfasts at a cheap restaurant in the heart of town; then seeks one of the residence portions; then from door to door with a bottle in his hand! An hour passes, the basket is no lighter.

Then at a little house a woman pauses to hear the full virtues of the product. She does not allow the peddler in, but brings to the door a poker with a brass handle. Breen polishes it with swiftness and dexterity. The woman buys.

"And I have criticised that fellow," Terry muttered, walking back—"that mystery-no-longer who has the loins of Jean Valjean. I—I—the lobsterical Terry—have called him to account because he goes away once a week to make the heroics of Homer look like a last year's minnow trap. * * * He shall sell his mucilage or his ketchup or his poker polish. * * * By the greatest of graybacks, I'd get 'em all out with a basket on Saturday if it would make 'em play the game like he plays the game."

* * * * * *

That evening at dusk Terry sat with Miss Ethel on the Pentreath porch. Breen, without his basket, but haggard-faced, walked slowly up the path. He expected a calldown from Terry. Instead he got a grip of the hand. In an embarrassed fashion he bowed to Miss Ethel and walked by to his room. The two outside were silent for a long time, then Terry said:

"I arise to state, Miss Ethel, at least I have a dream, that Breen will be winning games later on——"

"Against Peterboro?" she asked.

"No, the big games outside, the games that every fellow has to win or lose when he gets out by himself on the cobblestones—away from the college. What I mean is, he'll score 99 9-10 per cent at an exhibition of human thoroughbreds."

"Oh!"

There was more silence.

"He's different lately," Miss Ethel said in a low tone. "He used to come down and talk to me in the evening. He doesn't any more. I've thought about it a good deal."

Terry sat still, staring out somewhere past the dark lawn. A little later he arose and said good night. Miss Ethel did not fully understand. She sat down before the piano and played mechanically. Breen, upstairs, tossing and nerve-racked, was made happy and sad by music and memories.

* * * * * *

October was two-thirds gone. On the last day of the month came Peterboro. Old Puritan had won all her games so far, as was to be expected. Peterboro was also a winner, but had been scored upon by a western college. Puritan's goal had not yet been menaced. The latter's play was far and away above that of preceding seasons. Terry had made good with smash and go. He built up the eleven in every department of the game—its defense balancing with the attack. Critics conceded to old Puritan that pearl of great price—Peterboro's scalp. This had been conceded before, without fruition. For two years Puritan had swallowed defeat—that rowelling sort of defeat which sees itself outclassed. Terry had come to break this ugly condition. Terry took no stock in concessions, he was after results. No one knew better that he that Peterboro was not be the relied upon to lose. Terry trained his boys hard, but did not approach the dangerous border which merges into staleness. He watched the boys eat and sleep; he weighed their words to see that the brains were cool and clear; he aimed at that unstimulated exuberance of spirits which accompanies radiant health, and when this was wanting he concernedly went to the bottom of the matter. It was not in Terry to train a man so fine as to have a treacherous temper upon his hands. On the day before the big game, he told Breen:

"You'll be up against Corydon, my boy, and Corydon is the only man I envied Peterboro in possessing. And, mind you, Breen, I didn't envy him after I saw your work at tackle. Corydon is a beast at the bucking game and a glutton for punishment, and there's not an ounce of dirt in his filling. I arise to state that Corydon is a gentleman. Go after him, Breen, and beat him down on the square. You're the only man in the game that can do it." The two shook hands.

Miss Ethel sought Breen 10 minutes before the game and had the following to say:

"Old Puritan is going to win, Mr. Breen, and when it's all over tonight, I'm going to have a little supper for you and Mr. Terry at home. More than that, I'll watch you all the time—I'm going to look—all the time—just to the left of center!"

* * * * * *

A day of gloom. The loyal ones from Peterboro, the standard bearers of old Puritan, and the city have combined to yield 12,000 souls. A nervous, loud-voiced throng is the 12,000. It shivers, hoots, acclaims, waves its myriad arms. Peterboro, on a run, breaks camp and reaches the center of the field. A bald-headed giant with a clerical face is in the lead.

* * * * * *

"That's Corydon, Breen, my boy," Terry whispered. (The Puritan outfit was watching from its quarters at the far end of the field.) "That's Corydon ahead, the baldhead. He'll make you look like a Canadian nickel for height, and you'll beat him into shreds about the middle of the second half. * * * Take 'em out, Muir. Oh, Patrons and Preservers, what a fight it'll be! They look grand to me. Good-by, my children."

Muir dashed out with the others behind. Yellow sweaters and white met in the field. The labors of the angels must have been disturbed by the outcry of the stands when the chosen of Old Puritan left quarters.

* * *

In the first three minutes' play a terrible thing happened—one of those inconceivable matters which sometimes wreck more than college courage. Little Shields, left half for Peterboro, was given the ball. He cleverly eluded Dane, Puritan's right end, and darted toward Muir, the long resort. Now Muir's reputation was sure death to the runner, but he slipped as he dove to tackle and fell short. So little Shields, without interference, made a touchdown. Peterboro failed to kick goal, leaving the score five to nothing against old Puritan, leaving also a broken goal and an up-hill game for the defenders.

Terry chewed up a cigarette, cinders and all. It wasn't his reputation as a coach he was thinking of. It was old Puritan, without honor for two years. "We've got to have it," he muttered, striding along the ropes. There was a smile about his lips, because he was passing a frenzied bunch of Peterboro rooters, but cold, clammy death clutched at his heart. "We've got to have it," he repeated. "I arise to state we've got to have it."

The first half ended with the play in the center of the field and the score five to the bad—even as it began.

At the end of the first half, Miss Ethel saw Breen raise himself from the ground and shake hands with Corydon, his especial foeman. She saw that there was blood upon Breen's face; saw that he walked unsteadily toward the home quarters.

The second half seemed to bring no change in the frightful routine. Peterboro, reinforced by numerous subs, demanded her own, and the play was held within 10 yards of the dividing line, one way or the other. This sort of thing lasting 20 minutes more would lose the game for old Puritan. * * * There was an intermission now after every action. Men laid out had to catch their breath, if not their wind. Terry, tortured into unnatural consciousness, watched from the sidelines, each play and each player. He saw, in every intermission, that Corydon raised his body and shook his head for air—saw that Breen—built-for-toil Breen was down, holding his own and more.

It was the middle of the second half—12 minutes were gone. End runs were of no avail. The ball changed hands repeatedly because the five yards could not be made. Muir would never be the same again—because he had fallen down! * * * Terry, on the side lines, thought of an unpracticed and almost unprecedented scheme. He tried to catch Muir's eye. This he could not do for seven precious minutes. Then there was an intermission of 30 seconds. Muir, rolling about on the turf, heard the following whispered words from his coach:

"Try tackles back. Let Breen go through Corydon!"

Play was resumed. Muir gave a strange signal. There was a criss-cross and Breen touched the ball, clutched it, beat down the great Corydon and was nailed after a 12-yard gain!

Four minutes of play remained. Puritan was treading upon its adversary's 30-yard line for the first time that day. The grand stands were rising as a storm rises. The end plays were forgotten. There was a center rush onslaught, netting three yards. Then the tackle back play with Breen as the principal was tried a second time. There was another good gain; then an intermission of 50 seconds while Corydon and Breen were regaining their feet and their places in the mass. Two and one-half minutes of play remained. As Muir was about to give the signal, he happened to glance at Corydon. There was a beseeching look in the eyes of the giant. He turned to the side lines and caught a beckon from Terry. Muir changed his mind. He was about to try another futile end run for variation; instead he repeated the charge through Corydon. The interference closed about Breen. Corydon derailed the interference and was left behind with the remnants. Breen dashed on alone. Dwillard, Peterboro's full back, crouched waiting, five yards from the goal. Dwillard was long and lithe and agile. There was no getting away from him. Breen, head down, went at him. The impact was heard to the side lines where Terry stood. Peterboro's full back did not rise. Breen with the ball in his arm raised his head, crawled upon his knees, reached the line before he was seized.

In the half minute which followed, Muir kicked goal and broke the tie, leaving the balance of a point the way it should be.

Terry was incoherent. People were roughing him in their joy. The coach heard little of the upheaval and responded to no congratulations. His shoulders were humped by the vociferous slapping he received. His head was raised above the throng, and his eyes darted to the fallen ones on the field—Corydon, Dwillard, Breen. "That boy of bright and beautiful brawn," he muttered. "Here you let me get at him. Don't jolly me. I'll do it for him—even as he did this thing for me."

The words, which reached Breen's remote consciousness as he lay upon Peterboro's goal line; the words which rang in his ears as he was lifted by the players—had to do with a supper somewhere. He opened his eyes and saw Corydon upon the ground. He dangled his hand weakly toward the bald giant, and the players bent low so that the two could join hands a second time. They dropped him upon a cot in the gym and Terry kept the crowd back, muttering constantly:

"I'll do it for him, even as he did this thing for me."

What he meant came out at the supper that night. Breen nibbled at little things. The nausea of punishment was still within him. Though he could not eat, he could watch very well indeed. He watched Miss Ethel, who poured and helped. Terry chattered and looked for an opening. The words in his throat were weird, but they would answer.

"Mercy," he said, "I've forgotten to wire the joy to Mrs. Terry——"

Something lifted Breen from his chair. "I—I—" he stammered.

Miss Ethel did not look up from the coffee things.

"But after supper'll do," Terry added, sighing.

And so it came about that Breen at tackle got his hands on the ball. Miss Ethel perfectly understood the whole matter and was therefore not greatly surprised when history proved that Terry had no more wife than a tugboat.

The Fall Idol Explains How It Is Done.

MY FLEET.

My gallant bark sailed out at morn,
Out on the tide;
Fair blew the wind, serene the skies,
I laughed in pride.
The welcome waves like faithful friends
Rolled in its track;
The ship was Youth—I watched in vain,
It came not back.

Still brave of heart, a second craft
I sent to sea,
Wealth, friends, and honor from afar
To bring to me.
A passing captain spoke it once,
Such is report;
Though signaled oft, my ship of Hope
Comes not to port.

Then, feeling deep, and anxious still
To do my best,
A loyal fleet, with captains bold,
Sailed to the west.
The big-four-masters, "Industry,"
"Economy,"
"Ambition," "Fame," they too were lost;
Alas for me!

But faith unmoved persuaded me
To try again,
And so the ship of Love I sent
Across the main.
Quick the return, and loaded deep
With charity;
O happy ship, fitted to bear
Life's argosy!

—The Outlook.

THE HAPPY DARK.

When the happy darkness creeps
From the east across the hill,
Every little birdling sleeps,
Every butterfly is still;
Every little clover head
Folds its leaves and nods in bed,
While the starlight overhead,
Through the happy darkness, keeps
Watch o'er every bird that sleeps.

Now, my little baby, hark!
Hear the tiny crickets' song;
Through the warm and happy dark
They are crooning all night l
Happy, quiet dark, that brings
Nest and rest to weary wings,
Rest to all the woodland things—
To my little baby rest,
Lulled to sleep on mother's breas

Oh, the happy, quiet dark!
Bringing rest from song and pl
Till the morning wakes the lark
Joyous for another day!
Happy dark, that brooding lies,
Warm and soft on fields and skies,
While the frogs sing lullabies—
Happy, quiet dark, that keeps
All things still while baby sleeps!

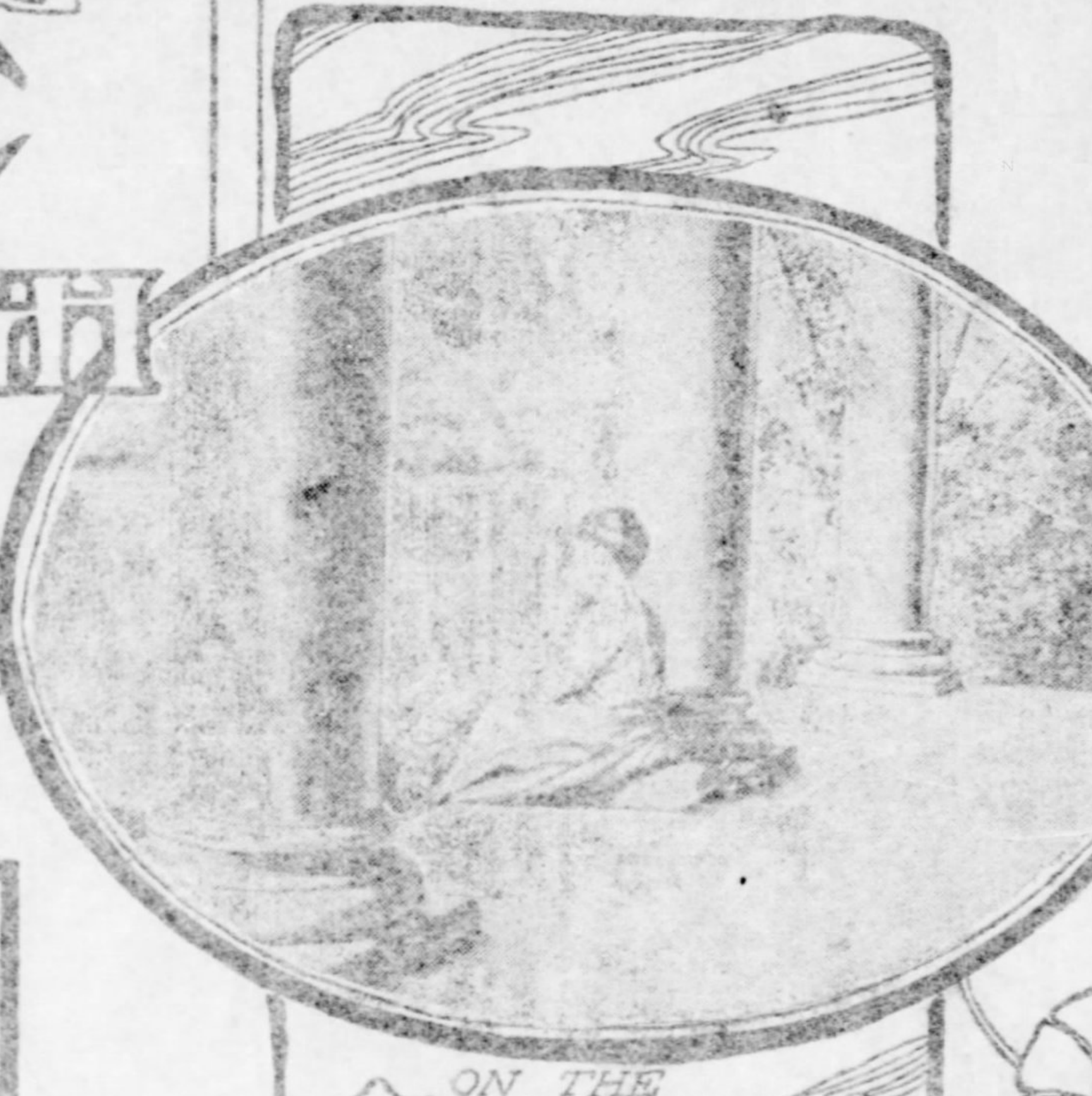
—Charles Buxton Going in Good Housekeeping.

THE CHARITY OF TIME.

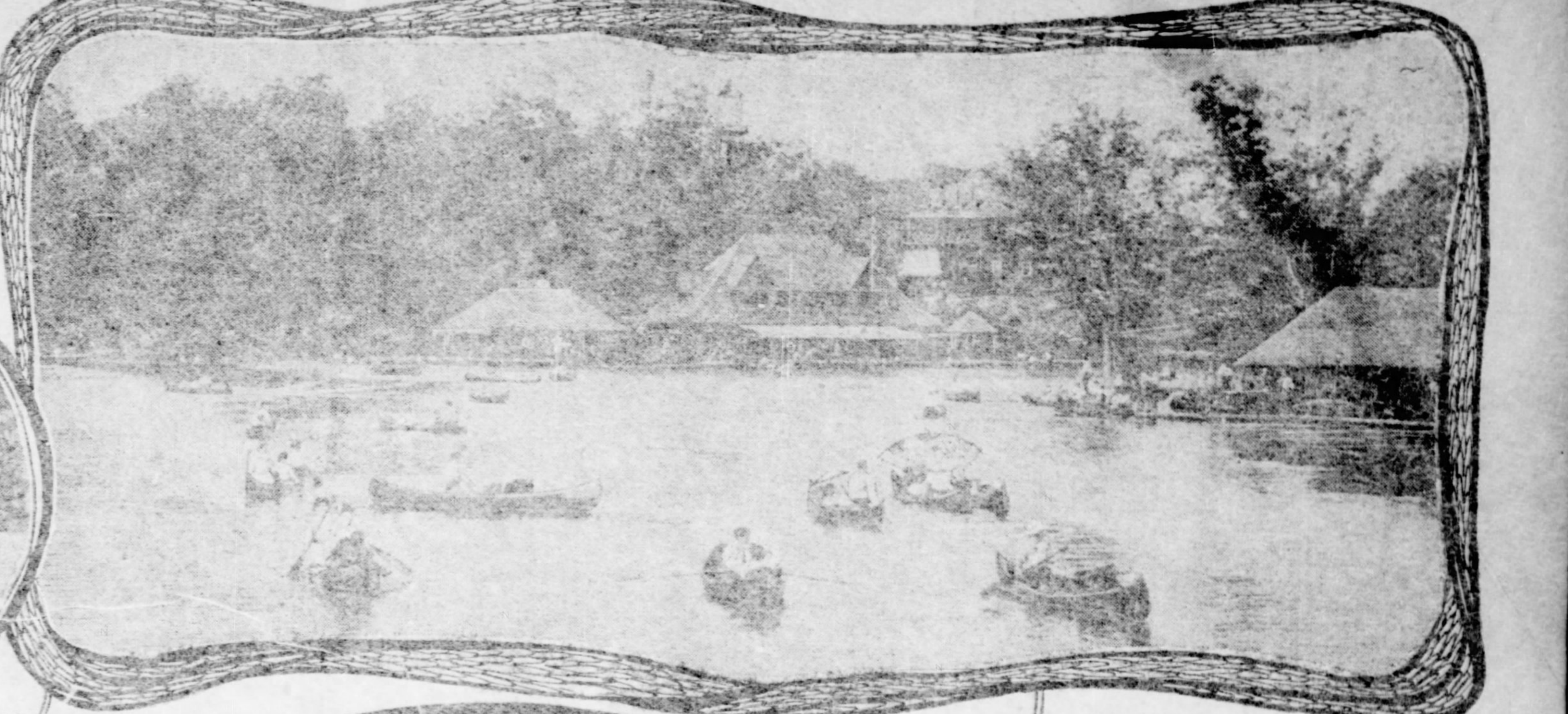
As some poor mother, with a mind distraught,
Clasps a dead infant to her tortured breast;
Close to my heart my wither'd hopes I
pressed,
And of their uselessness believed naught;
For still I fed on fancies vision-wrought,
Or fashioned them like pinnacles of rest,
To which I clung; and yet, by grief's bequest
My mind was stung by many an ambushed
thought.
'Twas then I courted comfort here below—
In vain. So heavenward my pray'rs did
climb—
And still I found not sympathy. But, lo!
As years roll'd on, a peacefulness sublime
Crept o'er my stormy soul, and I did know
The unobtrusive charity of time.

—St. James Gazette.

CANOEING in VOGUE with PITTSBURGH LADIES

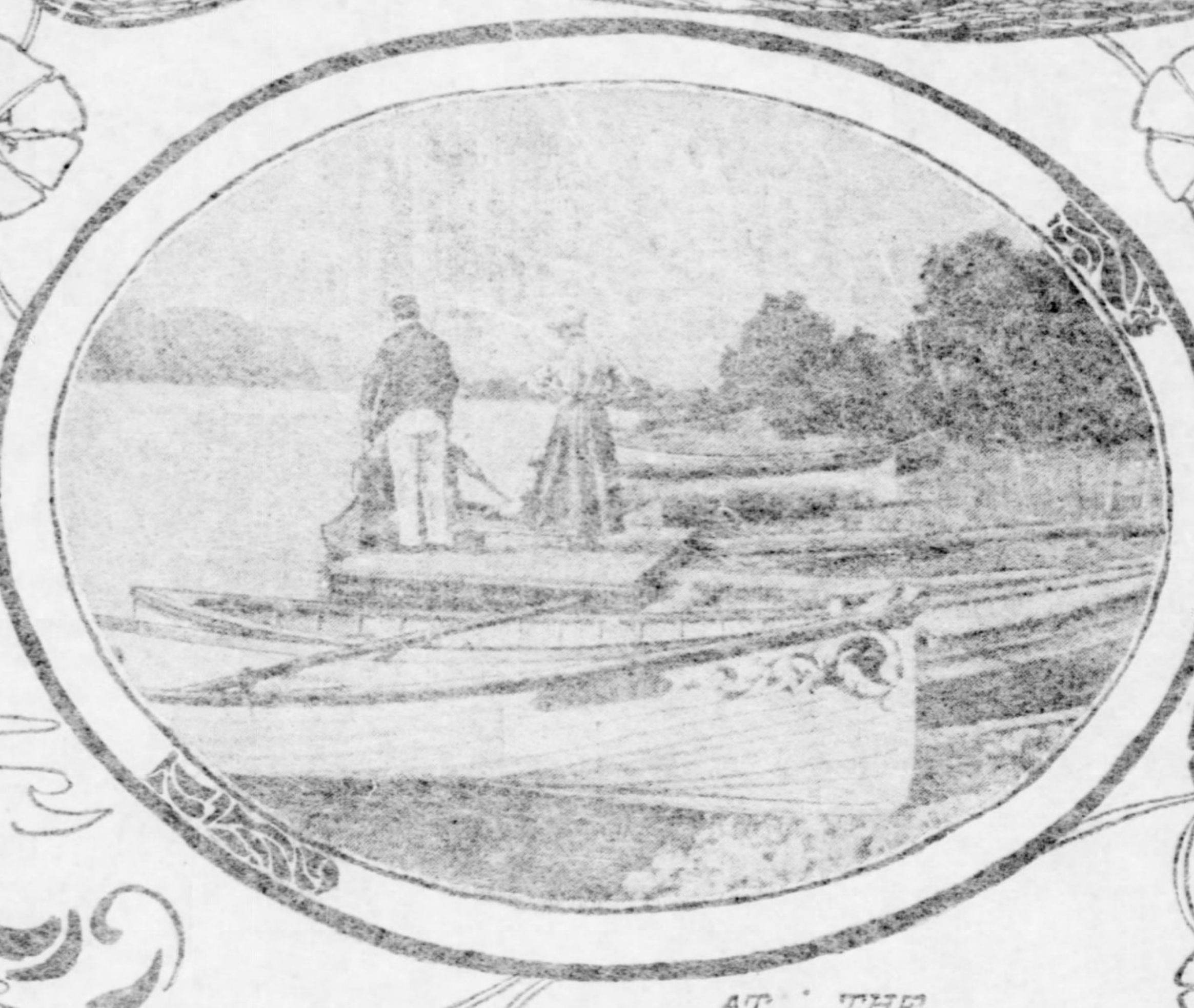


ON THE VERANDA

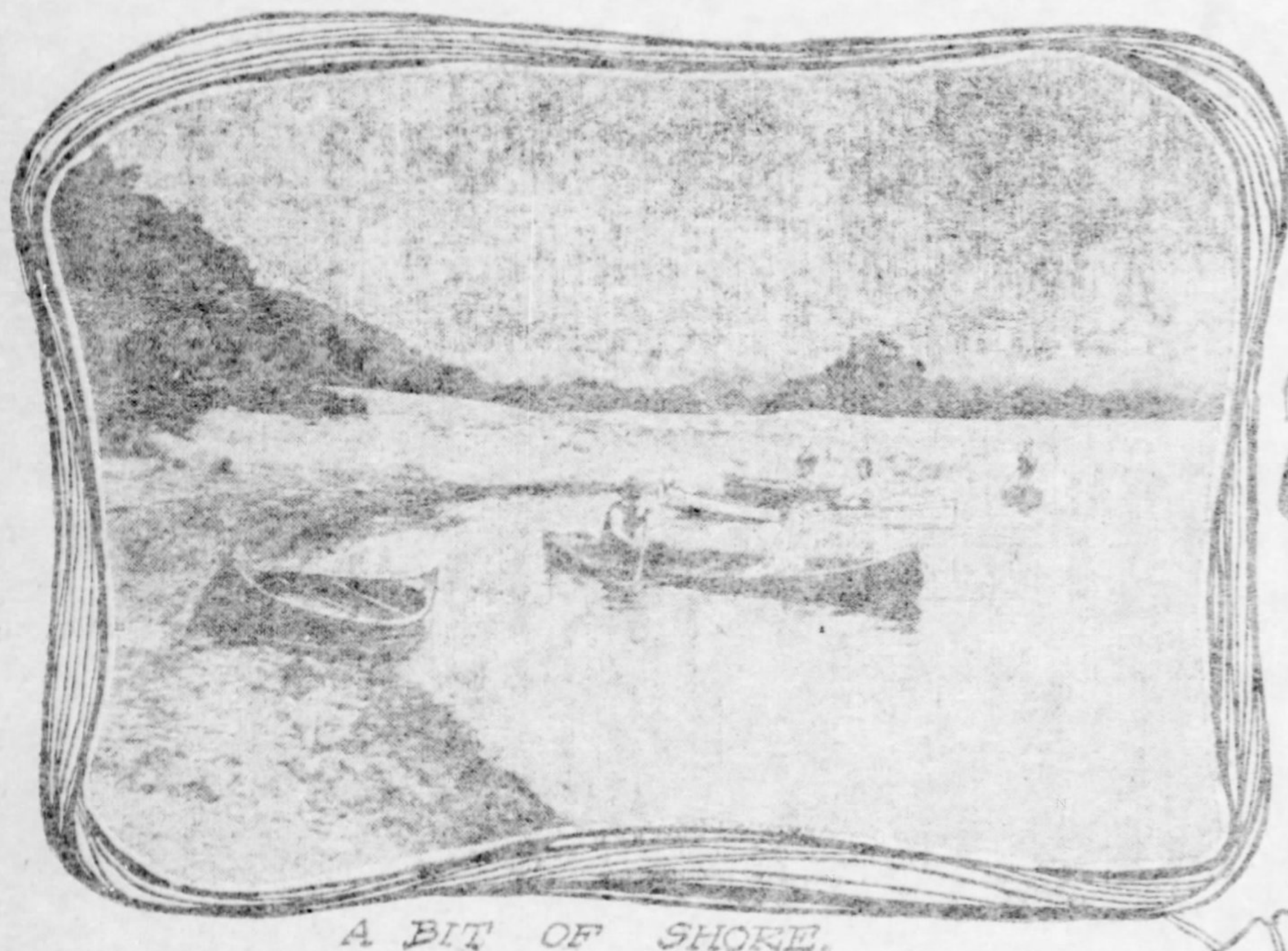


CANOEING ON THE CHARLES RIVER.

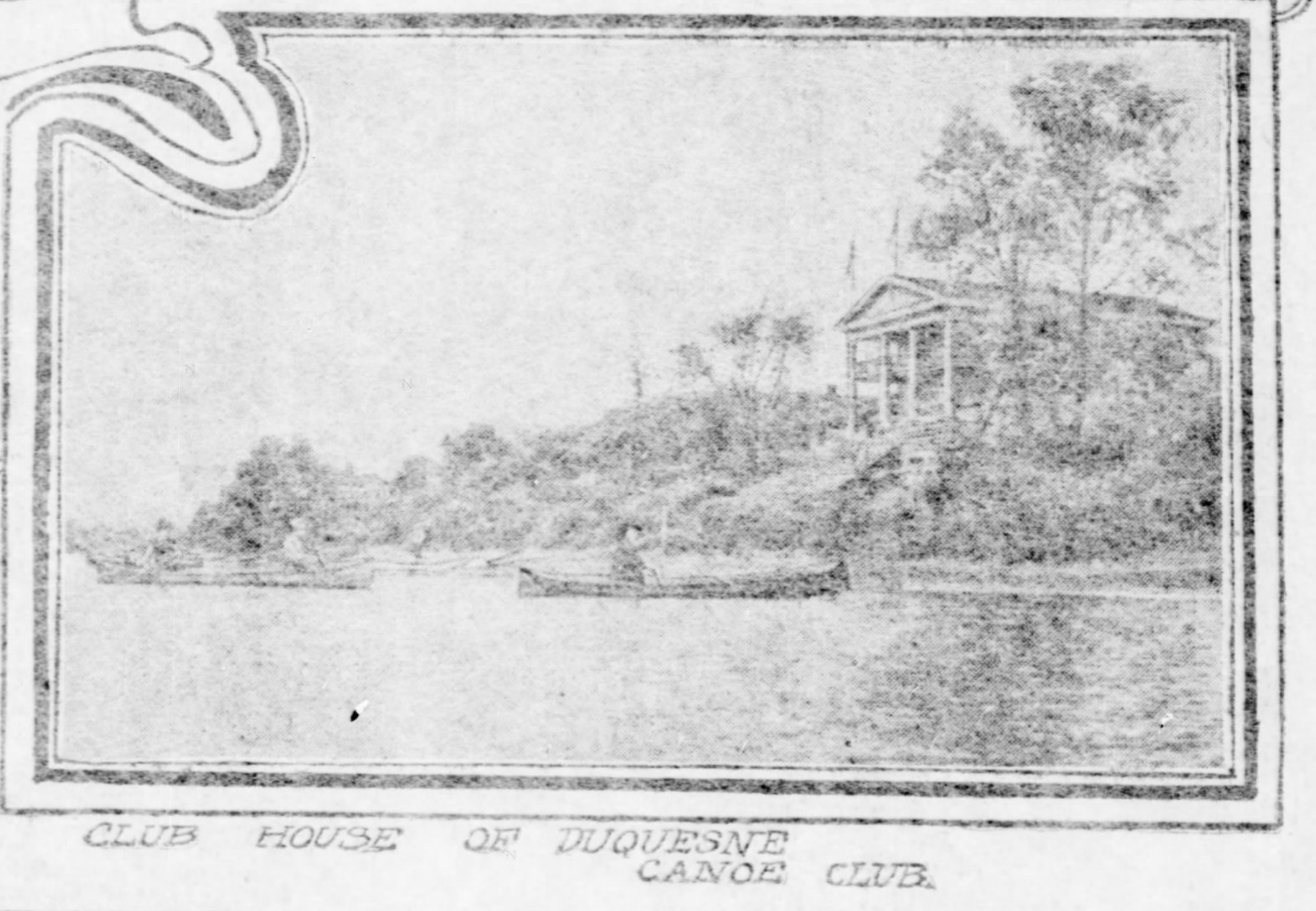
ON THE BALCONY



AT THE LANDING



A BIT OF SHORE.



CLUB HOUSE OF DUQUESNE CANOE CLUB.

Allegheny River Lined With Club Boat Houses

By Elizabeth Buettler.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE art of canoeing as we enjoy it today has greatly improved during the last few years, and there is yet much to be learned of this fascinating sport.

Time was when the very name of a canoe caused us to think of Indians and the French and Indian war, but now the Allegheny river has canoeing camps along its sides for 200 miles.

Perhaps the only likeness between canoeing today and the time when this city was a wilderness is its simplicity and hospitality. The Indian, savage as he was, if he once liked you gave you his best, and with all his heart.

A good principle for an organization of individual and canoeists adhere to it strictly. They dispense with formality and hospitality and good fellowship reign supreme.

The Duquesne Canoe Club.

Of the many camps and clubs along the river's side none stand as conspicuous as the new Duquesne Canoe clubhouse, at Sylvan.

The building, which is colonial in style, carries out the club colors, yellow and black. The massive yellow columns, the dark green background, with the silent river at its base, makes the clubhouse a picture at once striking and beautiful.

The location is one of the finest on the river for a clubhouse, situated at the foot of a three-mile pool, which makes an ideal paddling course, with an extensive view of wooded hills on both sides of the river, and within 30 minutes' ride from the city.

On the first floor of the clubhouse is the canoe room, which runs the entire length of the building. Here are over 20 canoes, for racing, sailing and cruising, different in size, weight and appearance.

Convenient Lounging Place.

On the second floor is the clubroom, where the powwows are held. This room also runs the length of the building. In the clubroom there is a large table, in the center, on which are many books and magazines; a piano, many easy chairs, several window seats which, with pretty cushions, add to the ease and comfort of guests and club members.

Off the clubroom are several finely furnished dressing rooms, one being for ladies, guests of the club. There is also in connection a fine shower bath, something often overlooked in many such clubs.

The balcony on the second floor, off the clubroom, is wide and long. It commands a view of the river for miles in all directions. Evening dinner and light lunches are generally served on small tables on the balcony, as it would be difficult to find a place more desirable.

An Ivy-Covered Cottage.

When the members of the club remain over night or for some time at the clubhouse, breakfast is served in the ivy cabin, a picturesque little cottage entirely covered with ivy, which belongs to the club.

The Duquesne Canoe club was organized in the winter of 1896-97, and the following spring the club purchased a houseboat from the Pittsburgh Yacht club. The boat was moved up the river to Brilliant and moored in a little cove above the pumping station. After two seasons on the water, battling with storm and flood, the house was beached. At Brilliant can be seen all that remains of the deserted, ice-wrecked boat, which now serves as a shed to shelter canoes.

In the spring of 1901 the club reorganized and became a corporate body, with energies bent toward securing a permanent house, with the above stated results. Of the original organization only three remain, and these are among the nine charter members.

Duquesne Club Officers.

The officers at present are: Commodore, H. W. Breitenstein; vice commodore, W. C. Weckerle; secretary and treasurer, F. C. Demmler; trustees, H. E. McLain and J. Wein.

The new clubhouse was formally opened on July 4 of this year by the arrival of a fleet of the American Canoe association, ending their annual cruise. The next day a regatta, and a dance in the evening, established the popularity of the club. Since that time the club has had a series of entertainments, races for season cups, day cruises to various islands, lantern parades, rafting parties, with music and song, corn roasts, campfire powwows, pipe dreams, small dinner parties on the balcony, etc. Summer passed all too quickly.

As the canoeing season will not close before November a lantern maze, steak broil and other events are scheduled for October. A "pirates" carnival will probably be the closing entertainment.

Even during the winter months a few members of the club enjoy a little cruise on the water, when the weather is not intensely cold and the river free of ice.

Some canoe clubs offer a prize to the one who has been on the water in every month of the year.

On last New Years eve a member of the Duquesne Canoe club broke the ice in the river for his canoe. As soon as the bells rang in the new year he was in his canoe, that he might have the honor of being the first on the water in 1902.

Not long ago a party of canoeists made a cruise, starting from the village of Corydon, on the Allegheny river about 200 miles above Pittsburgh. On the way down the river a number of camps were visited, and stops were made at Gawango, the Cornplanters' reservation, where a group of young Indians, bathing in the river, were put to flight by a commanding yell from one of the party. The Indians mistook him for their chief, "Not-Afraid-of-Fire-Water." Stops were also made at Kinzua, Big Bend, Warren, Irvine, Tidioute, Tionesta, Oil City, Franklin, Emlenton' Red Bank, where is situated Camp Sans Souci; Kittanning, Hulton, the party finally reaching their destination on their arrival at the Duquesne club, at Sylvan.

How Canoeists Entertain.

On nearing shore a jolly tar's song broke the stillness, and the clubhouse, with its many windows, sent a welcoming glow into the night. Being Saturday night many of the boys, members of the club, came from the city on a late train, wishing to enjoy a moonlight paddle up the river. Sunday morning, 10 o'clock breakfast was served in the ivy cabin. Later a short cruise to points of interest. During the afternoon the party enjoyed the scene from the balcony. A chicken and waffle supper at the Gordon roadhouse, across the river, brought the day to a close. When parting time came all agreed that the Duquesne Canoe club was one of the most hospitable in the association; that the few charter members, who undertook the responsibility of building the clubhouse, should feel well repaid by the results.

"Then back again we glided
Upon our homeward way,
When twilight wrapped the waters
And the mountains with its gray."

The clubhouse fills a long-felt want and does much to arouse interest in this fascinating sport. Ladies, although not members of the club, are very enthusiastic and are fast learning the knack of paddling.

This year finds twice the number of canoes there were last year on the Allegheny river, and the number is still increasing. There are enough canoeists to form two other clubs, and soon we may expect to see the Allegheny river filled with these picturesque crafts, as is the Charles river of Massachusetts.

By degrees we shall learn to utilize the natural beauty of our surroundings, and few cities can boast of finer.

LOVER OF PRINCESS MAY SEEK AMERICA

The Lieutenant Who Eloped With Belgian King's Daughter Is Free and Planning Revenge.

HIS LOT IN PRISON NOT A HARD ONE

Charges of Forgery, He Says, Were Trumped Up Against Him by Cowardly Prince Who Feared a Duel—He Will Try to Secure Release of Princess From Madhouse.

By T. A. von WREDE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

VIENNA, Oct. 9.—Mattasich-Keglewich, the lieutenant with whom Princess Louise of Coburg, second daughter of the king of the Belgians, eloped from a cruel husband, is now at Semmering, a summer resort in the Austrian Alps, writing a book of his extraordinary experiences, and hopes with the proceeds to go to America, where he has an idea he could work on a newspaper.

Public opinion is divided as to whether or not he was guilty of the forgeries charged against him, and for which he has been in prison ever since the elopement until a few days ago. The name forged with that of his princess' sister Stephanie, widow of the unhappy Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, and the money went to buy the extravagant clothes and jewels for which the runaway princess developed a mania.

It was generally thought at the time that Keglewich was packed off to prison and Princess Louise shut up in a mad house on charges trumped up by the princess' husband, and by her father, King Leopold.

In the hope of getting light on these delicate matters an interview was obtained with the ex-lieutenant, who was found quite ready to talk:

"I have now three objects in life," he said, "firstly, to secure the liberation of Princess Louise of Coburg, who, though perfectly sane, is confined as a lunatic in a German mad house; secondly, to bring about the revision of my own case and my reinstatement in the army; thirdly, to shake hands with the Social-Democratic leader Daszynski, whose ventilation of my wrongs in the reichsrath and in the public press compelled the military authorities to recommend my release to the emperor.

"Princess Louise has had to endure sufferings far greater than mine, and I should not be a man were I to leave her to her fate. I mean to tell the truth about her wrongs ruthlessly, and even the highly-situated personages who are responsible for her detention in a mad house correct altogether [illegible] public opinion.

"If I were able to bring about the release of Princess Louise of Coburg, I should urge her to take proceedings for divorce against her brutally inhuman husband, Prince Philip of Coburg, on the grounds of cruelty, desertion and wrongful detention as a lunatic.

"If the princess became a free woman again I should be proud to make her my wife at the earliest possible moment. In this case I should not remain in Austria, where I have met with nothing but injustice and inhumanity."

Ex-Lieut. Mattasich-Keglewich lost control of himself in making this statement and shouted the words at the interviewer with every indication of deep and ungovernable passion. He continued:

"My next duty is to clear my own name. This I can do if there is no tampering with justice. I was innocent of the crime charged against me, and I have been unjustly imprisoned for four long weary years. I was arrested and condemned only because Prince Philip of Coburg was too cowardly to fight a duel with me, as the laws of honor required that he should do. My condemnation branded me as an outcast, who was incapable of giving the prince satisfaction according to the military code of honor.

"If ever I were able to settle up accounts with the enemies of the Princes Louise of Coburg and with my own enemies, I should make my home in the United States of America.

"My case has been so much discussed in every European country that I fear I should have little peace. In America, under assumed names, the princess and I could start life afresh together."

The story goes that ex-Lieut. Mattasich-Keglewich's sufferings in prison were greatly lessened by the aid of an official's wife, who became enamoured of the young convict. She smuggled food, excellent wines, books and newspapers Havana cigars and other luxuries in to the prisoner, and unknown to her husband, enlivened many hours of the ex-officer's captivity with her presence.

The fascination which Mattasich-Keglewich has exercised over many women, from Princess Louise to the wife of the prison official, is inexplicable, for he is ugly rather than good-looking and possesses no particular charm of manner or conversation.

Since his release, Mattasich-Keglewich's parents—his mother and his step-father, Count Keglewich—have published an advertisement in all the Austrian papers declaring that they will be responsible for no debts contracted by him. Mattasich-Keglewich is indignant at this affront, which he declares was quite unnecessary.

It is stated that Mattasich-Keglewich has been offered a commission with the rank of captain in the Servian army, as he is a Servian by descent and nationality, though an Austrian subject, and the Servian government desired to demonstrate their disapproval of his treatment in this way.

The value of farm products produced last year in the United States if equally divided among all the people would allow $500 for each person, but a considerable of it went abroad.

OLD JOHN WILL SHOOT THE RAPIDS NO MORE

Tourists at the Soo Will Miss the Familiar Figure of the Indian Guide.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ST. MARYS, MICH., Oct. 17.—Hundreds of tourists who are accustomed to take for their summer vacation a trip up the great lakes, over the cool, expansive sheets of blue, connected by silver ribbons, fringed and dotted with green, St. Mary's and Detroit rivers, will miss a familiar figure on the wharf at Sault Ste. Marie. Old John Boucher, the famed Indian guide, died at his home, within sound of the roaring rapids that furnished him a livelihood throughout his turbulent life.

Old John, grizzled, stooping slightly, yet the figure of vigorous old age, was one of the daily sights on the docks at the "Soo." Incoming steamers are always met by a crowd of young Indians and half breed bucks, who call, in the manner of cab drivers in the big cities, to landing passengers: "Shoot the rapids, sir? Take a ride over the famous rapids of the St. Mary?"

Old John was never to the fore begging patronage. Tourists, those who had been at the "Soo" before or those whose friends had told them of the place, asked for John Boucher instead. He had taken over the rapids during the last 20 years senators, congressmen and other men of note, and women famed for their beauty and accomplishments, without number. He was the great guide of the Sault Ste. Marie; he had no superior; he had no peer.

Boucher, like all other Indians resident in the vicinity of the "Soo," had a strain of French blood in him. But it was very slight, unnoticeable to the average person. Like all of the guides, he loved the river, with its lake above, its roaring, dashing white-capped rapids running over rocks and timbers at tremendous speed, and then its broad, placid, stately flow below the old, historic town. He lived on the rapids.

On pleasant days, when trade was good, the old man made trip after trip with canoe load after canoe load of tourists. With a stout young buck of his own kith in the stern, he poled his light, long bark up to the head of the whirling flood, beneath the steel spans of the International bridge, and there, bringing his canoe about, faced the calm water a mile below.

Veteran Challenger of Rapids.

Thousands have seen him and his canoe shoot over the rapids, amid the black pointed rocks that thrust their cruel jaws above the surface and between the slime-covered bowlders that lie in wait just below, betrayed by the swirl of white above their heads. A moment, and one saw the boat, with the old man, his hair flying in the breeze, standing in the bow, the paddle in his hand, dexterously darting hither and thither. A stroke here and a rock avoided, a dip there and a wave ridden down, the next instant and both had disappeared in the mist and spray, to come rushing out near the Canadian shore a moment later, and then to race with the speed of an express train out over the tumbling waters into the goal for which he had pointed the sharp bow of his frail canoe, less than two minutes before.

It was John's boast to take his patrons through the worst part of the rapids. Let the young bucks hug the safe route; he would take them from the American shore, diagonally through the worst of it, over to where the waves run fastest against the Canadian rocks, and then back through the center into a safe nook at the foot of the great Poe lock.

Often he beached his canoe, and, sitting on its bottom, counted $25 for his day's toil—$25 for the aches in his muscles, that rose like thongs of rawhide beneath the skin, browned by the summer's sun and toughened by the stinging spray from the rapids. His money went like the earnings of all the rest. The Indian cannot quench his thirst for the fire water of the white man with aught but that fire water, and that in large quantities, too.

Who was older than John Boucher, who had lived nearly 80 years in the valley of the St. Marys?

John Boucher lived to see the little army post become a city of 15,000 souls. His ears became accustomed to hearing in the woods the chugging of the overland fast mails, speeding through the gorges where before there were no sounds but the songs of birds or the rustling footsteps of the doe. He witnessed with wondering eyes the digging of the first canal, and then he saw a second come, and finally he, who had never in his younger days seen anything larger than a sailing skiff poke her nose timidly around Sugar island, saw day after day the enormous vessels of the grain and ore carrying fleets steam boldly into that triumph of engineering, the Poe lock, be locked through and proceed on their way up to the docks and elevators of the "Zenith City."

Old John a Picturesque Memory.

Every tourist carried from the city some souvenir of his visit there, and in 9 instances out of 10 on it was stamped, printed or burned a likeness of old John Boucher, standing in his canoe, his paddle stretching above his head, his muscular arm displayed to advantage and his gray hair loosely bound with a strip of gay colored ribbon.

To have shot the rapids under John Boucher's guidance—ah, that was something to boast of when one sat before the fire in the club house, with envious friends listening on every side!

Old John has carried his last passenger over the rapids. The hoarse pounding of the rushing waters lulled him to his everlasting sleep, as it often did to temporary rest after a day of toil upon the bosom of the tossing river. With him has gone one more link connecting the passage of the St. Mary's, Le Sault de la Sainte Marie, with civilization of recent years on one hand and the barbarism of ages upon the other.

In the bright summer, with the season for berries, fishing and riding at its height, the period when everything seems to have been created for an Indian's life, old John stepped into a strange canoe and intrusted himself for once to other guidance than his own on a voyage across the rapids of the unknown, to which the rapids of St. Mary's are but as the ripples on Little Lake George, to the snarling wolves of the current where it goes mad for a mile among the rocks and islands on the borders of two great lands.

"BEATS THE WORLD" FOR POLICE SPIES

"For spies Turkey beats the world," said John H. Height of St. Paul, in a chat I had with him on the Chicago limited, passing through on his way home after a trip to the orient.

"I know something about spies," he continued, "but there are more of them to the square mile in the land of the Turks than you would imagine could be possible, and the system is evidently growing. Why, there are spies, and spies on spies, and spies on the spies of spies, without any end, as far as I could learn.

"There the government distrusts every one, and everybody distrusts everybody else. For two or more persons to be seen talking together suggests a conspiracy, and wherever they are talking there are sure to be spies to listen to them. Every officer of the government has his spies, and he is spied on. And, so the spies can't be trusted, they must be spied on, and so there seems to be a conglomeration of unending spy chains running through the entire empire.

"Every foreigner is under surveillance, and he cannot be in conversation in the streets without unexpected ears being strained in his direction. For two months, wherever I went, I was subjected to annoyance by knowing that strangers were listening to me, and inquiring into my business. Once while I was sipping a cup of coffee with an old New York friend whom I was delighted to meet, I noticed a long-nosed, sharp-eyed, big-eared sneak of mixed blood and several languages, standing nearby, quite evidently listening to us.

"'Come here and take a seat if you want to hear,' I said to him in a loud voice, but he paid no attention, and kept his place just as though he hadn't heard me. That fellow hung around me for weeks.

"The best way over there is always to speak loud, converse, as far as possible, on trivial subjects when in public, and avoid every sort of conversation that even squints at politics.

"I don't know what the end of this sort of thing is going to be, but I do know that the nation is demoralized under it."

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and two touches would indicate that you are an easy mark.

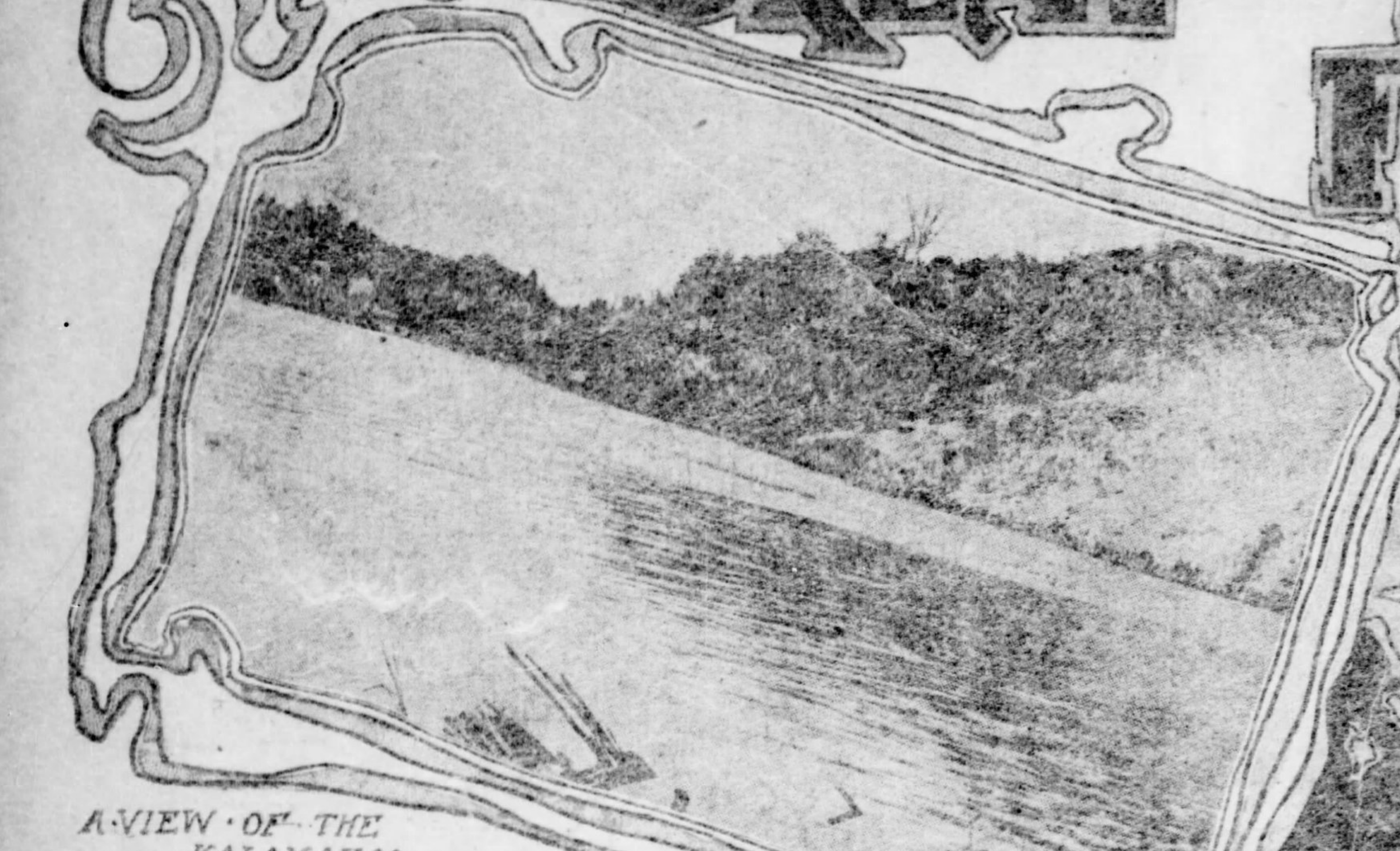
$1000 In Gold Free

AAAADDEFGG
IIIILNNOORR

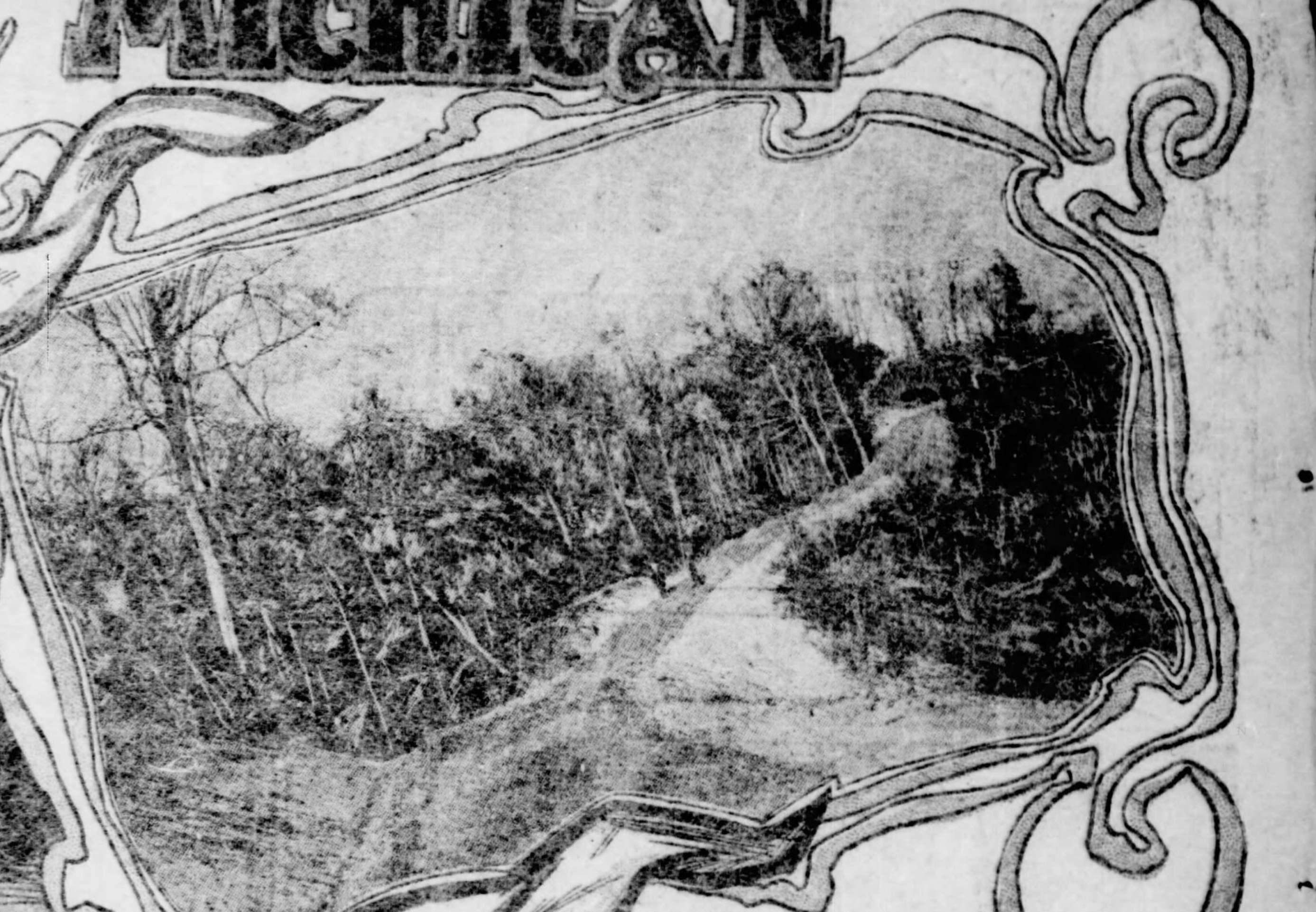
HISTORY PUZZLE

We will give $1000.00 in gold to any one who will arrange the twenty-one (21) letters printed above into the names of three well known states of the United States. This is an instructive and interesting problem of history. One of these three states was settled by the Spanish in 1564, first became a territory March 3, 1822, and then a state March 3, 1845. Another of these three states was settled by the French, 1730, became a territory May 7, 1800, and a state Dec. 11, 1816. The other one of these three states was settled by the English in 1733, and was one of the original states. Each one of these three states have the same number of letters in it, and each also ends with the letter "A." Remember, we do not want one cent of your money. There is only one condition, which should take less than one hour of your time. In making the three names the letters can only be used as many times as they appear. After you have found the three correct names, you will have used every letter in the twenty-one exactly as many times as it appears. We make this liberal offer in order to introduce one of the most charming and interesting family magazines, fully illustrated with art covers, into every family and home where it is now unknown. Try and win! If you will make the three correct names and send them to us at once, who knows but that you will win the prize? Anyway we do not want any money from you, and a contest like this is very interesting. As soon as we receive your solution, if it is correct, we will mail you at once full particulars. You will then know if your solution is correct. We sincerely hope you will try for the prize, as we shall surely give the $1000.00 away anyway. Do not delay. Write at once. ROBINSON PUBLISHING CO., 22 No. William St., New York City, N. Y.

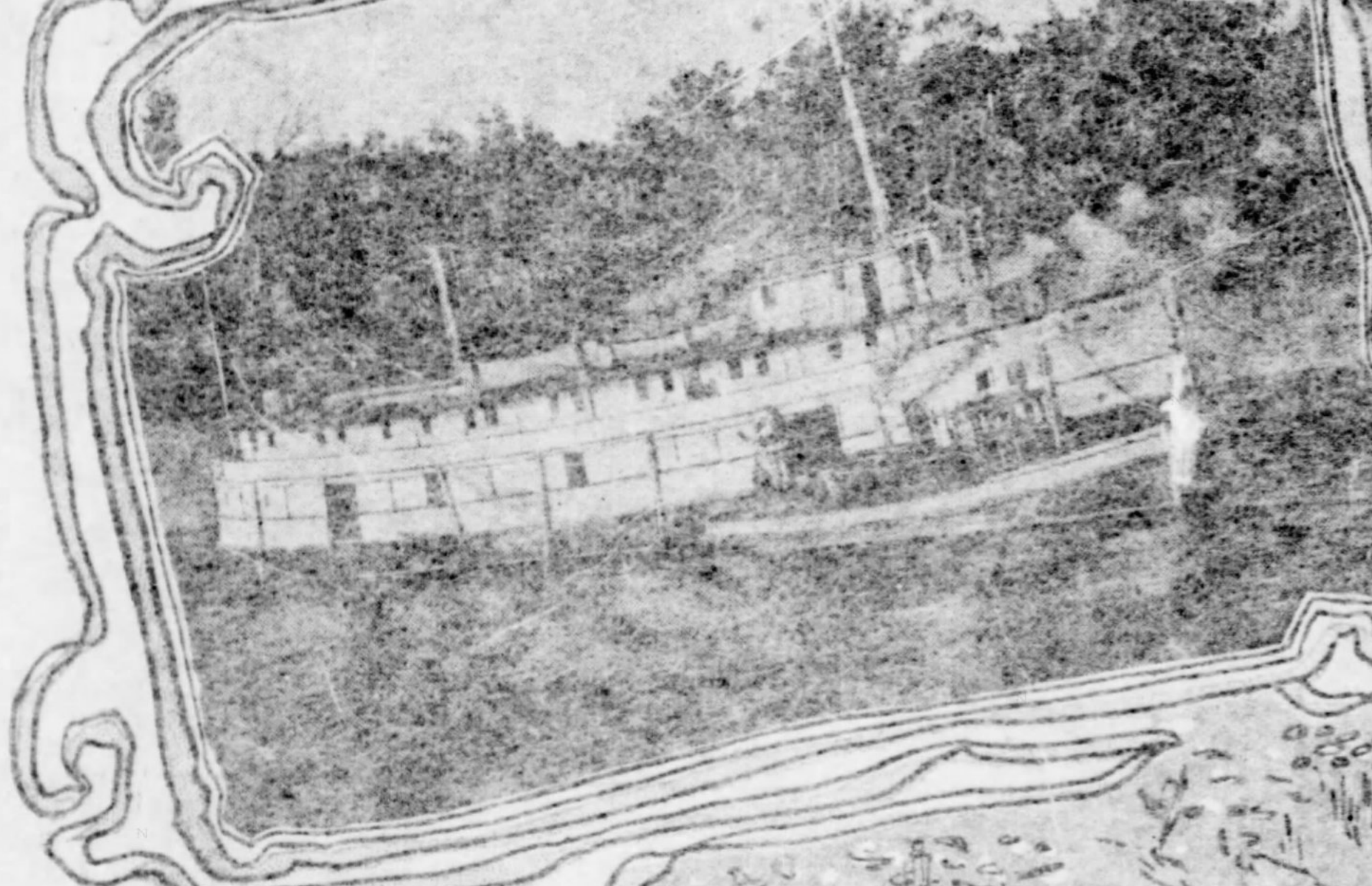
GREAT SEASON IN MICHIGAN FRUIT BELT.



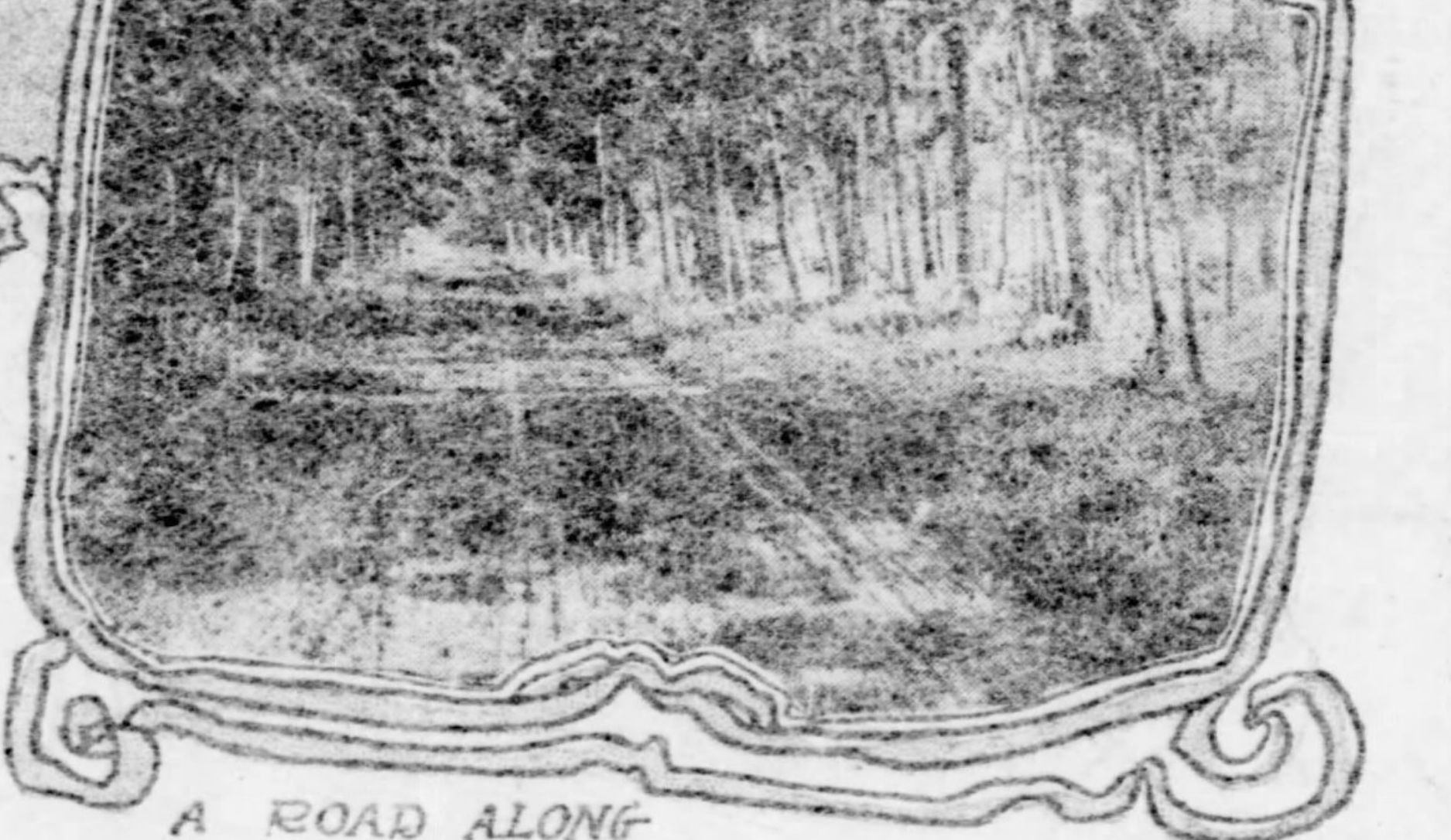
A VIEW OF THE KALAMAZOO.



A SCENE NEAR LAKE MICHIGAN ON EDGE OF FRUIT BELT.



A MICHIGAN FRUIT STEAMER.



A ROAD ALONG LAKE MICHIGAN SHORE

EXTRAORDINARY PRICES ASKED FOR MICHIGAN PEACHES

Half a State One Great Peach Orchard—Cultivated To Profit Earning From a Vast and Barren Waste.

By CHAS. B. MARSH.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

DETROIT, MICH., Oct. 17.—Out from the rich and fertile Michigan fruit belt have come in the past few weeks millions of bushels of peaches, and all records have been broken by the season's crop.

This fruit belt extends from the northern part of the southern half of the state along the lake shore clear down to the Indiana line and is today one vast peach orchard, reaching from five to twenty-five miles inland. Early in May, when the trees are in bloom, the country appears like an immense garden, the large quantities of pink flowers making a sight not soon to be forgotten. But now the trees are almost bare, for the crop has been gathered and the summer's work is practically over.

Fruit has always been raised in Michigan, but never to such an extent as today. Forty years ago the land was uncultivated, and in some places almost barren. But the soil of the shore is fertile and the fruit growers, who a few years ago were in debt, now own their land clear of mortgage, their sons and daughters are in college and the bank accounts are swelling.

A Distinctive Peach Disease.

Once in awhile there is a poor season and the crop is short, but usually the yield is large as it is this fall. "Little peaches," a disease that, as the name implies, stunts the fruit, has made its appearance in some of the orchards in the northern part of the belt and has caused some worry among the growers. A government expert, Prof. Wait, of the national department of agriculture, has been making a study of "little peaches" for the past six years, and it is believed that through his efforts the disease can be kept in check. Spraying is used as a preventive, but when a tree is attacked the surest cure is the ax, and many a tree has been cut down at the first sign of "little peaches."

Two things are said to have resulted in the fine fruit that is grown in the Michigan belt. The first is a natural cause. It is, strange as it may seem, the fact that the belt is always in the fall and spring swept by severe winds from off Lake Michigan. These winds, as one fruit grower puts it, "make the peach buds put on their winter clothes early, before the frosts come, and then in the spring the winds blow so hard that buds don't start until the frosts are all over." In this way the cold west wind acts as the fruit grower's best friend. The other factor in producing fine peaches is the extreme care with which the orchards are tended. The growers have studied scientific peach culture since the days, a quarter of a century ago, when the "yellow scourge" swept over so many orchards.

Starting a Peach Orchard.

The young peach trees are set out 100 to the acre. Five years are required before they mature and bear fruit. Before the trees are old enough to bear fruit the ground is used for fodder corn, which is, accordingly, for four or five years, grown in with the trees. In this way the delay while the trees are maturing isn't a complete loss to the grower. The final step in bringing the crop to perfection is thinning the fruit, which often is so heavy that the limbs can't bear the weight of the peaches.

The hardest season for the peach grower begins about September 1, when the first of the fruit begins to ripen. A tree ought to bear from three to five bushels, and when it is remembered that there are 100 trees to the acre, it can readily be seen that the fruit picking season brings with it an immense amount of labor. It is well into the middle of October before the fruit is all gathered. After the peaches are picked they are sorted and packed in baskets ready to be shipped. Much of the fruit is shipped by water to Chicago, from such ports as St. Joe, South Haven, Saugatuck, Holland and several others. A typical fruit steamer is shown among the illustrations on this page. One night a week or so ago a steamer bound for Chicago from Holland had aboard over 200 carloads of peaches.

Chicago commission merchants have handled so far about 2,000,000 bushels of peaches from the Michigan belt this year. Many baskets are also shipped by rail to eastern points, including Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and New York. Canning factories in Pennsylvania are said to be buying peaches in the Michigan belt this year.

Good Crop This Year.

As has been said, the crop this year is very large and the quality above the average. If it were not for the fear of "little peaches" the growers would have little to worry about this fall at least, and it is believed that with care little danger need be feared from the disease.

That there is plenty of money to be made in peach growing cannot be doubted. A well-known grower is the authority for the statement that farmers average 50 cents a bushel for their peaches, a price that gives them a good profit.

Not only are peaches grown in this belt, but all kinds of small fruit. This fall a former Chicago man who owns a 10-acre farm not far from the Kalamazoo river, right in the heart of the fruit belt, marketed 1,000 bushels of pears at $1 a bushel, $300 worth of grapes and $600 worth of peaches. The average peach grower who has 40 acres of fruit land is better off than his brother in other parts of the state who has 300 acres of grain land.

There is great enthusiasm among the growers over their work. During the winter each community under the auspices of the pomological society listens to lecturers furnished by the state, which also distributes free literature and offers prizes for new seedlings.

Passenger—Porter, when will the last train come in?

Overworked Porter—Not in your lifetime.

QUAIL THOUGHT HOUSE WAS BUILT FOR THEM

A New City in What Was a Wilderness Has Strange Feathered Immigrants.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SAN DIEGO, CAL., Oct. 15.—In the west they have parodied the phrase, "The Constitution follows the flag," and thus state it: "Civilization follows the irrigation ditch."

Two years ago a water company began the construction of a canal, leading from the Colorado river at Hanlon's Heading out into that vast and burning area known as the Colorado Desert. In anticipation of its coming, some one built a house in the midst of the desert and called the location Imperial City. That is the way towns are founded out here. In a little while a real estate firm was doing a thriving business in lots at Imperial; stores, markets, hotels, restaurants and the like sprangup out of the sand as it were. Then the canal approached. Water came down the highway thus built for it, was poured out over the thirsty sands, and lo! the "desert blossomed as the rose." There were wheat fields, alfalfa meadows and the like—and then came other immigrants. These came not over the sandy waste in canvas-covered wagons, but they dropped down from the heavens into this new Eden.

Among these winged homesteaders were flocks of California quail, one of the prettiest game birds in the United States. They made free with the grains which desert yielded, and then, finding themselves so plentifully supplied with food, they naturally reasoned that shelter should also be provided. They sought Imperial, the only place that afforded shelter for man, bird or beast for many leagues, and finding open windows in a two-story building in this infant city, they entered by scores and took possession thereof.

The owner of the house, considering that he had prior claim, called in some of his neighbors and they made a raid upon the quail colony. Dozens of the birds were secured and more dozens escaped the way whence they came, and betook themselves to the more peaceful plain.

Roumanian Salt Mines.

From the Chicago News.

Salt mining constitutes one of the staple industries in Roumania. There are four mines in all. The mineral is mined in three of the mines by convicts. In all there are about 1,000 convicts at work in the three mines. The laborers are not provided with any mechanical apparatus whatever, the whole of the work being performed by hand, each convict having to quarry a specific quantity of salt daily. The mines are controlled by a state official, whose position is similar to that of governor of a prison. The mines are thoroughly well ventilated and illuminated with electric light, so that the lot of the convicts is somewhat alleviated, though to those who are serving life sentences it represents a living grave. The mines are worked in galleries, and the pure white crystal presents a weird and peculiar aspect, especially in reflecting the fitful electric light. The main shaft terminates at the bottom in a huge apartment with a dome-shaped roof, and from which all the working galleries radiate. The mine contains a chapel and numerous other apartments, all cut out of the salt by the prisoners.

Harmless Bullets.

An earthenware bullet has just been invented by a Dr. Devillers of Paris. The peculiarity of this bullet is that it does not hurt. Two men can measure off a number of paces and "pepper away" at each other without any fear. The bullet simply makes a mark on the clothing and drops to the ground. With masks for the face there would seem to be no reason why it should not be introduced into duelling. The duellist who was "marked" in the most vital part would be considered the vanquished, and honor might be perfectly satisfied by the technical victory.

"Coffee Heart" Is the Latest.

Medical examiners for life insurance societies have added the term "coffee heart" to their regular classification of the functional derangements of that organ. Its effect is in shortening the long beat of the heart. Coffee topers, they say, are plentiful, and are as much tied to their cups as the whisky toper. The effect of the coffee upon the heart is more lasting, and consequently worse, than that of liquor.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette, London.

Squaring Accounts.

A gentleman in London called on the celebrated editor of a well-known newspaper and said: "Sir, your paper has announced that I am dead." "If it is in our paper, it must be true," replied the editor. "But it is not true, for, as you see, I am alive." "Well, then, it cannot be helped." "But I expect you to correct the misstatement," said the gentleman. The editor answered: "I cannot do that, for we never recall what is in our paper. I will, however, do everything to bring you back to life. Tomorrow I will place your name in the list of births."

A loose screw makes a rattle-brain.

THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD

How Fugitive Black Men Came North During Slavery Days—A Story of the Times Before the Emancipation.

By WILLIAM J. MURPHY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

KITTANNING, PA., Oct. 18.—The Underground railroad, a peculiar institution, was in operation 50 years ago. The main line started somewhere south of Mason and Dixon's line, zigzagged through the middle and eastern states and lost itself in Canada. The passengers were exclusively slaves, weary of a monotonous life, and traveled up country for a change of scenery. Return trip tickets were not issued on this road, but travelers sometimes returned by a different route, if they were called back before reaching the summer resort. Then they usually went down on the fast line, billed through C. O. D.

The Underground railroad was not underground, but entirely on the surface, and mostly on paper, like the electric railways of Western Pennsylvania. The passengers walked when no vehicle was going their way, and stop-overs for rest and refreshment were made at the homes of sympathetic farmers and others who lived along the line. At each station the travelers were given a new schedule and card of information, telling all about the route, where to get victuals, how to avoid the dog, and the name of the agent at the next stop.

Underground Railway Station.

'Squire Amos Briggs was station agent of the Underground at Freeport village, on the Allegheny river. While Amos was a well-behaved man himself, yet often winked to prevent seeing others break the law, and with all his winking and blinking it was small wonder that he never noticed the fugitive slaves who slept in his barn or ate of his food.

Soon after dark on a summer evening in 1856, John Doe and Richard Roe, two young men of the neighborhood, brought a runaway slave from Garvers ferry across the river to Freeport. After securing the skiff in a secluded place, they led the black man through deserted streets and alleys to 'Squire Briggs' barn. The 'squire's oats bin was a huge affair, arranged like a trunk with a till, and a great empty space underneath. The till, which was full of oats, was lifted out and the slave was told to jump into the bin. He did so, and found a comfortable bed.

John and Richard having completed their work on the Underground, went to the Briggs home to pay their respects to the 'squire—and especially the 'squire's two daughters. Before the boys were ready to depart a terrific storm came up the river, and 'Squire Briggs invited the guests to remain over night.

About 4 o'clock the next morning a horseman drew up at the Briggs home, and by vigorous hammering on the door aroused the family. When Mr. Briggs came out he recognized the up-river constable. Legal papers were stuffed in his pockets, his clothing was spattered with mud, he carried a heavy stick, and altogether he was a terrifying personage. But 'Squire Briggs was more annoyed than terrified.

Outwitting an Officer.

"Yes," replied the latter to the first question asked by the officer, "two strangers are in my house now. But what's the trouble?"

The constable explained that John Doe and Richard Roe were working on the Underground railroad—helping negro slaves to escape to Canada—rowing the darkies across the river, and directing them to the north.

"There's a law against that kind of business," continued the constable. "Those chaps are in your house and I have the documents here to arrest them," and he laid his hand on a pocket bulky with papers.

"Oh, well, that's all right; don't get mad and nervous; I won't stand between criminals and the law," replied Mr. Briggs.

"You had better not, Amos Briggs, for you know I've got the government behind me."

"Tut, tut; tie your horse and come in and get your breakfast."

They entered the house and the constable sat down while the host went upstairs to call mother and the girls. The officer of the law thought he was a long time absent. Mrs. Briggs and the two girls appeared and busied themselves about the kitchen. Ten minutes later Amos came down and said the boys would soon be ready.

The family had just gathered around the breakfast table when a scuffle and commotion was heard. Dogs seemed to be fighting at the head of the stairway. They were yelping and growling and snarling furiously.

"Mercy on us! and this is dog days!" exclaimed Mrs. Briggs, as she and the girls ran out of the house.

Defeating the Law.

Mr. Briggs told the constable to hide in the closet, gave him a push to help him along, and then closed the door, fastening it on the outside. The constable was a prisoner.

"Stop that racket, you whelps, and come down here," roared the old gentleman.

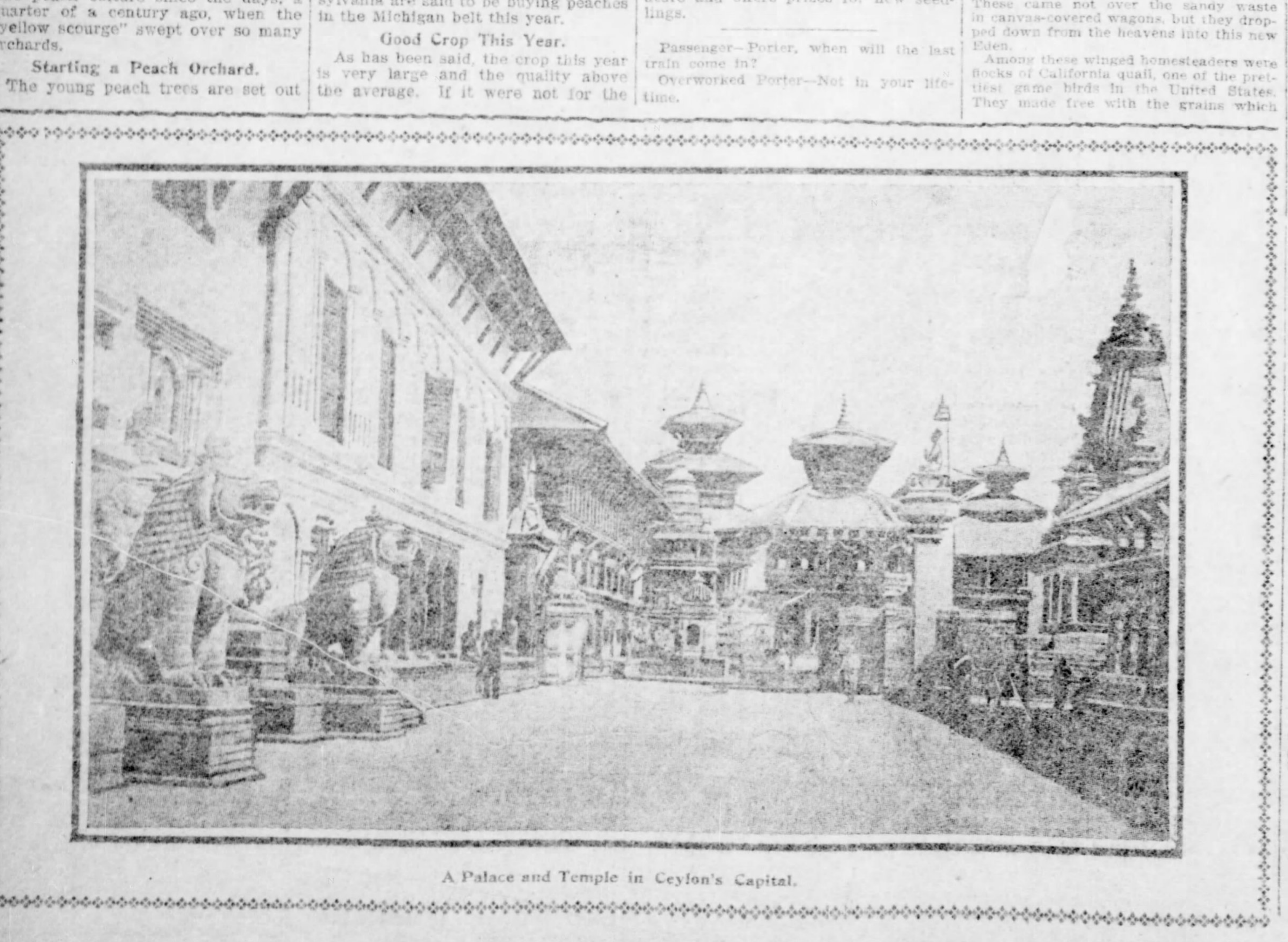
Immediately the noise ceased. John and Richard came rapidly down the stairs. They only smiled when Mr. Briggs swore at imaginary dogs, kicked over a chair and reached them a basket full of good things to eat.

They gave a few farewell growls near the closet door and then departed. When a short distance from the house John returned and said to Mr. Briggs, "keep him in the closet till we get across the river, and next week we'll come back to see the girls."

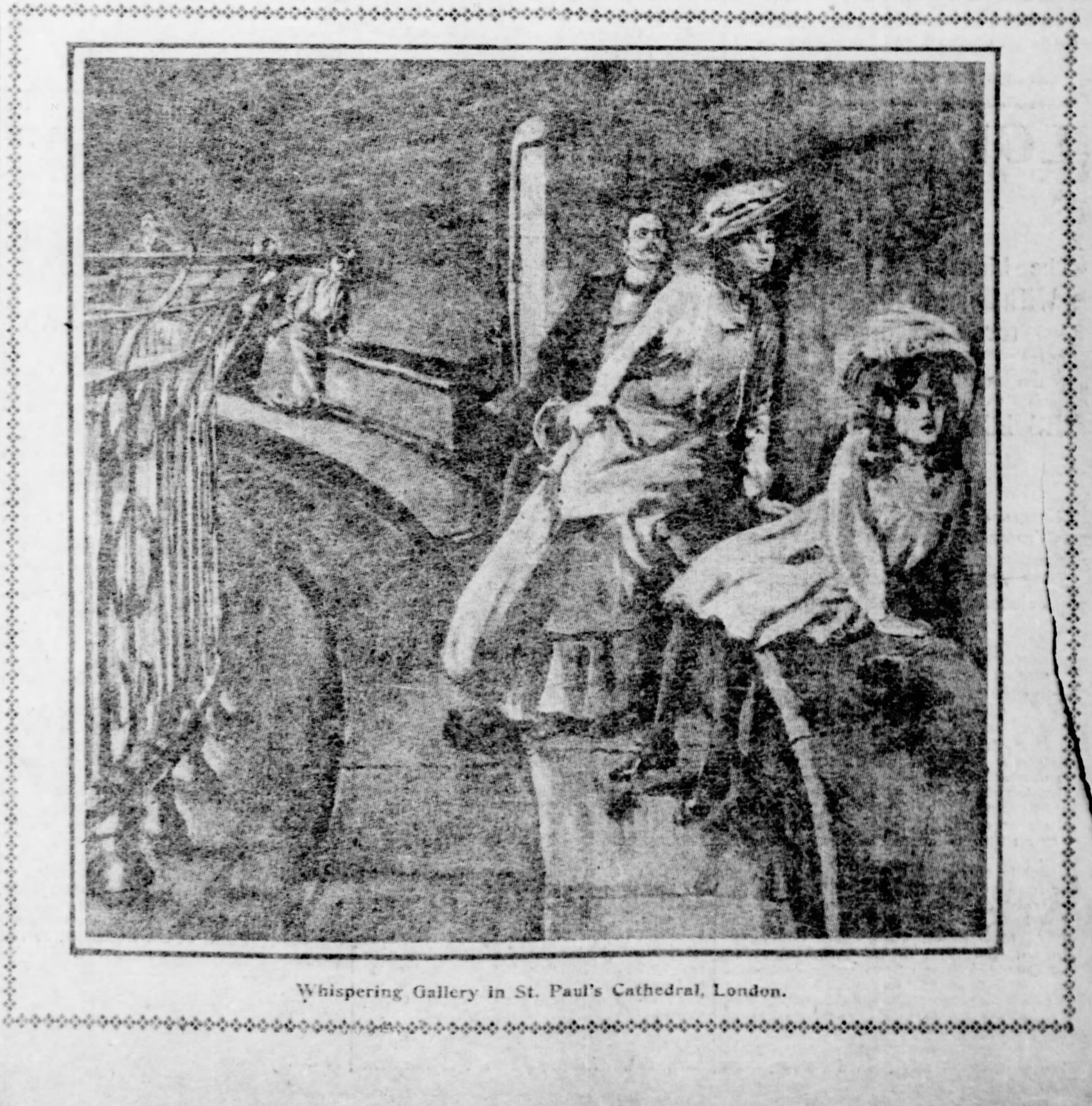
"All right; skip—clear out!" exclaimed the old gentleman, as they disappeared over the river bank.

John and Richard often returned, and two years after the dog fight a double wedding took place at the Briggs homestead. Both couples are still living. They own adjoining farms a few miles from Freeport, but their names are neither Doe nor Roe.

After acquiring a European reputation an actor seeks an American salary.



A Palace and Temple in Ceylon's Capital.

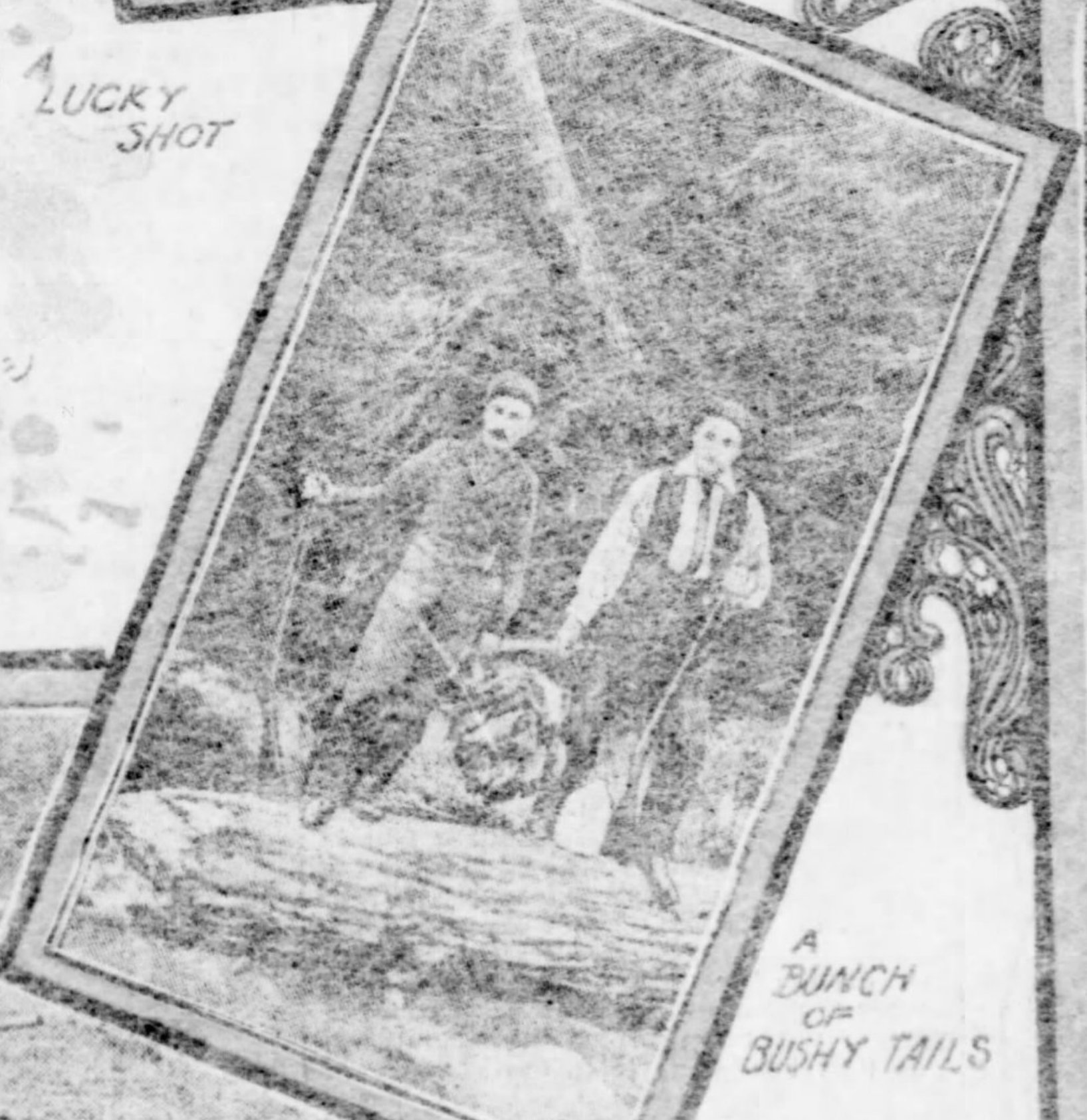


Whispering Gallery in St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

PENNSYLVANIA MOUNTAINS A HUNTER'S PARADISE

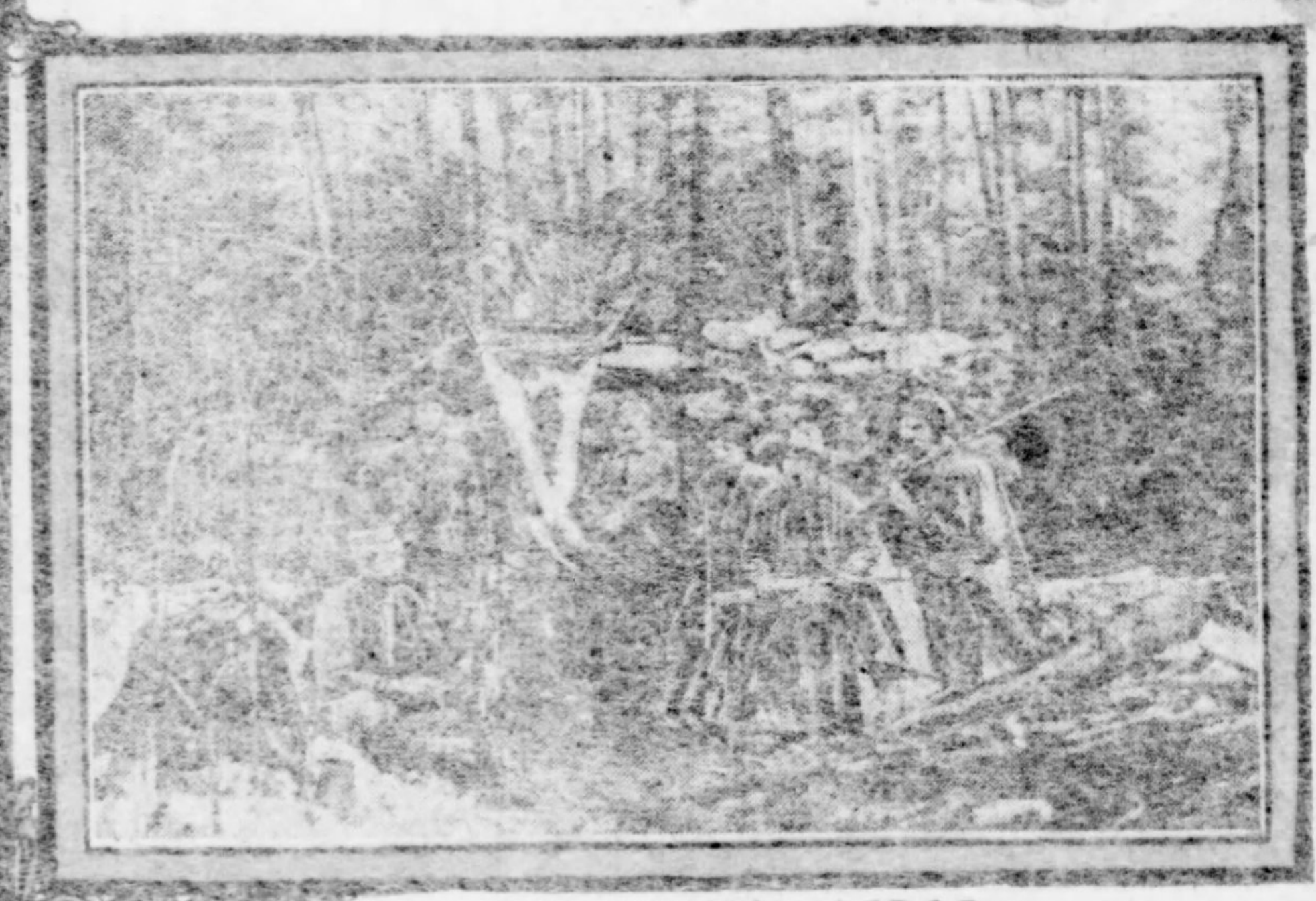
A LUCKY SHOT

A GOOD DAY'S TAKE



A BUNCH OF BUSHY TAILS

IN THE SQUIRREL WOODS



HUNTING-LODGE

FEATHERS AND FUR

HOMEWARD BOUND

Big Game Still Plentiful in the Western Counties

THERE is a rustle of falling leaves which whispers that the reign of summer is ended. As the sportsman's eye rests upon the landscape with its touches of autumn coloring, his fancies blithely turn to thoughts of dog and gun, game birds, open fields and woodlands of pleasant memories. The season and the opportunity bring the impulse that cannot be resisted, and thereupon he enters into grave deliberation of promising localities and the best routes.

For the man who likes true sport, combining the pleasures of the hunt with the satisfaction of a good bag, there is no section more inviting than among these very mountains of Western Pennsylvania, where game of every kind is found in abundance for him who cares to seek it. Out on the hills where the free winds blow through the frost purified air, and the undergrowth defies the foot of man, in secure fastnesses, the deer go to and fro as freely as in the days of long ago. Out of the scrubby thicket bounds a rabbit, a fat brown fellow, too assured of his safety to do more than jump a yard or so away and then settle down again in a bed of fallen leaves the color of his coat. The squirrels run merrily from tree to tree, busy laying up the provision that the hickory and chestnut so bountifully provide. The shy woodcock, sought after by hunters, here forgets to be shy and covey after covey of patridges whirr off on agile wing when aught disturbs their feeding. Flaming sumac bends over the cold clear mountain streams where the black bass leap in a way to make the heart of the modern Izaak Walton leap in unison with eagerness for the contest. All through these dense woods the wild life runs riot, in the content and abundance that comes from good feeding and no molestation.

Hie to the Mountains.

Then strike afield. Immerse yourself in the woods and with this commune of nature, this opportunity to measure ones self against the cunning and skill of the woods people, will come a wondrous transformation. The set face will relax, the wrinkles of care will be smoothed out, the eye will gain brilliancy and purity, the head will be more erect, the chest expand and the foot be light. This is the gift of nature to him who goes to her in her primitive wilds.

A NIGHT ON THE TRAIL.

There is no need of long trips to the west and the north to find good hunting. Within a radius of a hundred miles the eager hunter will find game in plenty and there is a certain satisfaction in testing the resources of ones own state which all the wealth of the Wyoming and Canada fauna can never give. But be honest with yourself and the game you hunt. No unfair means, no trapping and no deer jacking. The great "drives" which are practised in Germany and Austria for the benefit of royalty, are but slaughter of the most criminal sort. Cruel, bloody, inhuman massacres of these poor wild creatures which are given no chance for their lives. To sit calm and comfortable in an easy chair, with a couple of men at one's elbow to load guns, while the game is driven up by other servants, this is cowardly, brutal, unmanly. Here in America men are of more robust turn of mind, for which we should give hearty thanks to a presiding Providence. No one would dare to introduce the old world system into this country. Public opinion would howl him down. There are some "game hogs" in this country, true, men who shoot simply for the lust of killing and whose whole aim is to show a wonderful bag, with quantities of game more than they or their friends can possibly use—but these men are receiving the condemnation of all true sportsmen. These game hogs will shoot out of season if the chance offers, will shoot birds sitting, in short, will display their despicable lack of honor in the woods, and such a man, who cannot be trusted to observe the laws of the hunter's code, who will not, as it were, keep faith with nature, is certainly a scoundrel among his fellow beings. A little mild hanging is heartily recommended as a good remedy for the game hog disease.

How the Game Taste Differs.

Every lover of gun and rifle has a choice of the game he will pursue. This one is never so happy as when marking down a covey of partridges. With another the flight of the wild duck alone has power to snap the chains of business. With a third the pursuit of rabbits with beagles; while he who thrills with the eternal mystery of the deep woods must needs pursue big game—moose, deer and bear. And as each one has his best loved phase of sport, so has each one a pet theory of the best gun. For squirrel shooting there is nothing cleaner and more full of the true elements of sportsmanship than still hunting with a 22-caliber rifle. This is a fair match of alert senses and skill against cunning and instinct, with perhaps some advantage with the game, where it ought to be. For the big game a Winchester repeater, 35-caliber, is about as sure a gun as can be found, for no one wants to trifle with a wounded angry bear. Rabbit hunters differ so widely in opinion that it is a temptation to say that the secret of success lies with the man entirely and not the gun. That would be true to some extent in any case. When we see these old residenters of the rural districts with an old muzzle loading musket which was carried in the civil war, bring in a dozen rabbits to the one of the youngster with the newest most approved gun on the market—why then, there's a laugh on the youngster and his poor aim. No matter what the gun and the ammunition, there must be a straight eye and a steady hand to make the successful hunter.

The Canine Adjunct.

The training of a good dog is another serious business. There are those whose happy custom is to borrow a dog for the season from an obliging friend. It is said that at no stage of a sportsman's life can he better put a friend to the test of true friendship than to ask for the loan of the friend's best setter or pointer just at the beginning of the hunting season. A friendship that will withstand such a shock is better than much gold. Nevertheless, solid and majestic as is such a friendship, it is far the wiser part to refrain from subjecting it to the test of too many years in succession, for even the most long suffering will some time turn upon his oppressor.

In Pennsylvania the wild turkey, pheasant, quail, squirrel and prairie chicken may all be shot from October 15 to December 15. Rabbit from November 1 to December 15, and deer only through November. Salmon, black bass and pike may be caught from June 15 to February 15. This ought to satisfy all fair minded sportsmen, and with the present plentitude of game, every one who is not a hopelessly bad shot should be able to enjoy the pleasure of a good bag, knowing that it has been acquired by all the rules of fair play and woods honor.

The deer may not walk the open roads with a placard saying, "Please kill me," and the rabbit and the partridge do not always hunt the hunter, neither do the squirrels send out engraved "at home" cards, but for the man who seeks it there is a quantity of the very best sort of game in the mountains of Western Pennsylvania.

Brer Rabbit and Brer Fox

DURING the first year of the newly proclaimed commonwealth of Australia, it may be interesting to consider a few of the troubles with which England's distant colony has to deal. First and foremost is the rabbit.

Many years ago, when Australia was very young, it occurred to some enterprising Victorian colonist that the harmless, skittish little bunny would form a welcome addition to the fauna of his adopted country, and he imported a few. The idea caught on. People liked to see the pretty little things gambolling about, and other colonists imported a few more; whilst the landowners upon whose property they were domiciled carefully protected the furry colonists from wicked men with dogs and guns. Indeed, for years after permission had at length been given to kill them, the injunction not to shoot the young ones was as religiously given as it was respected.

Means of Extermination.

Today you may turn any deadly thing, from Maxims down to microbes, loose among them, and no man will raise a hand to stay. Nay, men will rather call you blessed. For the rabbit that Australia nurtured so gently has been ungrateful. In return for her hospitality it has laid waste hundreds of miles of waving corn and pasture land and no man can tell what the end will be. And this, too, notwithstanding that every known means of extermination has been employed against him.

In Queensland, for instance, the most arduous efforts have been put forward to keep out the pest, says a writer in Household Words. A rabbit-proof fence, 700 miles long, was thrown across his line of march from New South Wales and South Australia. Bacilli of chicken cholera in pollard pellets, were freely distributed amongst his runs, whilst private owners, assisted by the state with their fencing, to the extent of 4,421 miles, and about 3,000 miles by lessees.

In 1898 alone the state paid rewards for 1,522,835 scalps, and this was, of course, exclusive of countless slaughterings for which no reward was claimed. Recently some enterprising individuals have frozen the pests and exported them to England. There are already signs that this trade may attain considerable dimensions. Once convince the man in the street that there is money in it, and Brer Rabbit's extermination should degenerate into a sum of simple proportion.

The Unnecessary Fox.

After Brer Rabbit, Brer Fox. He was originally imported for the twofold purpose of killing off Brer Rabbit and affording colonial sportsmen a taste of the joys of "Tally Ho!" He has fulfilled the latter function in a manner worthy of De Wet himself. He has also slain a few rabbits. On an average he kills six domestis chickens and a dozen young lambs for each rabbit he consumes. The squatters have consequently voted him de trop, and started to hunt him for more than merely sporting reasons.

The Antipodes is noted for topsy-turvy customs, and an Antipodean fox-hunt is no exception. From first to last, Reynard has it all his own way. With hundreds of rabbit and wombat burrows in every square mile around his habitation, the hounds have never a chance. Brer Fox runs just far enough to stretch his legs, and then goes to earth. Meanwhile the farmer, who is only just beginning to get rid of his plague of dingoes, contemplates doing a little fox hunting on his own account—with dynamite.

The Sheep's Enemy.

The dingo, or native Australian wolf, is a handsome black hound with a white chest and tail tip, and often scales as much as four of five stones. He is the only animal domesticated by the aborigines, and before the advent of the white man preyed upon the young kangaroos and bandicoots. But to his mind there is nothing to beat the taste of lamb, and lamb he will have at all hazards. It is intensely difficult to thwart him, even with the aid of the best dogs, owing to the thickness of the bush and the stupidity of the sheep.

Two or three dingoes will suddenly rush out and cut off perhaps a dozen sheep from a flock of 1,000 head. Their 990 companions will immediately bolt through the bush and it will take their distracted shepherd perhaps an hour's hard toil before they can be remarshalled. Meanwhile, the dingoes have eaten their fill, mauled the remainder, and slunk off. Were it not that the dingo seldom hunts in larger numbers than two or three, sheep farming would have been impossible in the Australian continent.

The sparrow is another Antipodean curse. He was imported to kill the Antipodean insects. After he had been protected by heavy penalties for several years, it was suddenly discovered that the wrong sparrow had been imported. "The hedge sparrow, not the common sparrow, was the insect eater," the colonists were told. But it was too late. They had got the common sparrow, and they have him to this day.

He levies a heavy toll on the farmer. Nothing escapes his attention, except, perhaps, his original objective—the insects. Corn, fruit, seed and vegetables alike fall a prey to his voracious appetite. Countless "sparrow clubs" exist for the sole purpose of his destruction countless rewards are paid for his heads and eggs. Still he flourishes, one of the most distracting problems of the Australian farmer.

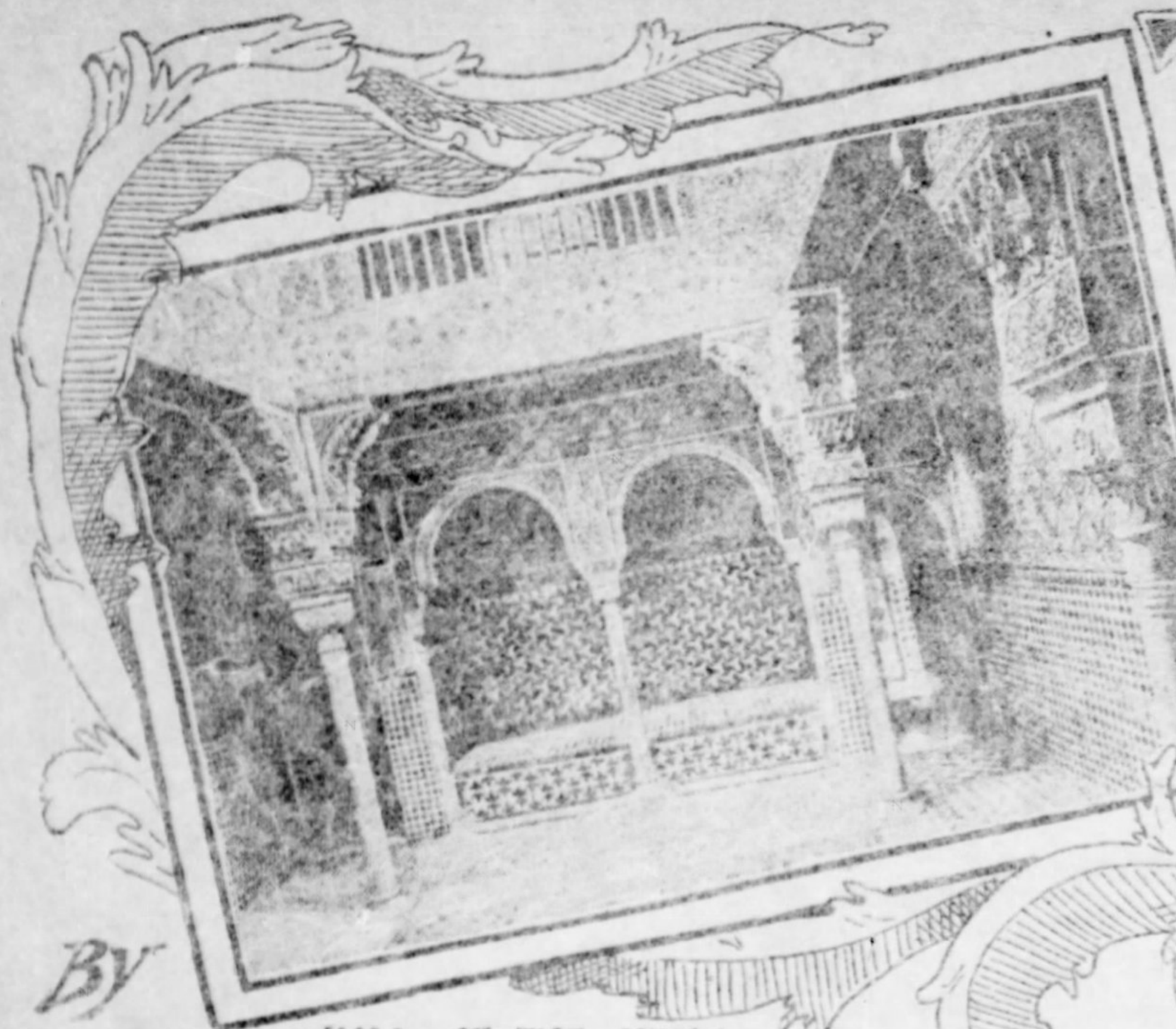
The Aborigines.

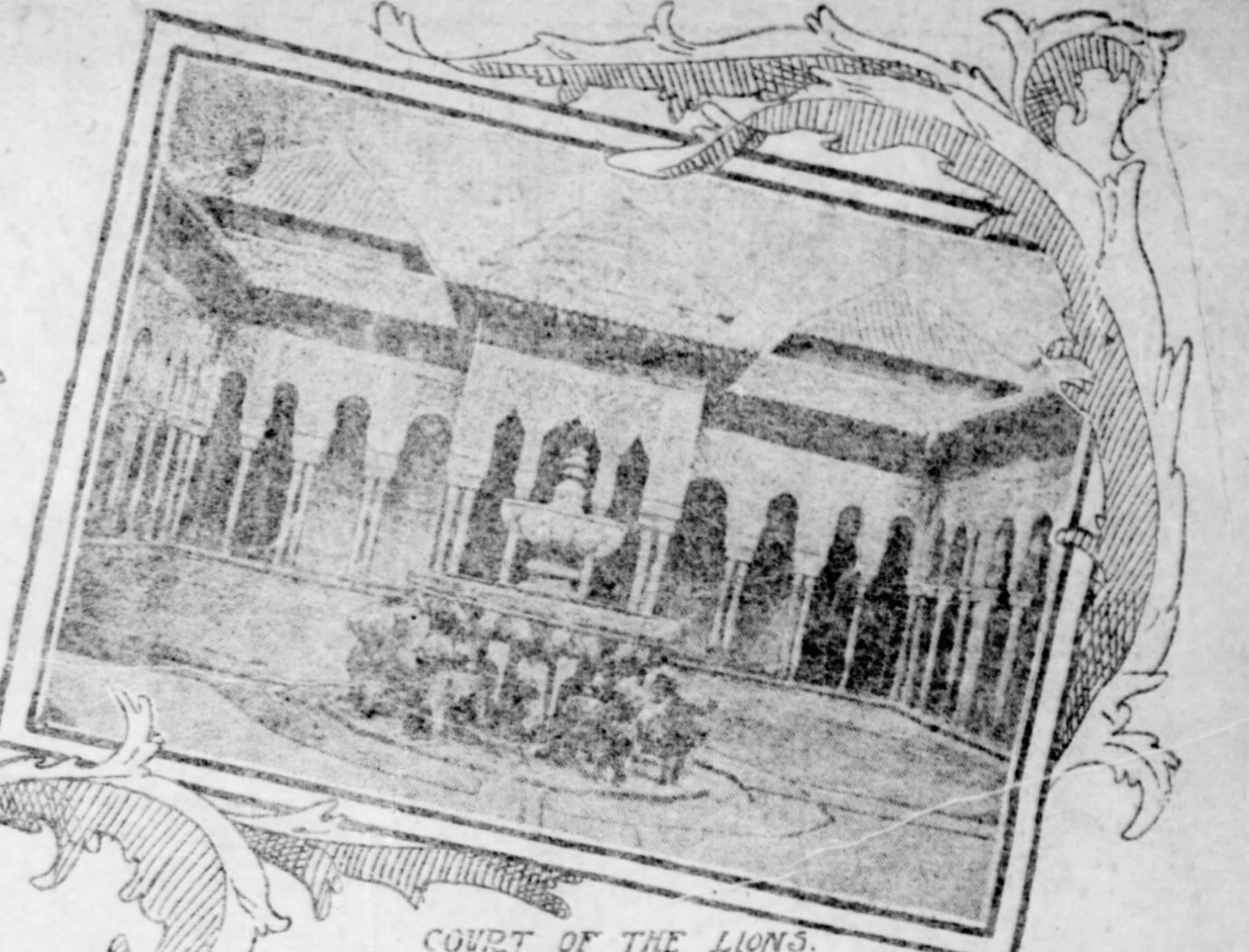
The blackfellow is another thorn in the colonist's side. The original gaol scum, which the wisdom of past legislators let loose in Botany Bay, found him an unsuspicious child. Their outrages upon even his primitive notions of honor and womanhood converted him into a bloodthirsty maniac. He became regarded as so much vermin, to be shot on sight, or dosed with opium and fiery spirits, according as the fancy took his tormentors. The effect upon his kind has been most disastrous.

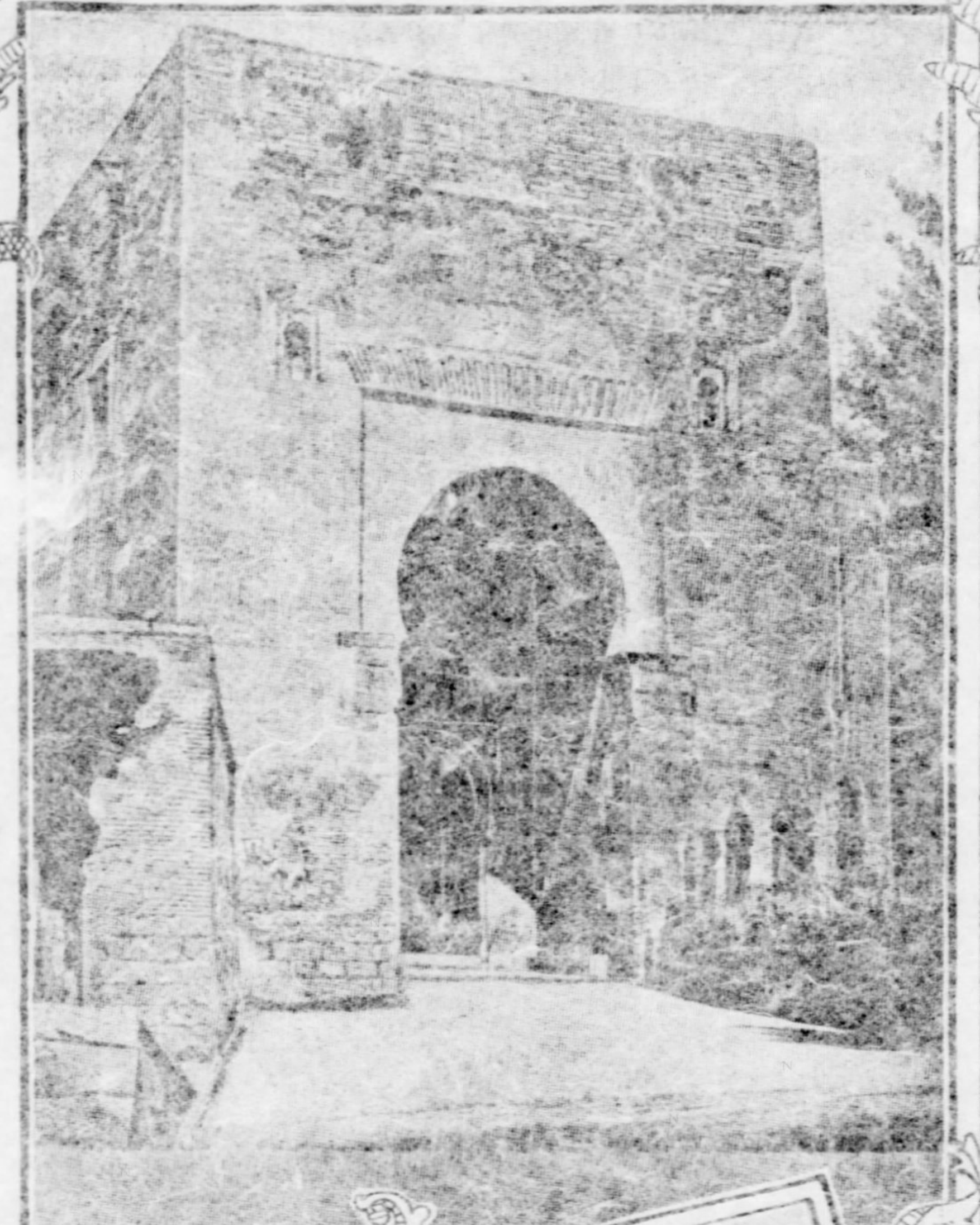
In 1790 Capt. Phillip estimated the total number of aborigines at a million. By 1881 the number had shrunk to 200,000, whilst today it is probably not more than 170,000. Indeed, Tasmania is already blackless, the last native having died so long ago as 1876. If appearances are to be trusted, the natives will not survive the present century. And they will not be missed.

Only a couple of years ago, a party of six blackfellows and half-castes terrorized several hundreds of miles of up-country ranches by wounding and murdering all with whom they came in contact. It took several strong posses of police, aided by the keenest "trackers" in the government employ, many weary months on that crimson trail before the gang were finally "dispersed."

The Alhambra: Fairy Palace of Old Moorish Monarchs


HALL OF THE KINGS.


COURT OF THE LIONS.


THE GATE OF JUSTICE.

SEEN FROM THE VALLEY OF THE DARRO

By EDITH NEIL BENNEY

SPAIN—does it not stand for all the visions and the splendors of romance, the pulse of poetry, the wing-shadowed ark of mystery and dreams, of things desired and unattainable, of those enchanted hopes our spirits build out of the golden morning mists of life?

The land of sun and song and summer time in truth it is, spreading its vegas in green, luxuriant carnival between its sierras, that rise empurpled in their mellow haze to meet a sky unclouded as a dome of lapis-lazuli. Along its idle river courses with their fabled sands of gold, through mountains famed for alabaster and a hidden store of precious stones and metallic wealth; through rolling valleys sweet with orange bloom we come at last to that "pomegranate city" lying white and beautiful amid its bower of green, where east and west contended for the stronghold of their faith; where all romance of Paladin and Moor, of Gothic vision and Arabian luxury, of helmed knight and bearded caliph-king, of plumed valor and dark houri's eyes met in a culminating epoch of poetic fire, a world-blaze glowing in historic skies.

Granada—the music of the word starts throbbing and memorial overtones to vibrate in the heart!

When Cordova was no longer theirs, when their 500 years of regal and resplendent state became Castilian playthings and their might the toy of Aragon—here they retreated, those old turbaned Moors, who mixed so strangely love and industry and delicate art with all the coarser pleasures of the sense. To Granada then they came, bringing their algebra and alchemy, their chemistry and their astrology, their treatises on medicine and art and all the light of Grecian thought and intellect, which through that vast world-twilight of the middle ages lay darkling like a star behind a mist in these Arabian prophet-warrior minds.

Abode of Orient Luxury.

Here, too, they brought their silks of Orient weave, their gauze and muslin from Damascean looms, their magic carpets rich in Persian dyes, their curved Toledo blades of finest steel, their horses and their veiled and beauteous brides, their dancing girls, their cymbals and their lutes. And here they brought their strange, fantastic and poetic art and built its monument upon the pleasant hill—the red Alhambra, that above the trees stands out like a memorial against the far Nevadan ridge of summer snows.

Alhambra—mysterious fairy palace of delight; strange, exquisite and wonderful—last dwelling place in Spain of those veiled, glamorous splendors that give the Orient its fabled charm and garb it in the filmy gauze of sensuous enchantment. Though time and vandalism and the pride of kings have marred and mutilated it in parts, it yet retains its odd, alluring witchery and grace, its old poetic beauty and delicate refinement.

As the Mussulman was wont to screen from the profane eye of the world the beauty of his women, even so in the Alhambra he has hidden behind a plain and unadorned exterior the riches and the soft luxurious art of this his palace-fortress and abode of pleasure. Approaching it through over-arching wooded avenues that mount the hill, fragrant with jasmine and pomegranate flowers, we come upon a group of dull, irregular walls, with here and there a square, castellated tower, which give no hint of the delights within. Ruddy, indeed, the walls, and thick with verdure—but plain, severe, unsmiling—like some huge, sun-bronzed genie keeping guard above his master's treasure. But when the magic word has raised his barrings scimitar, the gateway opens, and lo! Spain and the world, and we ourselves have vanished in a mist, and all about lie gold Arabian days.

Gleaming Marble and Alabaster.

We are in the Court of Myrtles, whose marble pavement, white and lustrous, glistens in the sun; whose alabaster peristyles in light and shadow open bewildering vistas of pillared arch on arch, while in the polished basin at our feet pellucid waters, shaded to emerald by overhanging myrtle boughs, flash up sudden vivid shafts of light, as goldfish dart ever and again into the sunlit center. At the pool's far end the Tower of Comares, square and majestic, rises to the sky, and sinks again in reduplicate and ethereal image deep in the rippling waters of the pond.

Within this tower the Hall of the Ambassadors lifts slender columns and interlacing arches to a gold and azure ceiling and looks out upon the far-famed Court of Lions, that perfect model of a Moorish patio, where the stalactite vaultings span the grouped and graceful pillars in a gossamer filigree of stones, and where the 12 heraldic lions, uncouth and griffin-like, but emblematic of Islam's strength, support their alabaster fountain and delight in the cool rivulets it pours, forever fresh, through their century-parched mouths.

Everywhere is the same fascination, the voluptuous charm of illusive coloring, the gleaming white, the delicate blues, and the warm cream of pillars, the delicate grace of outline in column and arch, now horseshoe-shaped, now stalactite carved, now roundly beautiful; the splendor of tesselated floors, of tiled walls rich in lapis lazuli and gold emblazoned with escutcheons of the Moorish kings, of walls and ceilings indescribably, bewilderingly, dazzlingly incrusted with intricate design of ornamental filigree work and marvelous mosaic-like stucco. The spandrels of the arches glow with translucent arabesques, inwrought with fillets of radiating leaf-points, with geometric fairy tracery, with delicate leafy frost work, all flecked with vermilion, blue and gold, and all pervaded by the spirit of refined luxuriance and glowing beauty. Here, in a fragile fretwork of double balconies, windows open behind minute and intricate stone latticework, from which once peeped the dusky eyes of harem favorites, watching the lithe limbs of the dancing girls that, in the court below, moved in sinuous grace to lute and sonorous cymbal.

Hung With Oleander and Orange.

There, through another maze-like avenue of lacy arches, of marble columns gleaming in the sun, we come upon an open garden space, aflame with oleander and redolent of orange flower and jasmine, or perchance, dark with yew and cypress and bedded thick with violets. Now, a tower, crumbling in vine-clad decrepitude conceals the fairy-like chamber of a forgotten Sultana; again the cool descent into a shaded marble bath; now a mysterious stairway that opens to a balcony upon an outer wall, from which in sheer precipitous descent, Comares' wall goes down, 200 feet, to meet the green tree tops, while far below the Darro rumbles through its narrow gorge; white Granada sleeps beyond and the broad plain of the Vega sweeps away garmented green in fig and aloe trees. Further across the purple hillsides of Alhama, the sun is setting in a roseate haze.

So, as we stand and watch the daylight fade and twilight blot reality away, the moon shines out across the white peaks of the Nevadan range, which glister, magically beneath her touch, shines out, and tips the Vega's trees with light, silvers the dark pomegranate boughs and wraps Alhambra in a wizard spell of exquisite allurement. In the rose-scented gardens, the tropic rapture of the nightingale floods forth in profuse streams of some ethereal, world-forgotten joy; and through the marble courts the shadows, all inwoven with the light, transfuse a soundless mystery, making elusive vision of the pillared perspectives and elfin bridges of the inlaced arches. Then are the spirits of the past unloosed, the genie's wand unlocks the brazen dungeons of deceitful day, and from the balconies and peristyles they glide, the real possessors of Alhambra's joy.

Ibn-il-Ahmar, the Alhambra's builder, lies on a silken divan, fanned by Nubian slaves, lulled by the fountain's murmur and smiled on by bright eyes above a veil. Beneath the shadowy arches of the further hall, a ghost-like group of bearded warriors stand, white turbans gleaming, while lances glisten, and jeweled scimetars flash. In the court of the Abencerrages, the murdered brothers glide, alone and trembling, while in the harem's secret mirador, a fair sultana hides a captured knight, her Christian lover, plumed and helmeted. And on the hill, Boabdil, exiled, stands, and gazes from afar through tear-dimmed eyes on the charmed scene of all his past delight, surrendering which, even his spirit may no longer share.

Ah, Boabdil, what wonder that you weep, for when again will open such a realm as this, where vision re-creates the past and all seductions hover, soft with poetry?

SOME STORIES ABOUT ARTEMUS WARD

Horace Maxfield Tells How the Great Showman Turned Tonsorial Artist and How He Hoaxed Setchell the Comedian.

By E. B. HOUGHTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

DURING a recent visit to the state of Maine it was my good fortune to spend a week in the picturesque and quiet town of Waterford, in Oxford county, nestling among the foothills of the White mountain range, now famous the world over as the birthplace of America's most original and genial humorist, Charles Farrar Brown, known to the world as "Artemus Ward," and while there to renew an acquaintance formed in school days with Horace Maxfield, a near neighbor and playmate of Artemus in his early life, and a trusted friend and companion during his various lecture tours throughout the United States and in England.

Horace was, at the time of my visit, postmaster (and may be yet) at Waterford Flat, and, in addition to his official duties, which were by no means burdensome, drove a daily stage between Waterford and Bridgton, at the head of navigation on Sebago lake. While "off duty" he delights to talk in an informal manner of his former famous friend and recall the numerous episodes and adventures of his youthful days and of his eventful career as traveling companion to the gentle, genial Artemus.

During my sojourn in Waterford it became my custom to "assemble" (as Artemus would put it) at the postoffice every afternoon, and upon the arrival of the stage accompany Horace to the barn, and while he was unharnessing and caring for his horses discuss old times and incidentally endeavor to secure some information hitherto unpublished concerning "Charley's" private life. During these conversations Horace related numerous anecdotes which he assured me have never appeared in print.

A Temperance Lesson.

When Charles was "sticking type" in the office of the Norway Advertiser, long before he commenced his career as a contributor to the columns of the press, as also during his school days as a pupil at the "Norway Liberal Institute," his exuberant humor found constant vent in a great variety of practical jokes. On one occasion a "grand ball" was announced for Thanksgiving evening at the "Elm House Hall," and all the compositors decided to attend. As usual in those times in New England, Thanksgiving was observed as a general holiday, and all hands celebrated the occasion in a manner not strictly in accordance with the prohibitory sentiments of the present day.

During the afternoon one of the printers "lost his balance," as it were, by too frequent indulgence in "stone fence," a local beverage composed of equal parts of hard cider and Medford rum, and was persuaded by his companions to go up in the office and "sleep it off" on the imposing stone, they promising to call for him in time for the festivities of the evening. Artemus and the boys enjoyed the afternoon together and in the evening attended the ball. After two or three dances they remembered the promise made to their associate and returned to the printing office, where he was slumbering in blissful unconsciousness of the "time of day." He was aroused and advised to take a good wash and shampoo, and come up to the ball, where there was "lots of fun."

The office looking glass was carefully hidden, and Artemus volunteered his services as "tonsorial artist" for the occasion. With a preparation of diluted printers' ink he proceeded to lave the heated brow and flushed face of the half-awakened and semi-stupefied manipulator of type, and dress his blonde hair with the ink in its undiluted form. Assuring him that he was now "all right," Artemus took his arm, and escorting him the entire length of the ballroom, introduced him to the belle of the evening. Suddenly remembering a previous engagement Artemus left his friend (in the center of an astonished group, looking literally "as black as the ace of spades"). The girls commenced to giggle and the boys to roar with merriment, while the astonished printer stood in mute amazement, wondering "where all the fun came in." A friend escorted him to the ante-room, where, after one glance in the mirror at his inky features and sticky hair, he rushed from the hotel, and after as thorough a "wash-up" as possible packed his belongings and left town before daybreak. He has never since visited the state of Maine and is today one of the most venerable and strictly temperate compositors on a leading Boston daily. He has never been able to see any wit or humor in Artemus Ward's "fool nonsense," and it is doubtful if he has forgiven the practical joke or its perpetrator.

His Palatial Home.

It is well known that Artemus Ward and Dan Setchell, the most famous comedian of that day, were great "cronies" and boon companions, as well the most incorrigible practical jokers of modern times, and many are the funny stories which have been chronicled of their hilarious pranks among the sturdy and sedate citizens of Oxford county, by whom they were regarded as the most incomprehensible pair of human beings ever seen in those parts. On the occasion of Setchell's first visit to Waterford, when he accepted an invitation from Artemus to spend a few weeks of his summer vacation with his friend, the latter met him at Portland with a buggy, by appointment, and during the drive of more than 30 miles devoted his attention to depicting in the most glowing colors the beautiful surroundings and the magnificent mansion to which Setchell would be welcomed by a retinue of attendants, etc., making his rural home to appear almost as wonderful as Claude Melnotte's imaginary palace by the Lake of Como.

Prior to leaving home Charles made an arrangement with his brother Cyrus, who was a noted New England journalist and editor of a paper at New Bedford, Mass., then at home on vacation, to meet him and his guest at a dilapidated shanty, occupied by an eccentric old shoemaker, known in local circles as "Judge Willard," who resided on the outskirts of the town at a place known at "Mutiny Corner," and represent this hovel as their home. Cyrus, who was almost as much of a wag as Charles and appreciated a practical joke equally as well, entered into the spirit of the occasion, and as his brother and invited guest drove up came out of the hut with his sleeves rolled up and a leathern apron on, seized the astonished actor by the hand, and as his brother's friend gave him a hearty welcome to their humble abode, inviting him to step into the parlor and "make himself at home." Charles meanwhile proceeded to unload the baggage, unhitch the team and overwhelm his guest with protestations of unstinted hospitality.

Poor Setchell was almost speechless with surprise and mortification and heartily wished that he had never accepted the pressing invitation of Artemus, for it was plainly evident that the squalid hovel afforded no respectable shelter for one accustomed to the splendor and luxuries of metropolitan life. "Dan" looked over the situation on all its bearings and with the cold sweat standing on his brow exclaimed: "For God's sake, Brown, isn't there a hotel anywhere about here?"

The brothers enjoyed the comedian's embarrassment and discomfiture for a while, when, reloading his baggage, they accompanied him to their pleasant home, where for several weeks he was most hospitably entertained, in style that left no occasion for further embarrassment on his part.

The Retired Actress.

Like every other New England community, Waterford in the past generation contained numerous eccentric and very peculiar characters and local celebrities, among whom was a harmless, simple-minded maiden lady of very uncertain age and questionable mental capacity, who was regarded by the natives as "very queer and not overly bright." Artemus being one day in a communicative as well as jocular mood, informed Setchell that there was residing in the town a retired actress, once known as the "Queen of the American Stage," who, although immensely wealthy, had, for reasons of her own, and actuated by a whim, not unusual with distinguished artists, resumed her maiden name and retired to a secluded retreat among the hills of her native county, and that she had expressed a desire to form the acquaintance of, and receive at her own home, so distinguished a comedian as Mr. Setchell, of whom she had read so much, but never seen.

"Dan" was delighted at the opportunity of meeting a congenial spirit of his own profession and readily accompanied Charles to her humble cot, where he was introduced with much formality and ceremony. As soon as she recovered from her surprise the simple-minded hostess commenced conversation in her ordinary incoherent and somewhat rambling style, affording to her guests, as Horace expressed it, "heaps of fun," at her quaint and original remarks.

They subsequently paid her frequent visits, bearing gifts of priceless value to the simple soul, and with no taint of malice in their mirth or intent to injure her sensitive feelings they delighted to mystify her with those wonderful rhetorical efforts of utterly meaningless verbosity for which they were both famous, and which might be appropriately characterized as "perfect torrents of words with a dreary drouth of ideas." She would listen with open-mouthed astonishment at the conglomeration of long words and meaningless sentences that rolled spontaneously from their lips as these humorists strove to excel each other in the absurdity of their expressions.

She could never remember Setchell's name, but invariably addressed him as "Mr. Tassler," and to her neighbors and friends she would confidently assert that Mr. Tassler was the most wonderful and learned man that ever lived, and ought to have been a minister. On the occasion of one of these visits Setchell nearly frightened her into convulsions by an extemporized fit, during which he made such a variety of grotesque grimaces and facial contortions that Artemus was almost as much alarmed as the hostess herself.

The story of a subsequent trip of these two merry sons of Momus from Portland to Waterford, with Brown as the ostensible keeper of Setchell, who, apparently, bound with strong cords, was represented by Artemus as a very dangerous maniac, escaped from the Augusta lunatic "arsenal," as he described it, has been previously published, but never has it been told in print with such gusto and inimitable appreciation of the ludicrous as when related by Horace Maxfield, with his accompanying descriptions of the absolute terror of the people at their various stopping places, the wonderful contortions of face and body of the supposed maniac and his sanguinary cries for "Bl——ud, bl——ud!" coupled with the descriptive "lectures," delivered by Artemus with that appearance of gravity and sadness which he frequently assumed in his merriest moods.

Farrar's Old Home.

The birthplace and boyhood home of Artemus Ward is still standing in the little Oxford county village of Waterford Flat, on the shores of Bear lake and under the shadow of Mount Hiram, and is annually visited by hundreds of tourists and pleasure seekers, passing through or stopping at the rural retreat amid the primeval forests, the solitudes of which have not yet been disturbed by the shrill shriek of the locomotive whistle.

It is a neat and attractive typical New England residence, two stories in height, with white painted walls and green blinds, and bears upon its front a small signboard with the inscription, "The Birthplace of Artemus Ward." His parents, brother and sisters are all dead, and peacefully repose side by side in the unpretentious cemetery at South Waterford, about one mile distant from the old homestead.

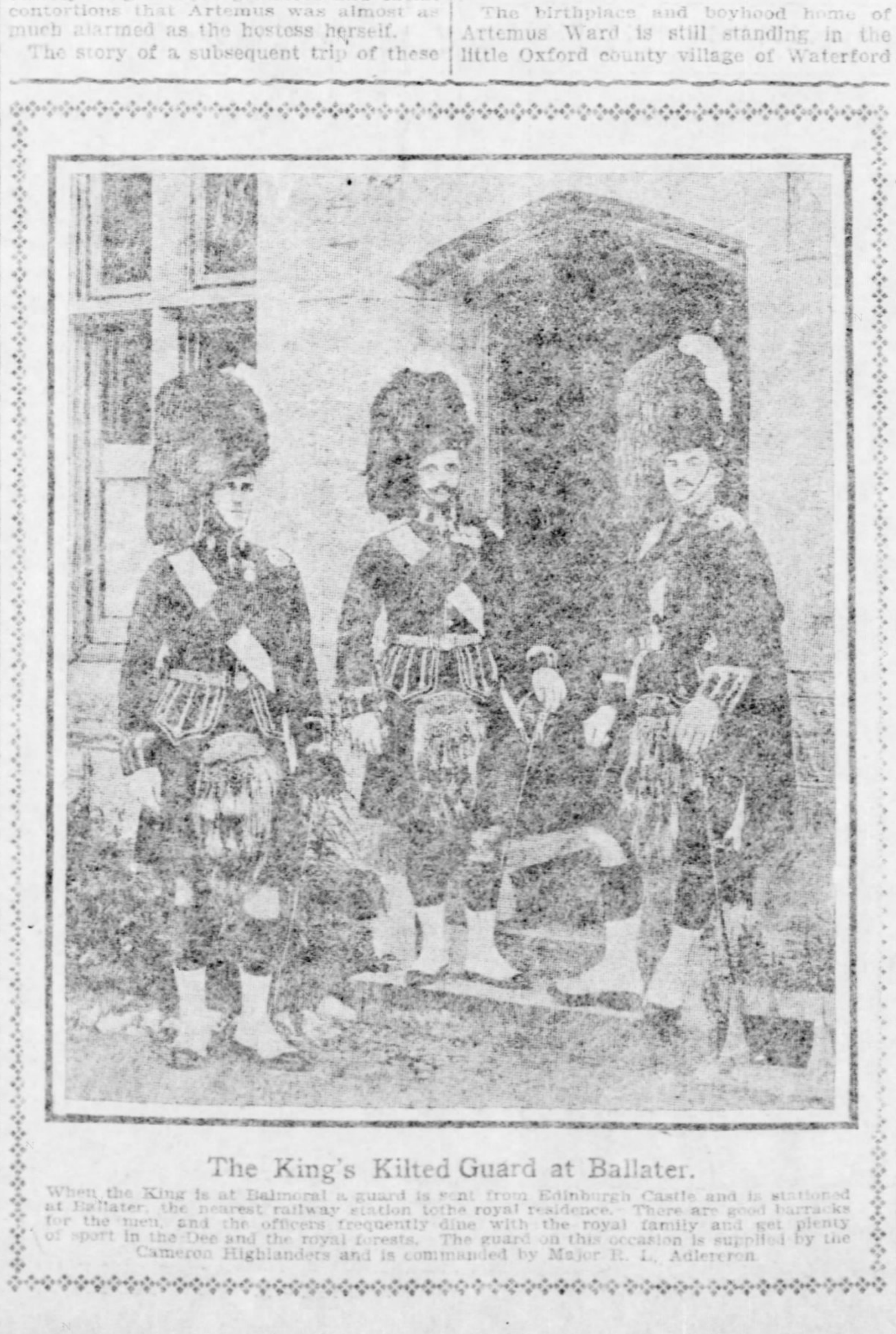
Since the death of the last survivor of the immediate family, the mother of Artemus, "Aunt Caroline," as she was familiarly known in the neighborhood, the cemetery lot has been improved and completed in accordance with the provisions of her will.

A few steps to the right of the main entrance, and fronting on the county road, is a tastefully kept lot, not more than 7x15 feet in dimensions, inclosed by a neat curbing of native granite. The lot is slightly raised from the main level and carefully sodded.

At the end nearest the main entrance is a plain granite shaft, about 12 feet in height, upon which in raised letters is the simple inscription, "Brown." At the rear of this, on the side of the parallelogram, are five plain white marble slabs, each at the head of a grave extending nearly across the small inclosure, and filling that portion not occupied by the monument. The first headstone is to the memory of his father, Levi Brown, who was a prominent citizen of the town; the second of his mother, Caroline; the fourth of his brother Cyrus, the editor, and the fifth of his two sisters, Maria A. and Ellen F., who died in infancy. The center stone bears the inscription:

"Rest, Loved One, Rest.
CHARLES F. BROWN.
Known to the World as
'ARTEMUS WARD.'
Died
In South Hampton, Eng.,
March 6, 1867,
Aet. 33 Years."

Shortly after his death in a foreign land there were organized in this country, among his friends in literary and theatrical circles and admirers in private life, more than one "Artemus Ward Monument association," and to the knowledge of the writer, considerable sums of money were subscribed or contributed for the erection of a fitting monument to his memory, but through lack of system in their management, or some other cause, the movements were permitted to lapse, and as far as known no monumental tribute, save the one above mentioned, has been erected, and it is extremely doubtful whether any accounting to subscribers has ever been made of the money contributed for the purpose.


The King's Kilted Guard at Ballater.

When the King is at Balmoral a guard is sent from Edinburgh Castle and is stationed at Ballater, the nearest railway station tothe royal residence. There are good barracks for the men, and the officers frequently dine with the royal family and get plenty of sport in the Dee and the royal forests. The guard on this occasion is supplied by the Cameron Highlanders and is commanded by Major R. L. Adlercron.

Pilots Heroes of the Rivers.

From Everybody's Magazine.

The pilots were the dandies of the river towns. They wore fine ruffled shirts, tight fitting boots, long, black coats and plug hats. Every river boy hoped some day to become a pilot. Even the young planters and merchants emulated their costumes and the belles of the river cities set their caps for them. The pilots were the great matrimonial catches of the territory. When the inhabitants of the country for miles round a landing place would travel to the river on Sundays to see the steamboat, the pilot, conscious of the important position accorded him in society by the backwoods people, would swagger up and down the hurricane deck, a glorious figure, hat tilted, smoking a great cigar and fitting his fingers into his magenta kid gloves. Magenta was the pilot's color in gloves.

WANT AN UMBRELLA FOR THE SPHINX

To Save the Ancient Monument From Disintegration by Desert Sandstorm, a Huge Covering Is Planned, but Occultists Protest Against Such Profanation.

By NOEL YOUNG HURLL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Downcast are the countenances of occultists and archaeologists at present, for danger threatens the great Egyptian Sphinx. For thousands of years this great monument has withstood tempests and all the other onslaughts of time, yet now, according to recent reports, it is surely beginning to decay, and unless prompt steps are taken to save it from destruction it is very probable that it will within a few years be dethroned from the position it has occupied so proudly for centuries.

Such, at least, is the opinion of more than one Egyptologist who has examined the Sphinx recently. The terrible sandstorms during the last quarter of a century, say these experts, have gradually worn away portions of the rock which supports the sculptured figure, and it is only a question of time when the ruin will be complete.

That the Sphinx itself will suffer no one thinks probable, for it is fashioned out of solid rock, and its admirers have apparently good reason for believing that it is as eternal as anything earthly can be, but of what avail is that if the supports and surroundings of the mystical figure become so weak in time that a new site will have to be found for it?

A day or two after the doleful news reached France a few leading archaeologists met to devise some effective method of saving the Sphinx, and after a long debate they decided that the best thing to do would be to erect a huge umbrella over the monument. They agreed that only in this way could the Sphinx be protected against the destructive sandstorms which swept periodically over the desert.

Why Not an Umbrella?

A thorough investigation has shown that these storms more than anything else are ruining the monument, and "if these can only be warded off," say the archaeologists, "there is no reason why the Sphinx should not last until the end of the world."

If an umbrella is constructed for this purpose it will unquestionably be the largest in the world, for the recumbent manheaded lion which it is designed to protest is 108 feet 8½ inches in length. That it will not be made of ordinary material is also certain, since a silk or cotton umbrella would not last 10 seconds in an Egyptian sandstorm.

It might be fashioned of rock, in which case it would look somewhat like the dome of a cathedral; in fact, it would be so imposing that the Sphnix would very probably sink in the estimation of tourists who might see it overshadowed by this massive stone umbrella. Those who are bent on saving the Sphnix at any cost think nothing of this, but others do, and they will certainly be heard from, if the archaeologists and Egyptologists persist in their plan of erecting a huge canopy over the monument.

These others are the occultists, those who are versed in the secret lore of Egypt, India and other eastern countries. Throughout Europe and America there are hundreds of such persons, and every one of them has for the Sphinx a regard that is close akin to veneration. Some of them may not be skilled in orient lore, but they have read books on the subject, and they know well that in many of these books the wonders of the Sphinx and their mystical significance are eloquently portrayed. They have read the works of Mme. Blavatsky, of Eduard Hartmann, of Papus, of Ely Star, and thus the Sphinx has become to them a familiar and beloved object.

Friends of Sphinx Protest.

A singular proof of the hold which this ancient Egyptian monument has on the minds of many 20th century men and women is the fact that at least one magazine and more than one club bearing the significant title, The Sphinx, have been started within the last decade.

That anything so monstrous and vulgar as an umbrella should be placed over their idol seems to these persons very like sacrilege, and there is not the slightest doubt that a storm of protests will come from them if the archaeologists attempt to carry out their very novel plan.

They will argue as follows: "We want to save the Sphinx just as much as you do, but we do not want to vulgarize it by placing an umbrella over it. In your eyes it is merely a block of stone; in ours, it is a symbol of the highest truths. The mysteries contained in it no one has fathomed, but we have obtained a glimpse of them and that is why it is so often in our thoughts and why we will not see it dishonored."

These protests might prove of some avail if the occultists would only suggest something better than an umbrella, but, strange to say, they have not yet made the slightest suggestion in that direction. They want to save the Sphinx, but not one of them has proposed a method for its salvation. They abhor the idea of an umbrella simply because it is modern and vulgar, and their abhorrence is so great that some of them would sooner see the Sphinx gradually decay than have it protected in the manner proposed by the archaeologists.

Probably one reason why they have not taken the slightest pains to discover some better and more dignified method of protection than an umbrella is that the belief among them is strong that nothing can ever harm the Sphinx.

For thousands of years it has endured, they say, and is it likely that it is now going to decay simply because a few fragments of rock have crumbled near it? Moreover, European occultists are strongly inclined to think that all the recent stories in regard to the Sphinx's weakened condition are untrue and for a curious reason.

Old Landmarks Are Crumbling.

Ever since the fall of the famous Campanile in Venice strange stories have been afloat in regard to ancient monuments and other structures in various parts of the world, and in more than one place persons have been nearly frightened to death through a sudden rumor that some old building near them was about to fall.

In most of these cases investigation showed that nothing was the matter with the building, but, in spite of this fact, people continued to believe that such disasters as the earthquake at Martinique and the fall of the Campanile would surely be followed by several others of a similar nature in the near future.

On the other hand, it is certain that more than one building has shown signs of ruin since the Campanile fell, the most notable example being St. Paul's in London. Several months ago this famous cathedral began to show signs of decay, but it is said the authorities did not find it necessary to make any important repairs until after the disaster in Venice.

The Sphinx is called, in Egyptian, "hu," which means the emblem of Horem-Haku, "Horus in the horizon." It lies east of the second pyramid and is older than the great pyramid. It is hewn out of a natural eminence in the solid rock, some defects of which are supplied by a partial stone casing.

Steps lead down to its front where there is a sanctuary, but this is usually covered with sand, for it speedily fills the hollow whenever it is cleared. It could not do so if the monument were protected by an umbrella, and who knows but that in time even the occultists themselves might become reconciled to the idea, provided the utmost pains were taken to fashion an artistic and mystical umbrella, and one that would be entirely in harmony with the wonderful Sphinx.

ODDITIES IN NAMES

Curiosities of Pronunciation Which Stagger Even Orthoepists—Some Strange Cases.

LORD BEACONSFIELD'S father wrote a book called "Curiosities of Literature," and it has inspired a lover of the quaint and queer with the idea of writing a history of the pronunciation of proper names, or why a name is often pronounced contrary to all rules of orthoepy. He will not make an exhaustive study in etymology, but will endeavor to trace the reasons for the arbitrary pronunciation of certain names. For instance, in some sections of the south the surname Taliaferro is pronounced Toliver, and several families reside in New York state who spell their name, which is of French origin, Beauchamp, and call it Beechum. The well-known Irish name O'Meagher is pronounced O'Marr, and the English Cholmondeley is curtailed to two syllables in Chumley. But these are easy to explain compared to that of a family who resided in Virginia, spelled their name Enroughty and, by a process that defies phonetics, pronounced it Darby.

The history of this strange departure from all rules in pronunciation is interesting. During the war in England between the Roundheads and Cavaliers the Enroughty family zealously espoused the cause of the ill-fated Charles I., save one member, and he boldly went about the country addressing meetings in behalf of Oliver Cromwell's side. His action caused intense bitterness, and in derision the Enroughtys nicknamed him a "Darby," which means a kind of itinerant preacher. After the death of Cromwell the Enroughty who supported him emigrated to Virginia, and in order to show how proud he was of the part he had taken in defeating Charles I., he continued to call himself by the opprobrious term Darby, retaining the original spelling of his surname.

In Louisiana the author said he expected to find many names with curious pronunciation. A majority of these names, however, have been Anglicized from the French and Indian, but some retain the original pronunciation so difficult for a stranger to acquire, even after he has heard them rolled glibly from the tongue. Attakapas in southern Louisiana is called Attuckapaw; Tensas is easily changed to Tensaw; the town Natchitoches is locally abbreviated to Nackitosh, and the Ouachita river is christened Washitaw. In New York, Houston is invariably pronounced Houseton, and in Texas, where Sam Houston lived and helped to make history, it is always Hewston.

To those who do not understand Spanish many names of towns and things in New Mexico and California seem mispronounced in reading. The Gila reptile becomes Hela when spoken of by the natives; Geronimo less gutteral in Heronimo, and the Mojave Desert not less caloric by its three-syllabled Mohava. The humorous side of this study, which the author proposes to incorporate in his book is the fact that some names are pronounced one way in the rural districts and quite different by a branch of the same family living in the city. A family has the name, say Mittel, in the country, and call it Mittle, but the aspiring young son who goes to the city and becomes wealthy gives certainly a more euphonious sound to it when he changes it to Mittel. It is the opinion of this delver into the curious that, in time, phonetics will prevail and names will be spelled as they are pronounced.

Jaggles

One in distress can always find plenty of Job's comforters.

Some shrews are shrewd enough to keep it from the public.

It's the man with the elastic conscience that stretches his tale.

Some men speak of his "good wife" in public, and his she devil at home.

The cold will soon be giving us the grip, even if we can't grasp the coal.

There are ingresses to bad habits, but only one way out—by the door of will.

These are tough times on the gourmand, unless he is member of a trust.

The paper that isn't saying something against trusts is in on the ground floor.

Sound ideas do not necessarily emanate from a drum-head court marshal.

The tongue is mightier than the sword, and does a great deal more damage.

Good breeding doesn't make as big a show as diamonds, but it makes a better one.

The public generally has a poor opinion of the man who cares not for public opinion.

"Man cannot live unto himself," and there are some women with whom he cannot live.

When it comes to the downfall of man, the banana peel is neck and neck with strong drink.

"Wise men change their views, a fool never;" and some change their views publicly, but not privately.

"The end always justifies the means," provided there is more good in the former than there is bad in the latter.

The gospel has been preached to nearly every creature, but there are several of them who have not become Christianized.

GUILTY, AND NOT GUILTY

By WILLIAM WESTFALL.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Continued from last Sunday.)

SYNOPSIS OF INSTALMENT I AND II.—After a slight mishap in which a lovely young lady is concerned, Wadham and Balder are introduced. Wadham tells his friend he is "awfully gone" on the girl whom he assisted with her cycle; he doesn't know her name and hasn't been able to find her since. A few days later, at a great garden party, Balder is introduced by Mrs. Grey—rich, childless and a widow—to her adopted daughter. The two wander through the grounds, Balder feeling tremendously attracted by his companion, when they meet the surprised Wadham. Caleb arranges a picnic in honor of Vera, to which Wadham is invited. The latter two are caught by the tide on the sands, and are forced into a precarious position among the cliffs. Wadham climbs up the rocks to call assistance, and when he returns he finds the ledge covered with water, and Vera not to be seen.

CHAPTER III.

Mr. Balder's neglect to take his son into partnership mystified his family as much as it puzzled the public and his customers. The bank was called and called itself "Balders" (in the plural) because from its inception, early in the eighteenth century, until Peter Balder's death, some 15 years previously, there had been at least two Balders in the business, and nothing could be urged against Harold either on the score of conduct or capacity. Now and then Mrs. Balder spoke to her husband in this sense, but all the satisfaction she got was either an evasive answer or a rebuff.

"Business is business, and I must be master in my own bank," he told her one day. "When I think the time has come for Hal to be admitted I will admit him. Meanwhile he is uncommonly well off—his work is easy, his responsibilities are light. He can take a day or a week off whenever he pleases, and I allow him £300 a year, which for a young fellow who puts his legs under his father's mahogany is not half a bad income. If he should ever want to put them anywhere else we may have to make different arrangements."

Inferring from this that her husband would take Harold into partnership when he married, and not till then, she was wishful to provide him with a wife.

On the day after the Garstang's at home, Mr. Balder broached the subject to his son, rather to the latter's surprise.

"I am told people say that I ought to make you a partner," he began. "I wish people would mind their own business, and it is nobody's business but yours and mine. However, I daresay the same question has occurred to you. Are you very keen about it?"

"Not very. All the same I should like it, and it would be a satisfaction to mother and the girls, and as your partner I could be more useful in the bank than I am now. Your responsibilities are heavy and mine are the younger shoulders."

"You are right, lad, they are, but such as they are (meaning the responsibilities, not the shoulders) I must have them a bit longer. ** You can trust me, Harold."

"Certainly, sir! If I cannot trust my own father, whom can I trust?"

"You will believe me when I tell you that there are reasons which renders it inexpedient for you to join the firm just now—for your own sake and that of the family more than mine."

"Very good, sir. The time is for you to decide. I am in no hurry."

"We will leave it so then. When you learn my reasons, as some day you shall, I think you will admit that I have acted for the best."

This closed the conversation, which mystified Harold as much as it surprised him. Never before had his father said aught savoring of an admission that he was under any obligation to give his son a share in the business. Yet now he almost apologized for not having done so, and, as his excuse, spoke of reasons which he might not disclose, though, as Harold understood, they would sooner or later be revealed to him.

What were these reasons? Several solutions of the problem occurred to him, but as some were impossible and the remainder improbable there was nothing for it but to wait with patience for the promised enlightenment.

In the meanwhile Harold was happily ignorant of the malignity of Caleb Grime's hatred (though he did not like the man and suspected that Caleb did not like him) and of the paroxysm of jealous rage which had wrung Charlie Wadham's soul when he found him with [illegible] arm round Vera Grey's waist. It did [illegible] last long. The incident was obvious[illegible]ccidental and Harold could not have [illegible]wn that Vera was the mysterious [illegible]den of the cycling adventure. Yet [illegible]ugh this rage had gone and the jeal[illegible]y had cooled, the embers still smould[illegible]d. The enamored youth deemed it [illegible]rdly possible for any young fellow to [illegible]k on Vera's face and be long in her [illegible]mpany without losing his heart to her. [illegible]t he consoled himself with the same thought as had comforted Caleb Grime, even though Harold should fall in love with Vera it was to the last degree unlikely that his people would sanction his marriage with a girl of so humble origin, unless the defect were made good by one of those great fortunes which are held to be more than a set-off for lowly births—and Vera would have nothing save what Mrs. Grey chose to give her.

Charlie first heard of the proposed picnic one morning at breakfast, when not having succeeded in setting eyes on Vera for nearly a fortnight he was in very low spirits.

"What next? Wonders never cease. The Grimes are actually going to give a picnic at Silversand and Thorndale, and have invited us," exclaimed Mrs. Wadham when she had read her letters. "Carriages will call for us at 10 o'clock on the 13th—if we accept. What say you, father? Shall we accept?"

"Well, it would be a nice outing for you and the girls, and though I don't care much either for Grime or his sister, he has a good deal of legal business, and from a hint he dropped the other day when we met casually in the street, I think it is likely to come to the office, and one has to hold a candle to the devil sometimes," said Mr. Wadham, a fresh-complexioned, elderly gentleman with a brown wig and gray whiskers.

"And I can imagine no more agreeable way of doing it than driving to Silversand, sauntering by the seashore and picnicking, as I hope we shall, among the ruins of Thorndale tower," added Miss Wadham, a pert and pretty girl of 20.

"We accept, then," said her mother. "You will go of course, Charlie?"

"I don't think so, mother. Picnics are stupid affairs. They are like Sunday school treats without the psalm singing and the buns," answered the young man, moodily.

"Very well. I shall say you have a prior engagement. What is the matter with you, Charles? Aren't you well? You seem to have lost your spirits lately, and look like ——"

"A bear with a sore head," suggested his father, genially. "But he is wrong in thinking this is going to be a stupid affair. From what I heard yesterday it will be the very reverse. Billington, who is the entrepreneur, has been given carte blanche and told to do everything in the very best style. It is to be a sort of recognition by the Grimes of Miss Wilton's adoption by Mrs. Grey, and in their honor."

"They will be there, then?"

"Of course."

Charlie said no more just then, but he looked less like a bear with a sore head, and before leaving the room whispered to his mother: "You may accept for me, too, mother. It would seem strange if I were not to go, and, as dad says, one has to hold a candle to the devil sometimes."

So the Grimes' invitation was accepted for the entire family.

"Which with ourselves will be twenty," remarked Susan to her brother, when the answer had come. "We shall want five carriages. I suppose I had better go with the Wadham's."

"Exactly—five open landaus. One for you and Selina (Mrs. Cortice, the other sister) and aunt and Vera, the others for the residue and remainder," said Caleb.

He would rather have dispensed with his sister, but that being impossible he had to put up with her—also, as it turned out, with somebody else still more objectionable.

When the carriage with Mrs. Cortrice and the ladies from Faimead pulled up at the door of Ivy Bank its owner was surprised to see two men on the box, one of whom, to his yet greater surprise, was Charlie Wadham.

"Good morning, Mr. Grime. You did not expect to see me here," said the young fellow affably and rapidly. "It is all right—nothing wrong, I mean. Fact is, there is nothing I like so much as driving a pair of hard pulling horses—such splendid exercise for the arms. So I called at the stables last night and asked Bill Williams, the head groom, which of the lot he was sending out today had the hardest mouths. He said the pair he was going to put to your carriage—not because they pull, but because they are the best and handsomest he has—just look at 'em, all fire and blood, yet neither restive nor restless."

"Dear me! I do hope they won't run away," exclaimed Mrs. Cortice uneasily.

"No fear o' that, Mrs. Cortice," said Barnes, the coachman, touching his hat. "They poo' like the very hangment, there's no doubt o' that, but wi' Mr. Charlie here an' me on th' box they'll go as gentle as lambs they neither stumble nor stall (jib) and there isn't a shy in 'em. They wouldn't shy at owd Kruger hissel, not if he wor to stand on his heyd in th' middle o' th' road smoking his pipe.'

"All the same, I would rather you had brought a quieter team," said Caleb dubiously.

"They go very nicely, and I like horses of spirit. It was very thoughtful of Mr. Wadham to come with them," put in Mrs. Grey pointedly.

"Of course, and we are much obliged to him," said Caleb, as he followed his sister into the carriage. "All right, Wadham."

Charlie let the horses go and presently fell in with the other carriages, of which he took the lead. But he did not drive long. He had not tipped Bill Williams and Bob Barnes to the tune of half a sovereign apiece that he might look forward all the way. There was more attractive metal behind.

When they were clear of the town he changed places with Barnes, handed him the reins, and, screwing himself around, regarded his fellow-travelers, especially Vera.

"How are you getting on down there?" he inquired, blandly. "I hope you are enjoying yourself, Miss Grey."

"Very much, thank you," was the answer.

"You look so," he said admiringly. "I think we all are. I know I am, and really, you know nothing could be more propitious for enjoyment; the morning is fair, the air bracing, the pace good, ours being the first carriage we got no dust (I took care of that), and we are favored with the company of the master of the feast. You could not have chosen a better day, Mr. Grime. I suppose you know that this is the time of spring tides and the bay will be full right up to the rocks. Harold Balder has gone yachting; he asked me to go with him. But I knew better. I had a prior engagement (another glance at Vera). No yachting for me when I can go picnicking. You remember the song, Miss Grey? 'Some love to roam over the wild sea foam, where the wild wind whistles free, but a chosen band in a mountain land and a life in the woods for me.' Just fits in, don't you think? We are a chosen band, going to a mountain land, and the woods about Silversand and Thorndale are delightful, lots of ferns and that, and at this time of the year the Knott simply blazes with wild flowers."

After pausing for an instant to take breath, and answering a question put by Miss Grime, Charlie went on again. He talked incessantly, dragging in a poetic quotation whenever it was possible, and doing his best to win smiles from Vera and make the others laugh.

Caleb did not like it at all. Though it was his treat, and he had promised himself a pleasant talk with Mrs. and Miss Grey, he could scarcely get a word in. Moreover, Wadham directed so many of his remarks to Vera, especially when he quoted poetry, that Caleb began to suspect that his presence on the box seat had some other motive than driving hard-mouthed horses. The suspicion presently became certainty. Without putting himself in a ridiculous attitude and risking the ruin of another hat, he could not see Charlie, but he could see Vera, and she seemed to be highly amused and quite happy—now and then making a smiling repartee, helping Wadham out with a question, and even capping his jokes.

Grime, who did not know a line of poetry and had never made a joke in his life, was furious. This mere lad, this mere whipper-snapper, only just out of his teens and his articles, was trying and, as might appear, not unsuccessfully, to get up a flirtation with the young lady whom he, Caleb, proposed in a certain highly probable eventuality to make his wife. No wonder he was angry. But anger, however justifiable, is hardly compatible with the smiling urbanity of manner which is expected from the giver of an entertainment and his face darkened perceptibly.

His sister gave him a nudge.

On this Caleb pulled himself together and joined (though with difficulty) in a laugh provoked by another of Wadham's sallies.

"You don't seem to be driving much, Mr. Wadham. I thought you liked the exercise?" he remarked presently.

"So I do. How are they going, Bob?" asked Charlie of the coachman.

"Gradely weel. They don't poo' a bit now," answered Bob. "Will you tak' th' reins ageean?"

"No, thanks. I don't care to drive horses that don't pull," said Wadham, resuming the interrupted conversation in which he continued to take the principal part.

"Sold again! This is the reward I get for laying myself out to please people. Bowled out and eclipsed by a cheeky young limb that I could buy up ten times over, both him and his father, and me at all this expense too!" thought Caleb bitterly. But he did not again let his face reflect his feelings, and soon afterwards said something which so interested both Mrs. Grey and Vera that they gave him their whole attention, and Wadham, not caring to talk to Mrs. Cortice, gave his tongue a much needed rest.

But the respite was short. Before long it recommenced and went on till they reached their destination, where he had the felicity of anticipating Grime in handing Vera out of the carriage. He had made up his mind not to lose touch with her until she was shut up from his gaze at her own home. Caleb, whose wrath was at boiling point, registered a similar resolve, also that he would take dashed good care that he would not have Charlie's company on the return journey.

The picnickers had an ideal place for their purpose; an undulating stretch of green pastures amid which, on a mound, rose the bush-grown, ivy-mantled ruins of an old border keep, built at a time when moss troopers harried the land as far south as the shores of the bay, and sea rovers ravaged the coast. Hard by towered the Knott, wood covered and flower decked to its crag crowned summit. Northward "blue hazed cradled mountains" spread far away; westward and nigh stretched a golden waste of glistening sand through which a silvery river rippled its way toward the incoming tide. Bold headlands stood out into the sparkling waves. The bay was girdled with gardens, orchards, cornfields, and white houses with moss-grown roofs. In a dip of the hills could be discerned a tiny lake, fringed with snowy shells, like an emerald sea in a setting of sunlight pearls.

The revelers split up into groups, some going one way, some another. Mrs. Grey, who was not strong, and Mr. Wadham, who, like Jeshuran, was waxing fat, and a few others elected to take their ease in the neighborhood of the tower and under the shadow of the rocks and trees. Grime, as he painfully reflected, had a great deal to contend with. In resolving not to lose sight of Vera he had counted without his guests—and his sister Susan. She was continually reminding him of the duties he owed to hospitality.

"I don't think you have spoken to Mrs. Wadham yet," she whispered, "and you have not taken the least notice of the Parkinsons. I know what you are after, you want to go off with the young folk. But you are very much mistaken if you think I am going to stay here and talk to Mrs. Grey and Mr. Wadham and old Mr. Harrison all the time."

"Neither am I, and there is no need. This is a do-as-you-please affair, not a dinner party," answered Caleb testily, and when he had repaired the omissions mentioned by Susan, he hurried after his quarry with whom, to his chagrin, he found young Wadham. Charlie had a potent though unacknowledged ally in his sister, Adela, who, having divined his secret and being of a romantic disposition and a born matchmaker, did all she could to forward his views, and by adroit management procured for him two or three brief, albeit delicious, tetes-a-tetes with Miss Grey, and had not the master of the feast spoiled her game, might have procured him a few more. After lunch somebody proposed that they should go on the sands and see the tide come in, and most of the party concurring, off they went. Owing to his being called back at the last moment by his sister, to be told that it was not nice of him to be always running after the girls, Caleb was left in the rear, and though he walked his best did not succeed in recovering the lost ground, a circumstance, however, on which he had soon reason to congratulate himself.

Ordinarily the bay is a sandy wash, the sea keeping at so respectful a distance as to leave between the shore proper and the sands a wide margin, pitted with water holes, and dotted with grassy hummocks where sheep pasture. But at spring tides the inlet fills to the brim and becomes a great water. These tides do not advance with the rhythmic regularity of ordinary tides, now advancing, now retiring, each time gaining ground, and coming on as it were in line. In some places they run with the rapidity of mill streams, throwing out long snaky tongues, like the tentacles of a great octopus, in others they move more slowly, deceiving the eye with their seeming hesitation, until, as if taking a sudden thought, they unite their forces and rush in wild glee toward the banks and rocks that border the bay.

The picnickers went merrily on, reckless of danger: Wadham, who ought to have known better than to go so far, being too intent on keeping in touch with Vera to think of aught else, and so far off are the advancing tenacles, and seem so little formidable, that the careless crowd see in them no cause for alarm. They go on till, warned by shouts from the shore, they stop and look around. Some men are waving their arms and shouting frantically. The embracing tide is putting forth two of its great arms obliquely toward the cliffs. A few moments and they will be surrounded.

"Run! Run for your lives!" cries Wadham.

It is a regular sauve qui peut. Wadham, his sister and Vera, who had been first in the advance, are naturally last in the retreat. They, as well as the other fugitives, make for the nearest opening, a stony lane by which they had descended to the sands.

"I know of a better way, a nearer cut—between those two headlands—a pathway up the rocks—we can be there in five minutes, the tide won't reach it for ten," said Wadham, and thitherward led the way, Vera by his side, Adela a few paces behind. But Adela, either thinking there is safety in numbers or for some other reason, sheers off and thus leaves the two others to their own company.

The headland pointed out by Wadham marks a small cove, which he and Vera succeeded in reaching dry foot, though the flood is at their heels.

"You are out of breath. Sit down on this stone while I look for the pathway. It ought to be hereabouts," says Charlie hurriedly, and then goes exploring.

In three minutes he returned with a scared face.

"I am awfully sorry, Miss Grey, but I fear I have made a mistake," he says. "It is not the place I thought. There is no way out."

Vera was both frightened and annoyed. Mr. Wadham had taken them all too far, and he had now brought her to a place where they were like to be drowned. The tide was nearly at their feet.

"What shall we do?" she asked. "Cannot we wade? It does not seem very deep."

"But the holes are deep, and being now for the most part invisible cannot be avoided, and as the tracts are obliterated we might walk into a quicksand, which would be certain death. . . . There is only one thing for it. You see that ledge. I will help you up to it. You will be safe though not very comfortable. Still you will be able to hold on till I fetch a rope."

"A rope? How will you get it?"

"There is a farmhouse up there. I saw it as we came along. I am going to scale the cliff."

"Impossible."

It certainly looked so. The cliff was a perpendicular mass of limestone, some 40 feet high, with acute angles, sharp projections, crevices, and an overhanging edge over which dropped a few bushes and an elderberry tree.

"Anyhow, I shall try. I brought you into this hole, and I mean to get you out of it," quoth Charlie, and with that addressed himself to his "high emprise."

Putting a foot in one of the crevices and clutching with either hand a projection, he began his climb. Then he repeated the operation, getting every time a little higher, and going on till he was brought to a stand by the overhanging edge just under the elderberry tree.

Vera watched him with bated breath. With one foot on a barely visible ledge and holding by one hand to another ledge, Wadham crouched for a leap, a leap for life. A miss or a slip and he would be dashed to pieces on the jagged rocks at the foot of the cliff.

The leap was made, the tree clutched, and the climber being an athlete had no difficulty in raising himself on to a firm earth.

"In a quarter of an hour," he called to Vera, then ran toward the farmhouse. It was further than he thought. There were three fields to cross, two six-foot dry stone walls to surmount. At the second of them he sprained his ankle. But this stopped him only an instant. A few minutes more and he was at the farmhouse gasping out his tale to the farmer's wife. The good woman, all sympathy, went with him to look for ropes, in the search for which several precious minutes were lost.

"Shall I gang wi' ye?" asked her daughter, a well grown lass of 12.

"By all means; you may be able to help me," replied Wadham.

She showed him a better way than scrambling over the walls—going through them on hands and knees by the holes made for the passage of sheep. He, hampered by his sprain, hobbled rather than ran.

"Push on and tell the lady I am coming with a rope," he said. "She is just below that elderberry tree. You know it?"

"I ken it reyt weel," and away went the lass like a deer. Charlie saw her crane over the edge of the cliff, holding on by the tree. As he drew near she turned round and exclaimed: "Sir, there's no leddy here."

"Nonsense! There must be."

"Look for yersel, sir," said the lass.

Which Wadham did. It was too true. The tide had risen above the level of the ledge and Vera was gone.

"The poor girl could hold on no longer. She is drowned, and I am the cause," moaned Wadham, and covering his face with his hands he fell a weeping.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

Logan the Mingo: or, The Forest Messengers

By EDWARD S. ELLIS.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyrighted, 1902, by K. N. Birdsall.)

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER IX.

Good Night, My Brother.

AS LOGAN shouted the fearful words he snatched the hideous trophy from his girdle and flaunted it aloft, where every eye saw it.

There was the long black locks, which one hand of the Mingo's grasped while the iron fingers of the others closed about his rifle. The scalp was the same in appearance as their own would have been, but instinctively every warrior felt the truth of the horrifying declaration.

A hush like that of death fell upon the awed listeners. They stood spellbound, gazing upon the Mingo, who with an unparalleled audacity taunted them to their very faces and flourished aloft the reeking trophy that had been torn from the crown of Lame Panther, their great war chief.

Louder and louder rang the impassioned voice:

"Do you see the scalp of Lame Panther? Logan does not want it! He gives it to you!"

And with a flirt of his hand he flung it a dozen feet away among the upturned faces, smitten with a horror that shone through their grotesque daubings of paint.

The passage between the fallen tree upon which he stood and the crackling fire was still open. Gathering his matchless muscles with catlike agility the Mingo made a single leap of such tremendous effectiveness that it carried him entirely over the blaze into the open space beyond. Turning his head for an instant, he shouted:

"Nippinocks! dogs! squaws! pappooses! Logan defies you!"

Then with the swiftness of an arrow from the bow he vanished in the depths of the forest.

With his quick disappearance, the spell that had weighted down and held breathless the band of Nippinocks was lifted. For a moment or two they gave way to uncontrollable rage. They dashed to and fro against one another in their blind fury, with frenzied cries that sounded more like hoarse growlings of wild animals than of human beings. Then as a sense of the situation broke upon a dozen or more they dashed into the wood in furious pursuit of him who in their eyes was an unspeakable regicide.

Others, recalling the declaration of the Mingo, turned their steps in the direction of the stream, by those banks he warned them they would find the body of the chieftain who nevermore should lead them in battle. As if guided by faith, two of the searches went direct to the spot, where the words of the Mingo were confirmed. The wailing cries which a moment later rang through the arches of the forest conveyed the woeful tidings to the scattered Nippinocks.

The majority of these recalled that Logan had told them he would hasten to Fort Dinwiddie to warn the garrison of the intended attack upon the settlement. Their fleetest runners separated and sped like deer through the woods, each ready to give an arm or a leg for the scalp of the daring Mingo who had committed the unpardonable crime.

But the pursuit from the first was without a shadow of hope. Of all the Nippinocks there wars none so fleet of foot as the fugitive nor was there a living warrior his superior in woodcraft. He had gained all the start he could ask, and a few of the rays of vivid moonlight penetrated the shadows amid which he glided with a swift lope that he could maintain for hours without tiring.

He did not forget his notice that he was about to start for Fort Dinwiddie on the errand named. Indeed, the words were uttered for the purpose of deceiving the Nippinocks, for he had no purpose of going there at the time, for why should he? It has been shown that the garrison of the post was unusually strong, and where so many scouts were continually coming and going they could hardly fail to learn of the Nippinocks or perhaps other tribes who had taken the war path. That garrison, few as it was in numbers, was able to stand off one or two hundred Indians indefinitely.

Not once throughout the stirring incidents did Logan forget the home of Winslow Bothwell, where in the absence of the father, the two boys and their aunt were exposed to the ferocity of the red men. In truth, the latter were already between the house and the military post, and the presence of Lame Panther so near the former looked as if he meditated paying it a visit which could have but one meaning.

But Logan, after making a change in his line of flight, which enabled him to dismiss all fear of his enemies, did some serious thinking caused by the question asked himself whether after all it was not his duty to make haste to Fort Dinwiddie with news to the garrison and settlers of their danger.

He suspected that the Nippinocks, in their inextinguishable rage, would keep up their pursuit to Warrensburg, and failing to overtake him, would attack the post with a daring and recklessness tenfold greater than ordinary. The scouts who were ahead would soon learn the true state of affairs, but probably not early enough to anticipate the attack of the band.

This course being conceded as probable they would give no attention to "smaller game," like a solitary woman, or at the worst, they would send only a small party to destroy the house and the occupants. If this theory of the situation was the true one, manifestly it was his duty as has been intended to carry out the scheme he had announced to the Nippinocks, but which was intended only to mislead them.

Quick to make his decision where life hung upon a passing second, Logan turned the matter over in his mind several times without being able to form a conclusion that satisfied himself. The real trouble was that while giving the problem a cold-blooded view, he felt he ought to lose no time in hurrying to the settlement, his affection for the imperiled family inclined him to go thither. This inclination was strengthened by his recollection of having heard several rifle shots from that direction shortly after his encounter with Lame Panther.

It is impossible to tell what decision the Mingo would have reached had he not been helped thereto by an unexpected occurrance.

He was moving slowly through the wood, without following any trail, when his keen sense of hearing told him that someone was following him. He instantly passed among the shadows and listened. The same marvelous acuteness made known that instead of being an animal, as he had suspected, it was a biped, and therefore a man.

The next natural belief was that in some accidental manner a Nippinock had discovered him, but the Mingo wondered why he was so unguarded in his movements. Stepping beside the nearest tree he placed his hand upon his knife, for the encounter promised to be one in which that weapon was the superior of the others.

It has been said that owing to the lateness of the season few leaves were remaining on the trees, but the thickness of the vegetation totally excluded the moonlight in most places. Enough of the rays, however, penetrated the wood at this point to reveal to the Mingo the shadowy form of a man, and the same glance which showed this showed also that he was not an Indian.

"Budd!" called Logan in a guarded undertone.

The man abruptly halted and stared around in the gloom, as if in doubt whence came the call. Certain of his identity, the Mingo stepped forward.

"Wal, I'll be shot!" exclaimed the fellow in a voice that showed he was pleased. "I've been trying to figure out whether that was you or some redskin I didn't want to see. Shake, Logan."

The two warmly clasped hands in the gloom, for there could be no doubt that the meeting was as pleasing to the Mingo as to the white man.

The latter was the well-remembered scout Budd Goepel, whose name is associated with some of the most stirring incidents of the Virginia frontier. He was one of the regular rangers attached to Fort Dinwiddie and had been absent several days on a scout to the westward, when providentially he came upon Logan shortly after his affair with the Nippinocks. He explained that he had made a circuit of several hundred miles and barely missed being a spectator of the scene in which Logan was the chief actor.

"What did my brother learn?" inquired Logan.

"Things look dub'us, Logan—very dub'us; the French scamps have been among the different tribes from New York clean down to lower Virginia, and they've raised the mischief with the redskins. On that p'int, they've always been a powerful sight smarter than us."

"How many of your brothers are at the strong house?" asked the Mingo, ignoring his last remark. The scout thought for a moment before replying.

"I've been away for a week and its hard to answer; but I don't think there's more nor a dozen or thereabouts."

"Too bad! Too bad!" repeated Logan with apparent anxiety.

"Why, what's up?" asked the scout in surprise.

"A Nippinock war party are running fast to attack the settlement and the stray homes; they will be there before the sun rises."

"How much start have they of me?"

"Almost half an hour."

"Bah!" laughed the scout, "I can beat 'em by more'n an hour."

"Will you do it?" eagerly asked the Mingo.

"Do it? Of course, I'll do it! Why shouldn't I?"

"It makes the heart of Logan sing like a bird to hear the words of his brother," said the Mingo dropping into the metaphors of his race; "now all will be well, for when they at the strong house have heard that the Nippinocks are coming they will be ready to laugh at them."

"And Logan, what do you mean to do?"

"Go to the home of my brother off yonder and tell him of his danger."

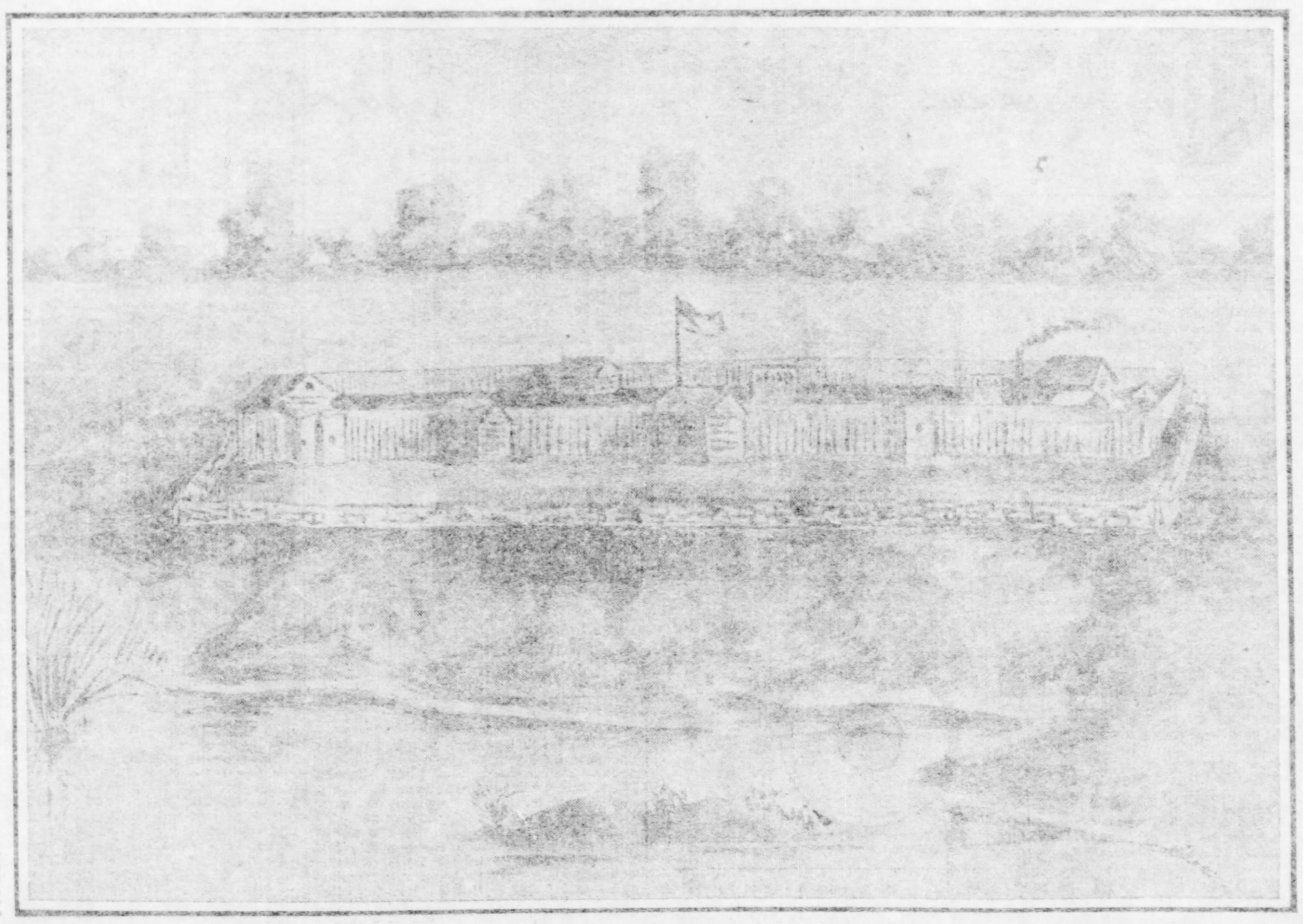
"Which the same bein' so, thar ain't no use of our dallyin'. Good night."

"Good night, my brother."

And the two parted company, each bound on his perilous errand of mercy.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

WHERE 300 MEMBERS OF THE PITTSBURGH BLUES ARE BURIED



OLD FORT MEIGS

(From an oil painting now in the Court House at Bowling Green, O.)

Of all the interesting objects on and near the site of old Fort Meigs, none is more frequently pointed out to visitors than the plot of ground in the center of a wheat field in which are buried the remains of 300 members of the "Pittsburgh Blues," one of the most courageous regiments that assisted General William Henry Harrison during the siege of the fort by General Procter with a combined British and Indian force, outnumbering three to one the small American garrison.

The burial ground of the Pittsburgh Blues has never been plowed over, the owner of the land persistently refusing to cultivate the soil, and today it is overgrown with weeds. At the meeting of the Maumee Valley Pioneers' Society at Maumee, O., on the 10th instant, a number of members of Ursula Garnet Chapter, D. A. R., of Toledo, uprooted a large Canada thistle that was luxuriating on the burial plot and presented to Hon. James Southard, Representative of the Ninth Congressional District. The latter took the gentle hint, and his remarks before the association, promised to renew his efforts to have the Congress of the United States make an appropriation to purchase and preserve as national parks the historic battlefields of Northern Ohio.

Old Fort Meigs stood on the south bank of the Maumee river, between the towns of Perrysburg and Maumee, having been erected in 1813 by General Harrison, and for many years it was one of the most important military posts in what was then known as the Bloody Ground. No vestige of the stockade are now visible, but the earthworks and trenches are still traceable in the immediate vicinity of where the stockade stood for so many years.

MAINE NO LONGER THE PINE TREE STATE

Paper Makers and Box Makers, Lumbermen and Forest Fires Have Practically Devastated a State—Wanton Waste of Years Felt at Last.

By WINIFRED PERCIVAL.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WELD, MAINE, Oct. 16.—Maine can no longer, correctly speaking, be called the Pine Tree state. Today there is hardly a good-sized pine tree standing in the territory once covered with them.

There was a time, but that was over 50 years ago, when the waters of the upper Kennebec and Penobscot were covered with the vast drives of pine logs that were each year floated down to the saw mills and ship yards to be cut up into lumber and put into shape for masts and spars.

It was then thought that the supply was everlasting, but the tremendous domestic and foreign demands and the almost barbaric wastefulness or thoughtless man, together with the great forest fires which, from time to time have wrought great havoc, have at last swept the pine from the forest.

There are still scattered groves in various parts of the state, especially in York county, but a pine tree in these days is allowed existence only long enough to pass the dignity of a sapling, then it is swooped down upon by the box makers.

Spruce Supplants Pine.

When the time came that the marketable pine was no longer to be found in paying quantities, spruce, which up to that time was considered only a trifle better than useless, was substituted. The forests were black with it, so much so, in fact, that anybody bold enough 40 years ago to hint at the possibility of it ever becoming scarce would have been jeered at as an empty-headed prophet.

The cutting began, but the lumber operators had not profited by the lesson of the vanished pine. There was seemingly enough, and only the choicest trees, measuring a dozen inches at the "top off," being deemed worthy of floating down to the mills.

Prospecting was carried on in an unscientific manner, resulting in the felling of thousands of trees that were never used. These shutting out the sun's rays from the younger growth stunted or broke them down, aiding in no small way, the work of depletion.

This wastefulness was maintained without a single cry of warning until the advent of the pulp and paper mills, when such men as Mr. Austin Carey of Bangor and Charles E. Okes warned the people of the state of the pending danger to the 9,000,000 or more of acres of wild woodland.

That the forests of Maine are by no means inexhaustible is proven by the fact that there are hundreds of people living today who can remember when the best lumber was standing in large quantities, even down to the tide waters.

How different now. The diameter of marketable logs has dropped below 11 inches, and about every township in the wild lands of the state has been cut over.

The once fixed rule that timber sections could be gone over in 20 years is no longer applicable. The pulp mills take logs of four inches in diameter at the "top off," thus leaving nothing but trees that 50 years ago they would not put into shape for the saw mills.

Young spruce, it is said, makes better pulp than the older ones.

Wood Pulp Industry.

The growth of the wood pulp industry in the state of Maine has been away beyond expectations, mill after mill going up almost in a night. Ten or 12 years ago New York was easily the leading state in this industry, but Maine has been after it with giant strides.

There was 300,000,000 feet of pulp logs cut during last winter and spring.

The great pulp corporation owns millions of acres of the best timber lands in Maine. These big concerns go about their logging operations systematically, employing foresters, log agents and various superintendents to see that the cutting is properly done, in the right places, and the forest wealth not wasted as in days gone by.

The pulp men have built dams and made other costly improvements on the driving streams and are planning now for the storage of vast volumes of water which every spring run to the sea in freshets, doing no one any good, but frequently causing great damage to property, and which, properly controlled in the lakes that feed the rivers, may be used in the dry season to float in the logs and turn the mill wheels.

Oxen were used to haul logging sleds in the days of the big pine, but now the big spruce, which has succeeded the pine as the king tree of the Maine forest, is hauled by horses. Soon, it appears, the horses are to be superceded by steam and electric machines, which already are in successful operation on the upper waters of the Kennebec.

In the saw mills, too, progress is the order of the mills. The old-fashioned saws have given way to band saws, resaws and all kinds of modern machinery, by means of which more lumber is got out of the log and got out more rapidly and with less expense than formerly. There were 450,000,000 feet of saw logs cut last winter and floated down to the saw mills this spring. The modern Maine lumber manufacturer makes use of every part of the log. Years ago a good big log was recklessly smashed up to lumber of large size, and much of the remainder went to waste, thrown overboard or burned in the form of slabs and edgings.

No Waste Destroyed Now.

At one time, not many years ago, every large saw mill had a large furnace, or some arrangement for the burning of such waste, and in the course of years so much mill refuse was thrown into the Penobscot river and sunk there that finally the channel of that noble stream became too shoal to admit of the passage of vessels of deep draught. Then the United States government was called upon to dredge out the channel, and hundreds of thousands of dollars were expended in digging out the slabs and edgings that had been thrown overboard at the mills.

Nowadays the slabs that come from the sawmills are few and thin, for between long lumber and the various forms of short lumber that are turned out there is very little left of the log when finally the sawyers get done with it, and what little goes to the dump is sent away by tramways to adjacent pulp mills to be ground up as paper. Even the saw dust is used now, in conjunction with coal and coal dust and occasionally with crude petroleum, as fuel to feed the furnaces of the steam mills—to that really there is nothing left but the bark, and frequently that, also, is burned when dry enough.

Much has been said of the pulp mills crowding out the saw mills. There is undeniably a sharp competition between the lumber manufacturers and the pulp men in the log market and for the control of the log supply, but the saw mill still uses the greater part of the log crop and will continue to use as much as it can afford to buy. It is simply a question of the survival of the fittest.

Just at present prices of pulp and paper are high and as a spruce log will yield more value in pulp than in lumber, the pulp men can afford to pay more for logs than can the saw mill men.

Lumber is also selling at high prices and it is thought that there will not be enough spruce this year to supply the demand. The pulp men are buying great areas of timber lands and by some the prediction is made that in the near future they will control all the lands worth having.

SOCIAL HEDONISM

By CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE very fact that man is a social being gives rise to new dangers as well as to new duties and privileges whenever the wheels of progress bring to him increased advantages for social or individual advancement. And, even though the dangers are such that one may drift about among them for years without becoming conscious of their existence, they are just as real and formidable as if marked by the beacon light.

The one redeeming trait in the human makeup is our innate craving for happiness, whether immediate or ultimate. For the sake of pleasure, contentment or bodily comfort, man will risk all or give all, not unmindful (if his mind be normal) that every voluntary act of his must be centered in the happiness of others as well as that of self. This but exemplifies the doctrine of Hedonism—that all acts of will are performed with happiness in view. Applying this meaning to social life we have a new phase of the subject, an idea not as yet touched upon in this day of advanced thinking. And yet there is room for much to be said and for much practical work to be done in this direction for it is a non-formulated axiom that man will work toward happiness in social affairs just as eagerly as when chasing after the ideals of physical luxuries.

Attempts to Improve Society.

There is more involved in the term "society" than many are inclined to admit. Sociologists claim that the initial causes of society are physical; but that the associated individuals, becoming consciously and fully aware of the benefits of society, attempt to defend and improve it. The unconscious natural process thus becomes conscious and artificial. Relations and activities are highly valued choices made, policies devised and institutions founded. Even among the resulting legislative, judicial and executive bodies the doctrine of Hedonism prevails, though none have as yet dared apply the term; for what sane and home-loving mortal would sanction a law which would bring aught but happiness to the society of which he is a member?

Whenever a man fails to benefit his community he cannot long remain a member of it, for he must either disappear because of the sheer incongeniality of the social atmosphere, or he is literally drummed out by those who do try to fulfill social demands. Oft-times even those who survive are not most promising at their inception. The good of the whole is the prime question at issue, to which belongs incidentally all matters pertaining to individual happiness. Upon no other question will inductive and deductive reasoning act so satisfactorily; and to say that the social reformers of the day are busy with the problem would be a superfluous statement.

Society has been described as an organism; but, being essentially psychical, it is more and higher than an organism. It is also more than a multitude of individual minds. It is a psychological organization of conscious organisms, animated by the common desire to attain the highest possible good with the least expenditure of effort. This "common desire" may be termed Social Hedonism.

Untrodden Fields of Opportunity.

The means of attaining social happiness have increased materially with every decade of the past century, bringing us to the beginning of a new century with vast fields of opportunity as yet untrodden. The railway, the steamship and electric systems of transportation have multiplied ten-fold the meanings of the social question, for the more direct the contact of man with man and of nation with nation the more crucial the crises of social requirements. Capital and labor clash most threateningly, bringing about new dangers to workmen and to capitalists which eventually materialize in the form of strikes. These dangers were unknown two or three decades since, and seem the direct result of the closer competition brought about by the cheapening and the increased rapidity of transportation. Towns and cities have sprung up along the new lines of railway, until concentration of population seems synonomous with enterprises innumerable of mushroom growth.

Two other questions of importance are now demanding immediate solution, and not only the socialists but the busy men of affairs have been forced to give time and thought to each. These are the topics of tenement houses and child labor. Both are menacing society with new dangers, not only destroying the happiness of those directly concerned but reflecting seriously upon society in general. The question of child labor is being made a political issue in many states, prohibiting the enforcement of children to work in factories, shops, etc., under a certain reasonable age. This is less dangerous of the two evils under consideration, and the problem will be solved much more quickly and more satisfactorily than that of tenement house toleration.

Tenement House Regulation.

As an example of the latter the following instance may be cited. According to the last census, out of the 3,437,202 inhabitants of New York city, 2,273,079—or more than two-thirds—lived in tenement houses. There being 82,652 of these tenements in the city, an average of 27 persons to the house was sustained. From four to six families are thus huddled together, losing as they must all knowledge of a private home and being exposed to dangers which menace every happiness accorded to mankind, whether of family or of social import.

Such a mode of living is unnatural, as well as objectionable in every other respect. No one who has followed, even carelessly, public opinion on this subject can fail to realize the hold it has gained upon the public conscience. It may be that some tremble at thought of the effect upon their private fortunes should such a system be abolished, yet there is a large body of men and women in this country who are zealously laboring to institute a reform. Social revolution seems imminent in many cities, to be followed by and by with the gratifying result that our fellow beings have ceased to be housed like so many cattle in a pen.

Active tenement regulation movement is in process in Boston, Chicago Cincinnati, Kansas City, Hartford, Syracuse and Rochester, as well as in the metropolis. Pittsburgh is surging forward in this particular, followed closely by Washington, Cleveland and a few others of like importance. And, animated as are the American people by a liberal-minded consideration for the nation as a whole, it certainly cannot be many decades ere Hedonism in the broadest and best sense of the term will prevail in every phase of national and municipal as well as in social life.

Topsy—That Mrs. Beaks doesn't know her own mind.

Wopsy—Perhaps not; but she knows everybody else's.

In a Far Country.

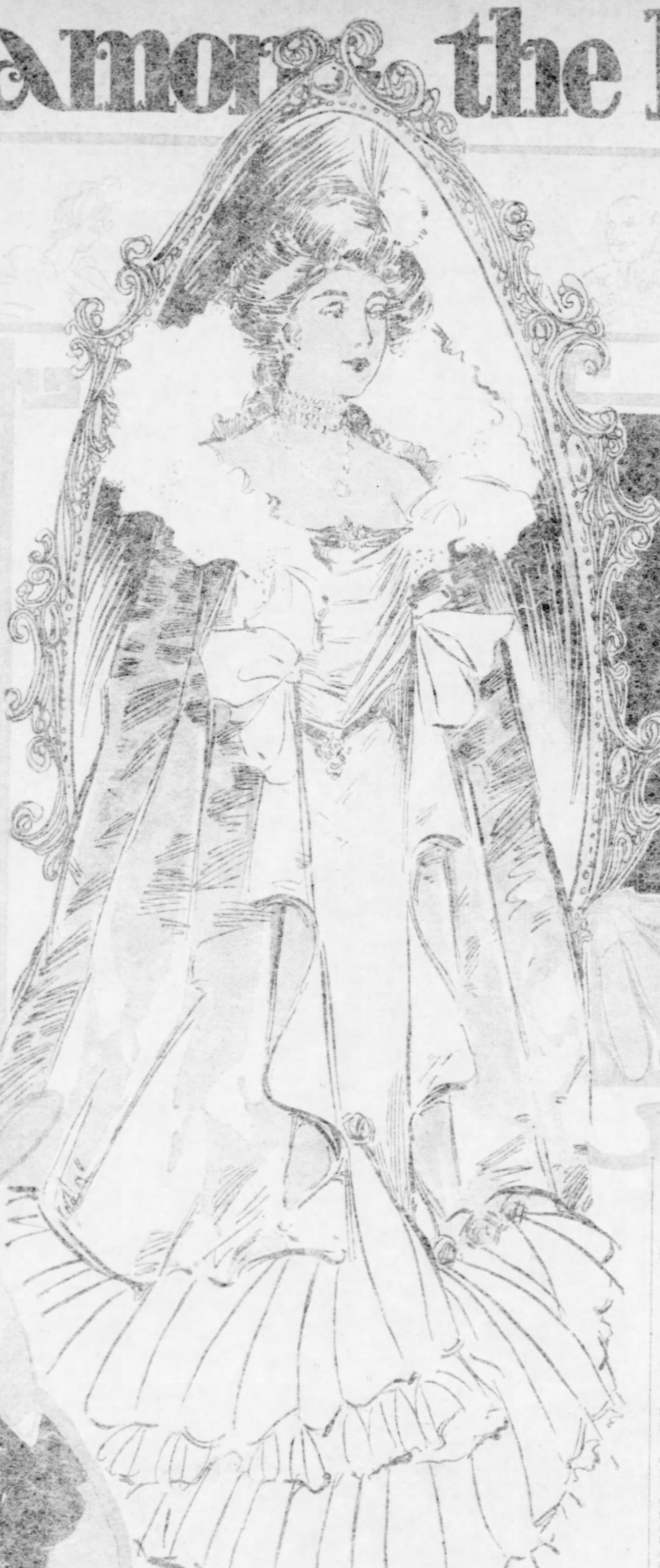
"Will you take me back again,
Hills and woods I knew of old?
Will you take me back again,
With my sorrow and my stain,
Will the old-time love still hold?

"Will you make me whole again,
Silent hills and sunny land?
Broken dreams I bring to you,
Who the first young rapture knew,
Will your pity understand?

"Will you fold me close again?
For I'm wearying to come;
Just to lay me on your breast,
In your quiet and your rest,
Like a child—come home."

—Arthur Ketcham in Ainslee's.

Leaders among the Diplomats



MME DE ASSIZ

BARONESS HENGELMULLER

MADAME DE WOLLANT

WOMEN CONSPICUOUS IN WASHINGTON'S FOREIGN COLONY

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Notable changes in the diplomatic set will mark the opening of the social season in Washington. There are two new ambassadresses, Lady Herbert and Mme. Jusserand, who were American girls, the former being now the mistress of the British embassy, and the latter the wife of the newly appointed French ambassador. In addition, there is the beautiful Signora Mayor des Planches, who will preside over the headquarters of the Italian government in New Hampshire avenue—the house purchased a short time ago from Mrs. Phoebe Hearst.

From now on the Italian embassy will assume an importance which it has never had hitherto, being lodged handsomely, with an attractive woman at the head of the establishment. It is a great change, Baron Fava, who was ambassador for so many years, having maintained his headquarters in one boarding house or another, much of the time in New York. The wife of the erstwhile French ambassador, M. Cambon, did not come to the United States, except for a brief time. Herr Holleben, who is the kaiser's representative at the republican court, is a bachelor, and that is why Mme. de Aspiros, wife of the Mexican ambassador, will hold the deanship among the ladies of the diplomatic corps during the coming winter.

Pretty Madame de Margerie.

The real leader of the gaieties of the diplomatic set, however, will be Mme. Pierre de Margerie, wife of the counsellor of the French embassy, who easily ranks as the best dressed woman in Washington. She has the good fortune to possess a beautiful figure, and, in addition, a graceful and charming personality. The sister of Edmond Rostand, the poet and author of "Cyrano" and "L'Aiglon," she comes of a very distinguished French family and enjoys much popularity, especially among the younger married women.

Mme. Hengelmuller von Hengervar is a new ambassadress, but has been a leader of the diplomatic set in Washington for a number of years, as the wife of the minister from Austro-Hungary, who was recently promoted to the higher rank. Her home is a center of fashion, and rather noted for its exclusiveness. The ambassador is her second husband, and by him she has one child, a girl, her previous marriage having been fruitful to the extent of four children, who are now being educated in Europe.

A story has been widely published recently in the newspapers to the effect that Mme. Hengelmuller, at a dinner party, was asked how it was that she spoke such beautiful English, and replied: "Why not, indeed? I am an American girl and was born in Milwaukee." The probability is, however, that she never said anything of the kind, the fact being that she is a Hungarian by birth.

Little Miss Cassini, as people like to call the young countess who presides over the Russian embassy, is particularly popular in Washington and a leader in the younger set of society at large. She is pretty, amiable, of a merry disposition and disposed to make herself agreeable to everybody. Her ambition has been to be recognized as entitled to rank as an ambassadress, and, if such recognition had been granted to her she would now be first among the diplomatic ladies, taking precedence even of the wives of the French and British ambassadors. But this was not allowed, inasmuch as she is only the niece of Count Cassini, the representative of the czar, and so on occasions of ceremony she is obliged to appear at the tail end of the ministers' wives—much to her disgust.

One of the handsomest and most conspicuous socially of the women of the diplomatic corps is Mme. de Wollant, who was an American girl, daughter of a Mr. Tisdel of Washington. She is tall and distinguished looking. Her husband is one of the secretaries of the Russian embassy—an eccentric man, by no means popular, but possessed of exceptional abilities.

Mrs. Wu will soon be torn away from Washington society, it is feared. Meanwhile she remains a figure hardly less picturesque than her husband. Dressed in oriental robes of brilliant hues, she is constantly seen on the streets of the capital city, most often dashing about in a automobile.

MME DE MARGERIE

A South American Shootist.

Lacking an ambassadress, the German embassy has for a charming mistress the Countess von Quadt, whose husband is counsellor and first secretary. She is very popular in Washington society. Another favorite in the diplomatic set, and in society at large, is Mme. de Assis-Brasil, wife of the Brazilian minister, who, by the way, is one of the most expert revolver shots living. He can hit the edge of a playing card with a pistol bullet at 25 paces, and one of the feats he performs is to kill two sparrows simultaneously with a revolver held in each hand.

In point of beauty, among the women of the diplomatic corps the palm must be bestowed unquestionably upon the wife of the Japanese minister, Mme. Takahira, whose loveliness is of the most perfect oriental type imaginable. She is as amiable as she is charming, and a special favorite in the society of the capital.

MADAM TAKAHIRA

"CAPTAIN KETTLE" GOES ON AT LAST

The Famous Pirate Will Soon Appear On the London Stage—Nance O'Neil's Hit As Elizabeth—Capt. Marshall's New Play—Other Footlight Notes From Over the Sea.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 11.—"Capt. Kettle's" appearance on the stage has been foreshadowed for some time, and now the definite announcement is made that a four-act play has been written around Cutliffe Hyne's little fire-eater and that it will be produced shortly. The news is good, for there is obviously almost as much first-rate theatrical material in Kettle as there was in his great magazine rival, Sherlock Holmes.

In dramatizing "Capt. Kettle" Murray Carson has followed the example of Gillette with Holmes, and built a consecutive story out of portions of isolated "adventures." Practically all the most familiar figures in the "Kettle" stories, Mac Todd, Cortolvin, Donna Clotilde and Eugene Claire, will make their appearance in the play, which will be given at the Adelphi as soon as Nance O'Neil has finished with the theater. So far, Capt. Kettle's only appearance on the stage has been in one of the gaiety pieces, "The Messenger Boy," in which the little sailor was introduced, with song, as "Capt. Pot."

* * *

Lewis Waller, who is one of London's favorite "romantic actors, has postponed so long the production of Booth Tarkington's "Monsieur Beaucaire," of which he holds the English rights, that theatergoers here had almost given up the hope of seeing it. The actor, however, has suddenly determined to try his luck with the piece, and it will be "tried on the dog" in Liverpool on October 6. The company is particularly strong. Waller will play Beaucaire, Grace Lane, an actress of much charm of manner, will be the Lady Mary Carlyle, while Rakell will be played by Robb Harwood, who won notice in Clyde Fitch's "Last of the Dandies." If "Beaucaire" is a success in the provinces, it will be brought to London.

* * *

Nearly everyone who saw Miss Nance O'Neil's first performance of "Elizabeth, Queen of England" last Tuesday night made the same comment: "She ought to have 'opened' with it." For the first time since her appearance at the Adelphi, a fortnight ago, the American actress won hearty praise from practically every London critic, and she deserved it, for her acting in Giacometti's tragedy was of high quality and the production was really sumptuous. In consequence of the harsh things that were said of Miss O'Neil's "Magda" and "Camille" business at the Adelphi has been rather discouraging so far, but the good work which the star does as Elizabeth, combined with the intelligent performance by Thomas Kingston as Earl of Essex, may turn the tide.

* * *

Ever since "His Excellency, the Governor" and "A Royal Family" made a hit a new play by Capt. Robert Marshall has been an event. Upon his latest effort, due at the Haymarket in November, the dramatist has bestowed the happy title of "The Unforeseen," and therein Cyril Maude will play the part of a love-lorn curate. Capt. Marshall is a retired army officer. While in the service he invariably was busy over amateur theatricals. The captain lives in a cosy flat in Berkeley square, and is a well-known man about town and a regular first-nighter. Like Henry Arthur Jones and Haden Chambers, he finds the Riviera an especially stimulating place for dramatic work, and most of his plays have been written at Nice, Monte Carlo or Cap Martin.

* * *

Wilson Barrett, whose recent illness came so near to ending fatally, reached England from South Africa the other day, and promptly began planning a tour through the provinces. The chief item in his repertoire will be his own play on the subject of Alfred the Great, which he calls "The Christian King," and which, by all accounts, was a considerable success in Australia. If the piece goes well on tour it will be given a London production. During his travels Barrett has written another play, which has not yet been acted, but in which he has great faith. It bears the title of "The Never-Never Land."

* * *

George Alexander will probably look to his horsemanship in "If I Were King" after this. While galloping on as Francois Villon the other night, the matinee idol managed to fall off his steed and strained one leg sufficiently to keep him out of the cast for a day or two. Now, some little time ago, when Alexander was preparing for his production of "Paolo and Francesco," he engaged a young actor whom he had seen playing in the provinces, for the part of Paolo. On the first night the young man, whose name is Henry Ainley, and who is uncommonly good looking, scored the hit of the piece. In "If I Were King" Ainley has the poorest part in the play. But he was the star's understudy and in consequence of Alexander's accident, Ainley took up the chief role and has given it with such fire and dash that at every performance he has been called before the curtain repeatedly, and caused the matinee girl's allegiance to waver. Alexander hurriedly recovered from his accident and will resume his part this evening. "If I Were King," by the way, is drawing immense houses.

* * *

A play called "The King," by Bjornstjerne Bjornson, which the Norwegian dramatist wrote in 1877, but which never has been acted, was given at Christiani the other day, and will be produced almost immediately in Germany at the Leipsic municipal theater. The Christiana production proved an immense success.

Arrangements, it is understood, are being made for the importation of 60,000 tons of steel material from abroad.

Kubelik's Gallantry.

On the evening of Kubelik's last visit to Glasgow he drove to the concert hall in a cab, accompanied by Mme. Bertha Marx and Otto Goldschmidt. It was a cold and wet night, but opening the door the famous violinist jumped out and gallantly laid his music books on the top of the snow and ice in order that his fair partner might get into the hall without damaging her dainty shoes. The famous story of Sir Walter Raleigh was instantly recalled to the minds of the onlookers, who heartily cheered the chivalrous action of the violinist.

Diogenes.

Dr. Wessly, of Vienna, has discovered in a papyrus some new sayings of Diogenes the cynic. There are proverbs and a number of tales. The papyrus is in wretched condition and only a few columns are legible, but it must have contained about 300 anecdotes of the philosopher.

The Porto Ricans eat and drink rice. The Porto Rican women crush the dryer parts, after making a liquid, and put it in jars. They also powder their faces with it.

America's Interest in Irving's Theater

Its Biggest Hit Came From the States and American Dollars Enabled Player-Knight to Keep It Up.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Oct. 11.—It is really surprising how much there is of interest to Americans in the history of the Lyceum theater, for years the London home of Sir Henry Irving and Ellen Terry—which is about to be pulled down.

The old playhouse—of which the great actor and actress took their leave recently in a performance of "The Merchant of Venice"—is to be destroyed because it doesn't come up to modern legal requirements in the matter of exits and so forth, nor compare well in point of comfort, not to say luxury, with modern London theaters. It is not to be rebuilt, because it is felt that its day is over.

The old house, which dates back nearly a century, has not paid for several years. In fact, it is chiefly thanks to Americans that it has remained open so long. Sir Henry Irving is said to have been enabled to continue his tenancy of the theater only through having done so uncommonly well in the United States. The only big success the Lyceum has had in the last three years was brought by William Gillette with "Sherlock Holmes." On the first night of the engagement, "sounds of disapproval," as the London newspapers call them, were many, and the play was dismissed rather cavalierly next morning by every dramatic critic in town, but it ran without a break for eight months and was the success of last season.

Within the last few years several well-known American players have been identified with the Lyceum. Kyrle Bellew made one of the big successes of "Robespierre" when Sir Henry gave the London play four years ago. A little later, Ethel Barrymore was pleasantly introduced to London playgoers as a member of the Knight's company, and Robert Taber, too, made his start in the metropolis in the Lyceum. Martin Harvey, who begins a tour through the United States within a few days from this time, also jumped into fame at the Lyceum as Sydney Carton in "The Only Way," one of the parts he is to play in America.

One of the greatest favorites at the Lyceum during the theater's old days was an American girl, whose best "card" was an American play. This was Isabel Bateman, one of the famous "Bateman children." P. T. Barnum introduced them to England, following up his success with the diminutive Tom Thumb, and both made hits. Later on Isabel Bateman appeared at the Lyceum in an American play, "Self." Her sister was seen in "Leah," and got to be known far and wide as "Leah" Bateman. Now, however, she is Mrs. Crowe.

Sir Henry Irving's first real success at the Lyceum was made unexpectedly. For a long time, as plain "Henry Irving" he had been "useful man" in the Lyceum company. Business was bad, the play then running—a bad adaptation of "Pickwick," in which Irving played Jingle—was a failure and no more promising one was in hand. So with the idea of playing for time, the manager consented to an inexpensive production of a play called "The Bells," in which he had little or no confidence, and gave Irving the part of Matthias. The actor played it for the first time on a bleak November night to a miserably slender house—half of which was made up of "dead heads." But the audience carried home the story of what they had seen that night, and Henry Irving's future was assured.

The Lyceum was built in 1809 and there are few sorts of performances of which it has not been the scene in its long history. Daring ballets and dull pantomimes, not to mention performing horses and "educated" pigs, all have held its stage. Of beautiful Miss Farebrother, who once led the "March of the Amazons," an enthusiastic old gentleman snarled: "Were it not for the abominable royal marriage act this superb creature might be even now the mother of a race of princes." Miss Farebrother, however, did pretty well. She married the Duke of Cambridge, Queen Victoria's own cousin.

Of late years one of the most interesting things in connection with the Lyceum has been the famous "pit crowd," which gathers for every "Irving" first night. Except to such Americans as happen to know this particular London locality—and Americans have been known to join the ranks of the "pittites"—it probably will not convey much idea to say that the crowd, generally four abreast, and packed just as tightly as possible by the squad of policemen detailed to see that the way is not entirely blocked, stretches from the "pit entrance" in the Strand away 'round the corner into Wellington street and up past the great pillars of the main entrance. It may give a better conception of the number of folk who comprise this "queue" as it is called, when it is said that from 6 in the morning people are coming to "get in line," and that not until the curtain rises at 8:30 has the last comer paid his half crown and taken his seat—or rather, stand. People bring lunch and dinner, some even bring tea-kettles and water. They lug along camp stools on which they sit and read books while the Strand passersby look at them and smile not, for most of them have "been there."

The Lyceum—Sir Henry Irving's London Theater.

The historic playhouse, which is almost a century old, is about to be torn down because it is out of date. Many American actors have appeared at the Lyceum.

Log-Cabin Philosophy.

De long lane is sho' ter turn some day; but w'en it do, it mos' inginrully make de wagon turn a somesault.

De cow kick de milk over kaze she ain't got no sense; en folks stan' roun' en cry 'bout it kaze dey in de same fix ez de cow.

Dey ain't no marryin' or givin' in marriage in heaven; en I reckon dat's w'y it's said ter be sich a peaceful place.

Trouble don't las' forever; but it makes folks hop lak dey had de rheumatism whilst it is keepin' comp'ny wid 'em.—Atlanta Constitution.

Maeterlinck's Philosophy of Life

Events happen; but sometimes they tarry and need encouragement from us. At the age of 14 we may be aware that we are ordained to die at 30; yet we may go to meet destiny halfway, by jumping off a precipice at 22.

◆

One could always tell which of one's schoolfellows was going to die accidentally young. They used to walk apart under trees; generally willows.

◆

I have known people who began by being beside themselves, and gradually got quite a long distance away. And they never knew till somebody called their attention to it.

◆

Each one of us has a star from which descends one woman only, however multifold her disguises. Superficially, one would say that Bluebeard had several wives. This is an error. He was actually monogamous.

◆

It matters not on what subject the predestined talks. It may be that her speech is of a new bangle that she covets. None the less it is on the roof-tiles of the immeasurable that we float together.

◆

Some people are less fortunate than others; some are more so. For these an event beckons behind every blasted willow. They cannot open a door at the end of the simplest subterranean passage, without running into a booby-trap, or a crouching allegory, or something.

◆

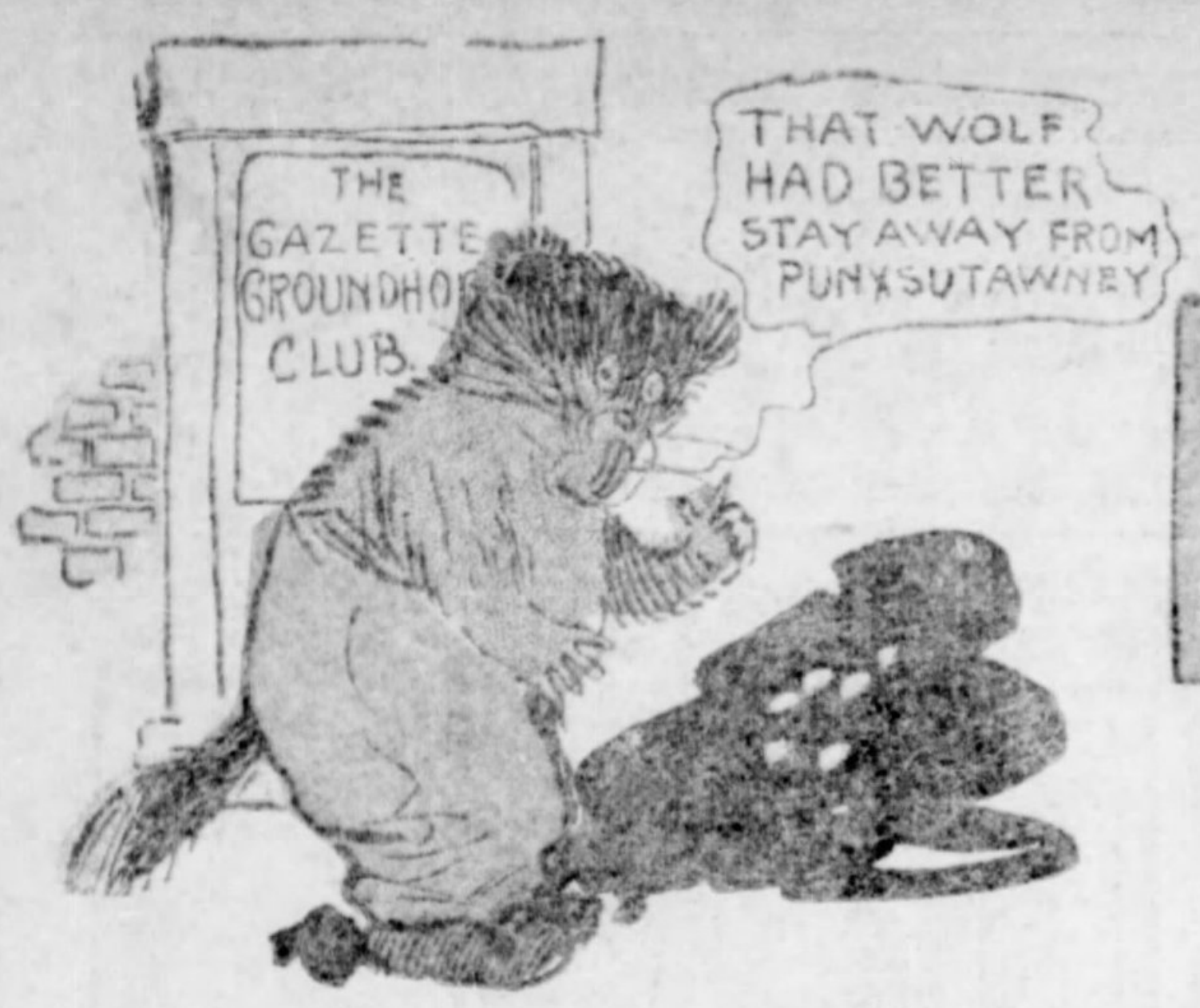
The persons of the Old Tragedy had no leisure left from the thousands and thousand claims of murder or suicide. Yet the real tragedy of life is found in the domestic bliss of the family circle.

◆

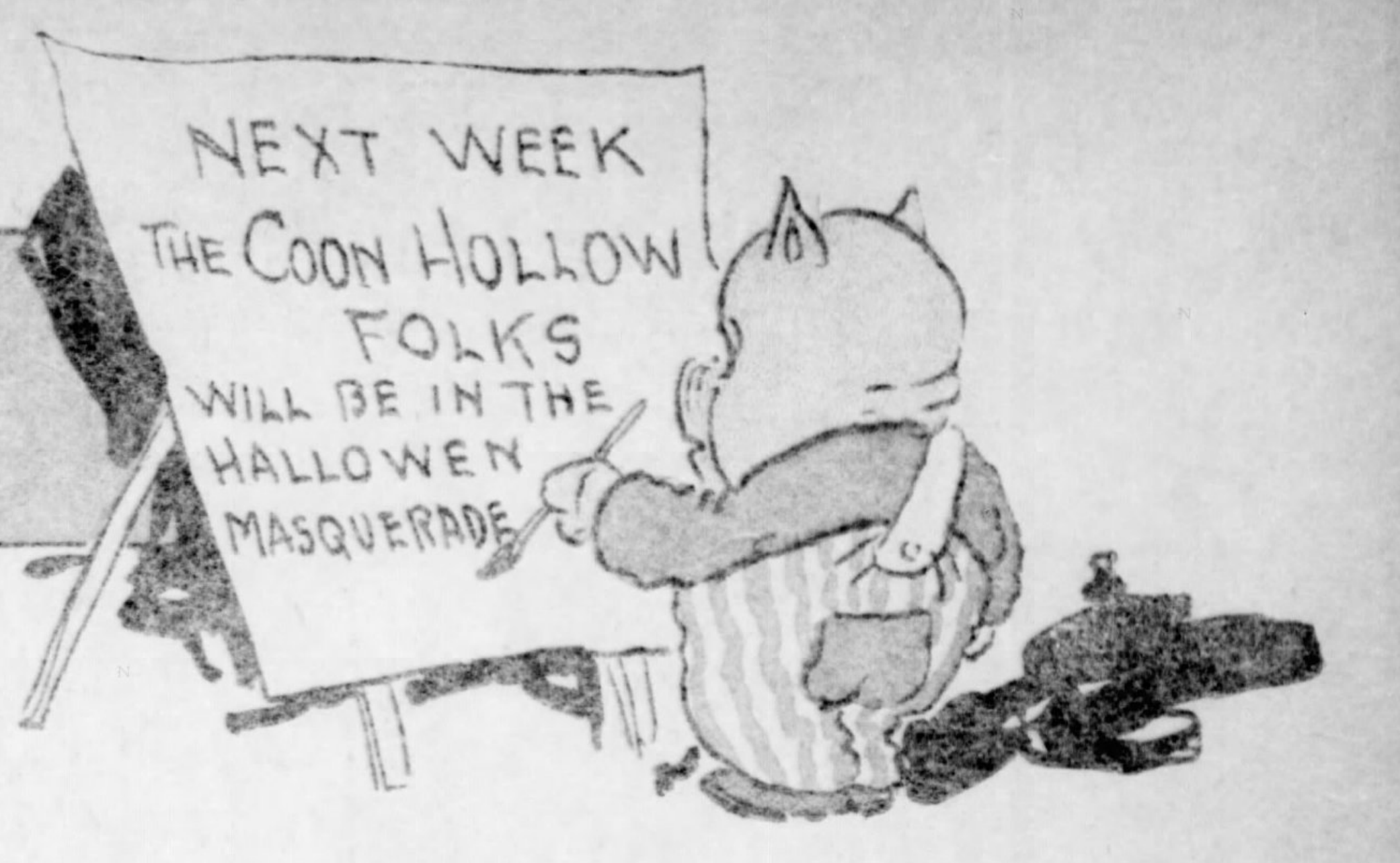
The spectacle of a plain, four-footed cow sitting alone with her destiny, chewing the cud, and altogether unconscious of the laws of the Equinox, has in it I know not what of tragic that moves me more than the crash of conflicting mastodons.

The true force of the drama lies not in making your characters say the things that are indispensable to the situation; but in making them think the thoughts that do not occur to them. Sometimes these may be represented by a loud aside without parentheses. But silence is also good; for it is, I know not how, by the things we omit to say that the sources of the soul become intelligible. Still, it is all very difficult.

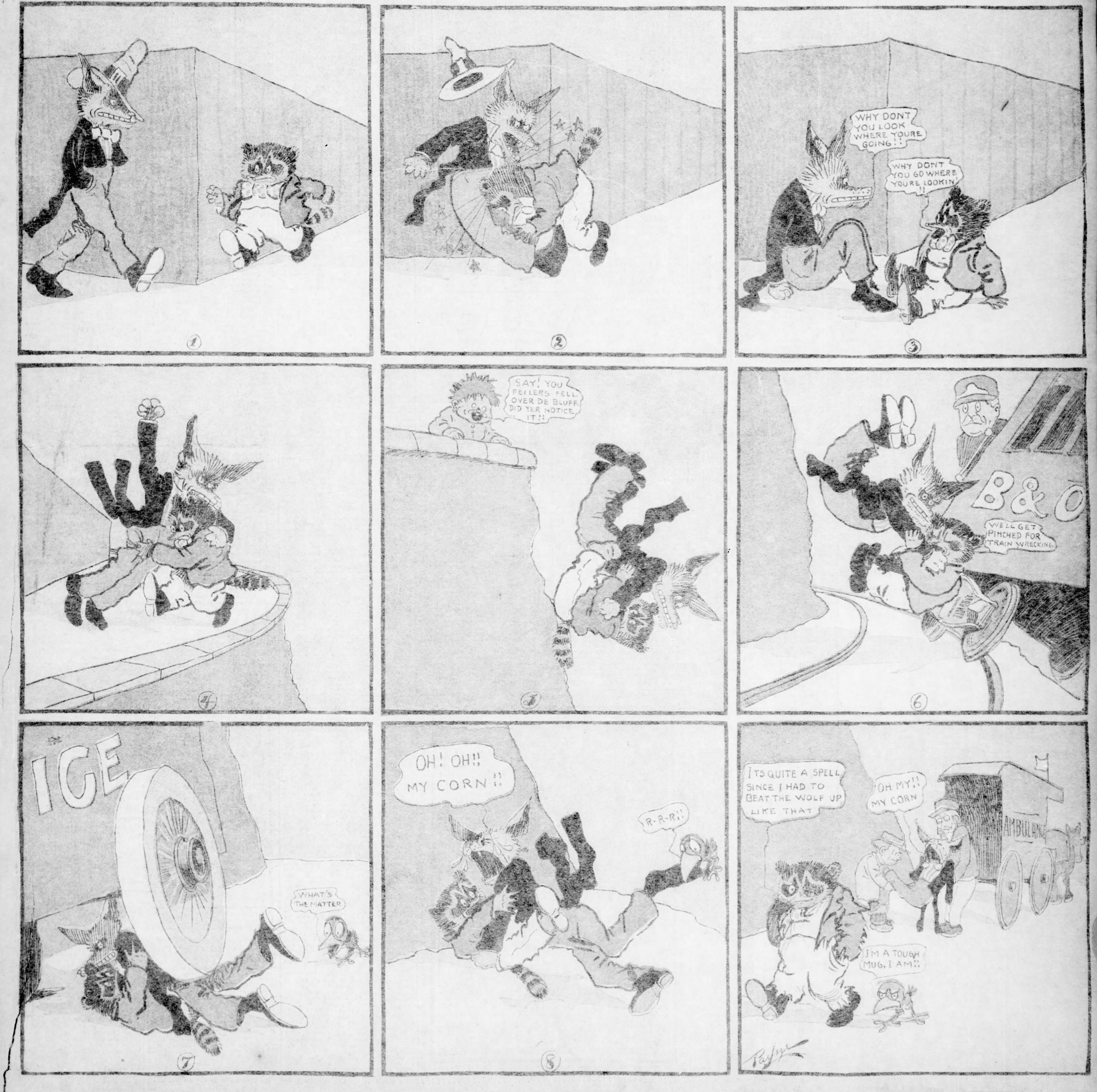
—Owen Seaman, in the October Critic.


THE GAZETTE GROUNDHOG CLUB.
THAT WOLF HAD BETTER STAY AWAY FROM PUNXSUTAWNEY

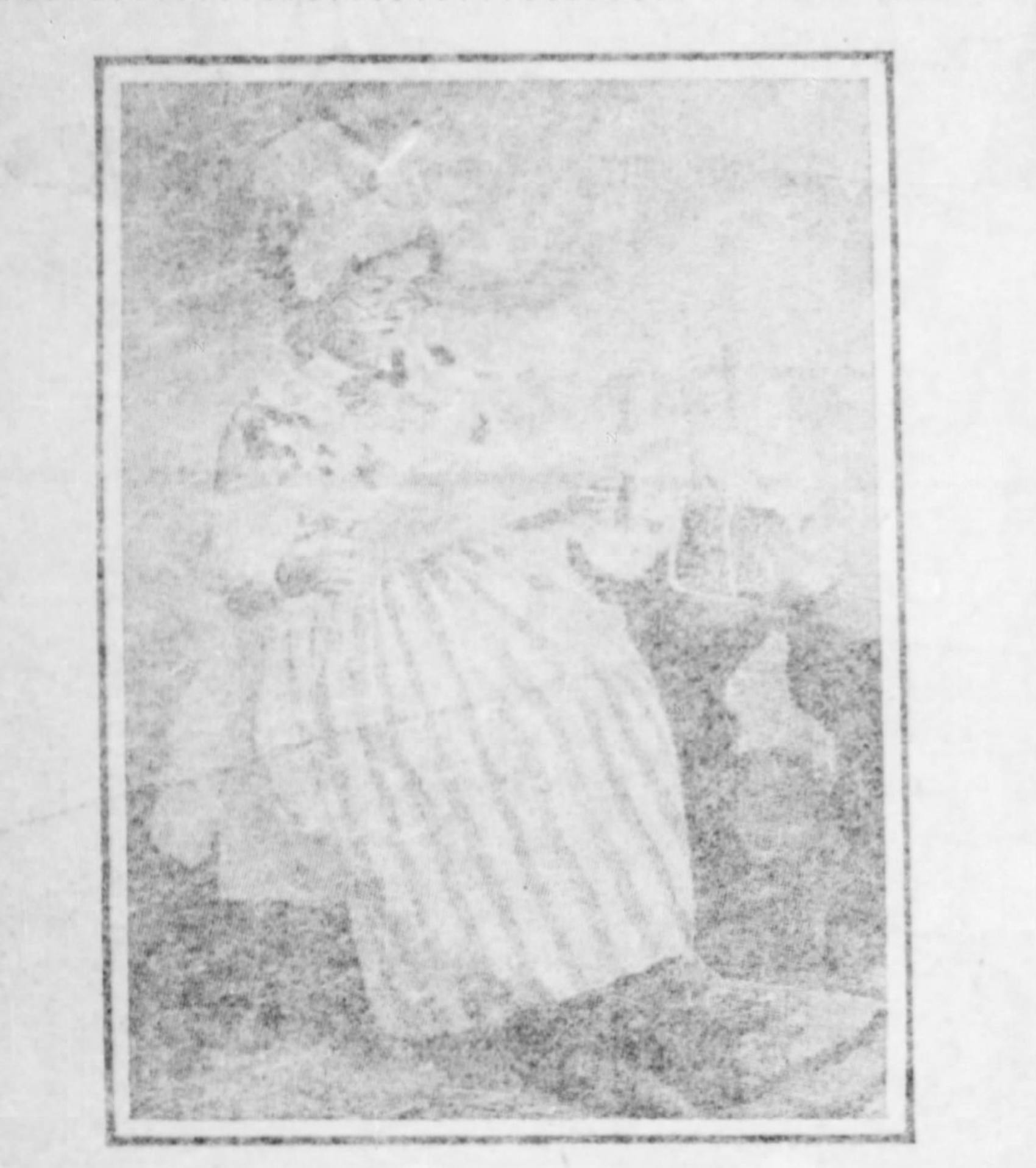
THE PITTSBURGH Gazette.
OCTOBER 19-1902.


NEXT WEEK THE COON HOLLOW FOLKS WILL BE IN THE HALLOWEN MASQUERADE

THE BUMPS WERE NOTHING BUT OH MY IT WAS DIFFERENT WHEN THE CORN GOT PINCHED.


①
②
WHY DONT YOU LOOK WHERE YOURE GOING!!
WHY DONT YOU GO WHERE YOURE LOOKIN' !!
③
④
SAY! YOU FELLERS FELL OVER DE BLUFF. DID YER NOTICE IT!!
⑤
B&O
WE'LL GET PINCHED FOR TRAIN WRECKING
⑥
ICE
WHAT'S THE MATTER
⑦
OH! OH!! MY CORN!!
R-R-R!!
⑧
ITS QUITE A SPELL SINCE I HAD TO BEAT THE WOLF UP LIKE THAT
OH MY!! MY CORN
AMBULANCE
I'M A TOUGH MUG, I AM!!
Payne

A Page for The Gazette's Young Readers



Little Grandma.

THE FIRST ELECTION RIOT

A Narrative for Young Folks

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AT THE present time fights and riots often take place at elections in the large towns and cities, but Pennsylvania had nothing of that kind during the first 60 years of its history. Instead of being noted for the wickedness of its politics, Philadelphia was the quietest town in America on election day. This was because there was only one party in the colony. Unless there are at least two parties at an election there cannot be much of a contest.

While Thomas Penn was in the colony and George Thomas was governor a party was formed which was opposed to the Quakers. Thomas Penn and Gov. Thomas were members of the Church of England and many other members of that church, who possessed wealth and influence, came over to the colony. They formed what was called the Governor's party. The governor tried very hard to persuade the assembly, which was the lawmaking body of the colony, to vote money for soldiers and forts to guard the city against the French and Spaniards, but the members of the assembly being Quakers, they would not do anything of a warlike nature. About this and other matters the governor and the assembly were quarreling nearly all the time, and the governor and his friends at length thought themselves strong enough to make a fight against the Quakers at the election.

Trying to Beat Norris.

The leader of the Quakers in the assembly and the man whom Gov. Thomas hated worst of all was Isaac Norris, who lived in Philadelphia. The governor's party did not hope to elect a majority of the assembly on its side, for the counties outside of Philadelphia were sure to choose Quaker members and thus keep the control; but the governor thought if he could beat Norris it would be a great victory and would go a long way to help his cause. So William Allen, a sharp politician, who had been mayor of Philadelphia and was now city recorder, or judge, was put up against Norris.

When the colony was 60 years old, or in 1742, there were not enough Quakers either in Philadelphia or the outside counties to carry the elections by their own votes alone, but they kept the majority because all the German settlers voted with them. For some years the Germans had been flocking into Pennsylvania. One reason why they left their native land along the Rhine river was to escape service in the German armies, for under the German kings and princes every man had to be a soldier. They were, therefore, very much opposed to the efforts of Gov. Thomas to raise a little army in Pennsylvania. They had no use for a gun except to shoot wolves and deer, they wished to be left alone to work their farms, and they stood by the Quakers because the Quakers were always for peace.

Whenever there was an election in Pennsylvania the German farmers came into town from all the surrounding country, gathered in a great crowd about the voting place and cast their tickets for the Quaker candidates. Some of them came as far as 20 miles, for Philadelphia county was then very large. They traveled on horseback and in wagons, many of them coming the evening before election and staying in town all night so that they might be the first at the voting place in the morning. The Quakers would not fight even if attacked, but in a pinch their German friends could do hard fighting, for they were big, stout fellows.

Sailors to Fight the Germans.

The bloody election, as it was called for many years afterward, took place on October 1, 1742. In the evening before that day the town was full of Germans and the governor's friends became uneasy. Judge Allen knew that if the Germans turned out early in the morning and crowded around the voting place his friends would have a poor chance to put in their tickets, so he prepared a scheme to fight the Germans and drive them away.

The voting place at that time was the "great town house." It stood in the middle of Market street, facing Second street. The market was kept on its lower or street floor and on the upper floor the courts sat and the elections were held. From opposite sides of the building long stairways went up and met in front, where they formed a balcony before a large door, which led into the courtroom. The voters went up one stairway to the balcony, gave their tickets to the election officers at the door and then went down the other stairway to the street.

Several large ships lay at anchor in the river before the city. Judge Allen sent a friend, Joseph Turner, to the captains of two of these ships to hire a lot of sailors to come to the election in the morning and drive the Germans away. Turner easily made terms with Captains Mitchell and Redmond of the ships Bath and Hanover, getting 30 sailors and carpenters from one vessel and 40 from the other. The captains themselves agreed to come with their men and the sailors were glad to get ashore for what they looked upon as a frolic. A fight once in a while is a thing a sailor loves, especially if a few drinks of rum are in the bargain.

A Drink and a Fight.

Early in the morning several hundred Germans surrounded the town house. Up from the river marched 30 sailors, armed with clubs of oak. They cheered as they passed the house of Mayor Plumstead. The Quakers afterward remembered this and thought it a sign that the mayor was looking for the sailors. With Capt. Mitchell at their head, the tars crowded into the tavern called the Indian King, not far from the town house, where Capt. Mitchell ordered a dram of rum for each man in the party. Then, as the election was about to open, the sailors marched to the town house.

The people gathered there were about to elect inspectors, who were to have charge of the voting and see that it was done honestly. The sheriff stood on the balcony and called out the names of the men who were candidates for inspectors. At each man's name he asked the voters who were in favor of that person to hold up their hands, and thus the inspectors were chosen. The sheriff was just beginning when the sailors rushed into the crowd, shouting at the tops of their voices and waving their clubs above their heads. The Quakers and many of their friends fled, but a few Germans and others who were not Quakers stood their ground. The sailors pounced upon them and beat them. Several men were knocked down and badly hurt and the whole body of voters were put to flight. Then the sailors marched away again, cheering wildly, and were taken to another tavern to be rewarded with a second dram.

Second Attack on the Voters.

The voters, thinking the way was clear, returned to the town house. The inspectors who were friends of Isaac Norris, were elected and the voting began to choose members of the assembly. The stairs leading up to the voting door were narrow and the Germans and Quakers filled it. If they did not wish followers of the other party to vote, it was easy to keep them from going up the stairs.

The voting had not lasted long when the sailors came again, in much larger numbers than before. Capt. Redmond, with 40 men from his ship, had joined Capt. Mitchell. With fierce cries of "Knock the Dutch off the steps," and "Hit the broad-brims," meaning the Quakers, the seamen rushed at the town house and fought their way up the stairs, hitting every one who stood in their way and soon clearing the Germans and Quakers off the stairs from one end to the other. This was intended to give a chance for the voters in favor of Allen and the governor's party to make their way to the balcony and put in their tickets.

By this time, however, the Germans had lost their temper. They gathered in great force around the town house and some of them ran into the lower floor of the building and seized a lot of clubs or maces kept there for the use of the town constables—the police of that day. Many persons who lived in Philadelphia came to the help of the Germans, for the riot cry had gone all over town and there was great running to the voting place. It is even said that several Quakers were seen that day fighting with all their might.

Defeat for the Sailors.

The friends of Norris attacked the sailors with every weapon they could get and a desperate battle raged around the town house. Heads were cracked right and left. One sailor carried a short sword, with which he wounded several men. A Norris man tore down from a butcher's stall a pole with meat hooks on it, and with that ugly tool he brought two or three sailors to the ground. For some minutes the fighting was furious and many on either side were laid low; but the Germans were now too many for their enemies and the sailors at length began to run away. The townspeople and Germans ran after them and took 54 of them prisoners, so that only one-third of the whole number escaped back to their ships. Some of the prisoners were so badly beaten that they could not get away and all the captives were crowded into the town jail. Among them were the two captains, Michell and Redmond.

After that the voting went on quietly. Isaac Norris and his friends were elected by a large majority and the governor's attempt to defeat the Quaker party came to a very poor ending.

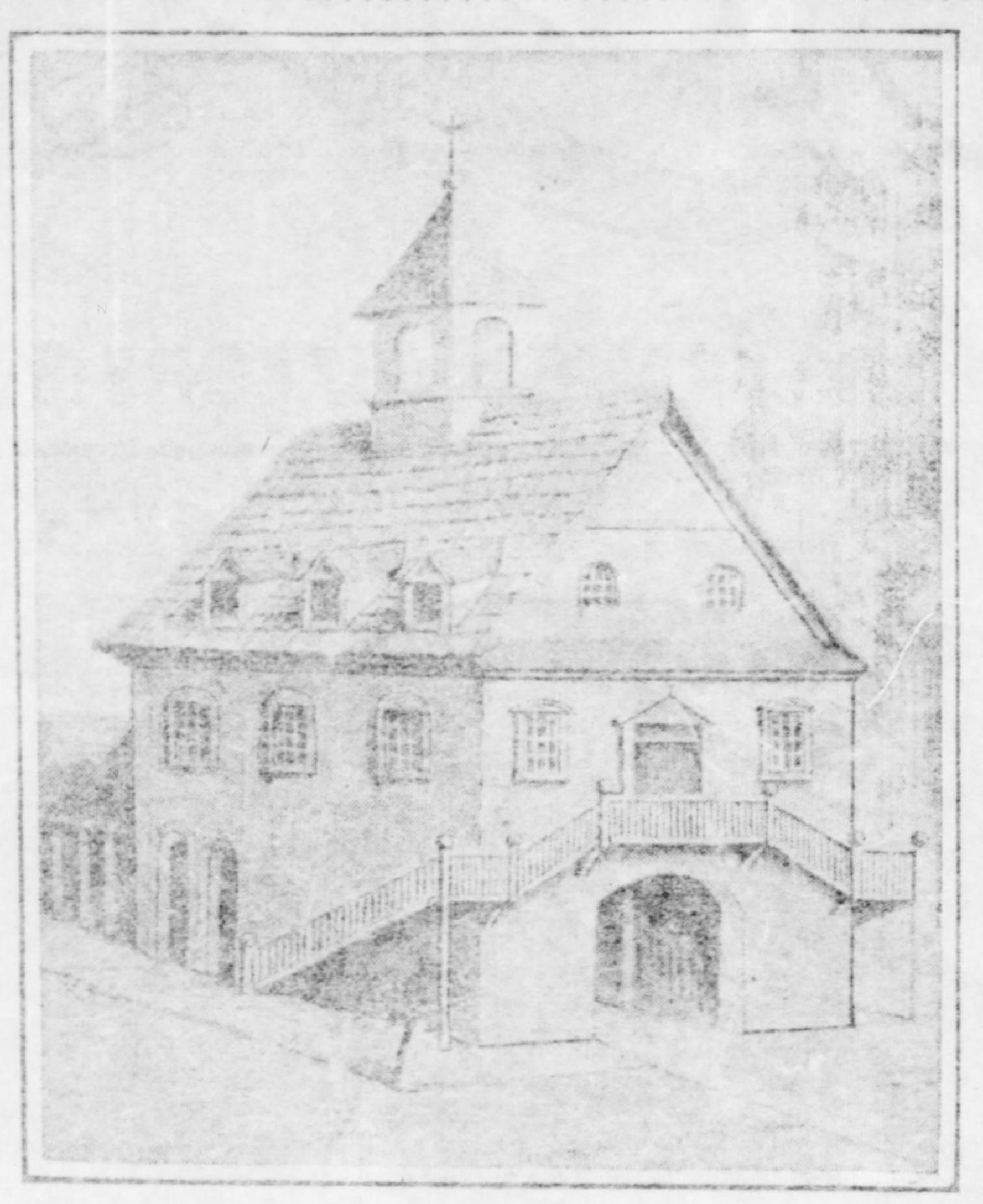
The riot caused great anger among the people of Philadelphia. On the following day the prisoners were taken before the mayor for trial. Now, the mayor was a member of the governor's council and belonged to the party opposed to the Quakers. He set half of the prisoners free in short order, but the conduct of the others had been so bad that he could not let them go, and sent them back to jail for a second hearing.

A Downcome for the Governor.

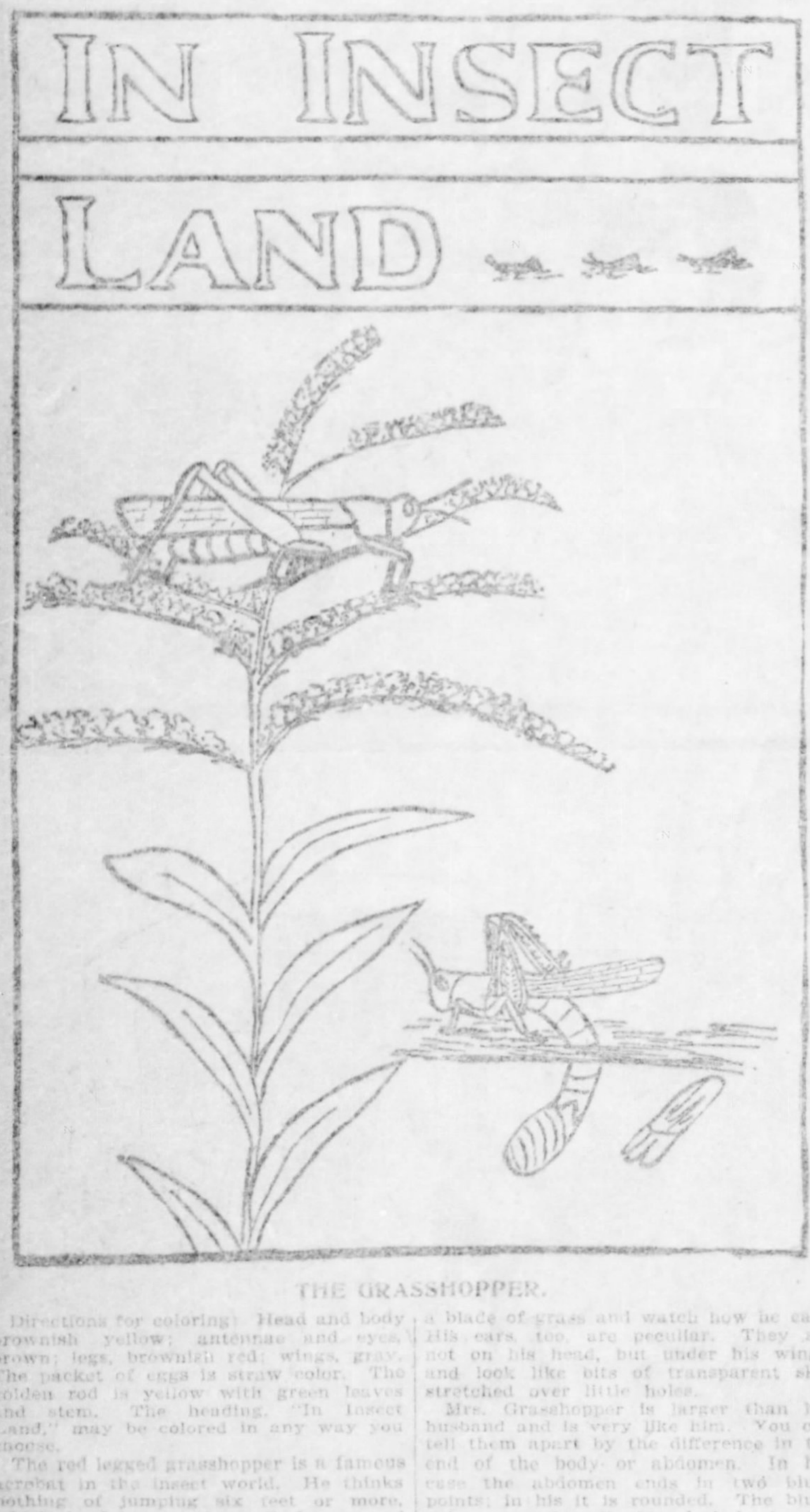
The assembly met and hot speeches were made against the governor and his party. The members felt that the sailors were not the most to blame, for they had done what they had been hired to do, and were under the command of their captains. The Quakers thought that Mayor Plumsted, Judge Allen and others belonging to that band were the real culprits and ought to be punished.

The assembly drew up a petition, which it presented to the governor, asking him to have the whole matter taken out of the hands of the mayor and laid before the supreme court of the colony. It was thought that the supreme court might get at the real authors of the riot. But the governor would not do anything of the sort. He answered the assembly that he had no power to take the case out of the mayor's court and send it to another, and he got an opinion to that effect from the chief lawyer for the colony, the attorney general. The prisoners in the jail were brought again before the mayor and he fined them for their bad behavior. The money to pay their fines was given to them secretly, and they went away to their ships and to their life on the ocean, caring nothing more one way or the other about elections in Philadelphia.

The chief plotters never were punished by a court, but they suffered in another way. They lost their influence in the colony. The Quakers had more power than ever and soon compelled Governor Thomas to give up fighting them and do just as they wished him to do. The assembly would not pay his salary unless he was "good," according to their ideas, and during the remaining five years of his term as governor o. Pennsylvania he was very good.



The Old Town House in Philadelphia.



THE GRASSHOPPER.

Directions for coloring: Head and body brownish yellow; antennae and eyes, brown; legs, brownish red; wings, gray. The packet of eggs is straw color. The golden rod is yellow with green leaves and stem. The heading, "In Insect Land," may be colored in any way you choose.

The red legged grasshopper is a famous acrobat in the insect world. He thinks nothing of jumping six feet or more, which is doing pretty well for one of his size. If you or I could jump proportionately as far, we should consider a flying leap of two or three blocks as a mere trifle. But is it any wonder he can so easily beat us when he has six good stout legs where we have but two? And not only that, but the last pair with which he does most of his jumping are three times as long and sturdy as the others.

But it is not only in the matter of legs that he has the advantage over us. Nature seems to have been in a very liberal mood when she fashioned the grasshopper, for she gave him no less then three pairs of jaws. Curiously enough, he works them not up and down as we do, but from side to side. Catch one and put him under a tumbler with a blade of grass and watch how he eats. His ears, too, are peculiar. They are not on his head, but under his wings, and look like bits of transparent skin stretched over little holes.

Mrs. Grasshopper is larger than her husband and is very like him. You can tell them apart by the difference in the end of the body or abdomen. In her case the abdomen ends in two blunt points; in his it is rounded. The blunt points are for digging a hole in the ground in which to deposit the eggs. She presses these points down like a small pickax, then spreads them to make as big a hole as possible. When she has reached perhaps an inch below the surface she begins laying queer oblong eggs, pouring over them a kind of glue that fastens them securely in little packets. She lays anywhere from 50 to 100 or more—a rather large family for one small mother. She, however, does not have to take care of them, for she lives only until cold weather. The eggs remain in the ground all winter. In the spring out creep the little hoppers, closely resembling their parents, except that like their cousins, the katydids, they have no wings. These do not appear until they have attained their majority.

The Story of Admetus

Written for The Sunday Gazette by MABEL CRONISE JONES.

LONG, LONG ago in a little country across the sea there lived a young king named Admetus. He was very good and very kind, and all his people loved him dearly.

He was not much like some kings of whom we know nowadays, for he looked very carefully after all his subjects, so that in all his little kingdom there was not a single beggar.

The people worked, but they were paid well, and treated kindly. Often the king would go out for a walk without any courtier or attendant along with him. He liked to meet his people and talk to them just as if he were only a poor man like themselves and not a rich king.

One day he was returning from a long walk, when he saw a beggar at his palace door. Admetus was astonished for there were no beggars in all his realm, and this man looked very wretched, poor, half-starved and illy-clad.

The king himself led him inside the palace; he had his servants bring him warm food, and he gave him his own rich cloak.

The beggar seemed very, very grateful. He said that he had come a long distance, for he was poor and needy, and every one had told him that in King Admetus' country there was food and shelter for all. So he had come, and he begged the king to take him as a slave and let him stay and serve him for a year.

Some of the courtiers feared that the beggar might be some dangerous enemy in disguise and they implored Admetus to send him far away. But Admetus was too kind-hearted to listen to such advice. He allowed the beggar to stay for a year, and the poor fellow served him most faithfully all of that time.

They were many who were jealous of the beggar, although he was only a poor slave, for they said that the king might have given to them the presents which he bestowed upon this stranger.

A year and a day passed away, and Admetus was walking through the pleasant lanes near his palace, when he suddenly heard the sweetest music to which his ears had ever listened.

He looked hastily around. There, on the summit of the hill was a handsome young man—the handsomest youth that the king had ever seen. In his hands was a golden lyre and he was playing so beautifully that the sheep stopped eating and drew near to listen to him.

Admetus looked at him in astonishment for some moments, then he approached and demanded the name of this wonderful musician.

"King Admetus, I am the god Apollo—but I am also the poor beggar whom you so kindly fed. I angered Jupiter, my mighty father, and he drove me from Olympus a year ago and said that I should not return until I had served a whole year as someone's slave. I went to you, and you treated me with kindness. Before I go back to Mount Olympus, I would like to render you some service. Tell me any wish that you may have and I will grant it."

Admetus thought intently for awhile, but there was really nothing which he desired, and he finally told Apollo so.

"Very well," said Apollo; "I am glad that you are so contented, but I shall not forget my promise. If you think of anything in the future that you greatly desire, just call on me. You will find that the gods always reward their friends."

Three years went by, but Admetus lived as happily and contentedly as ever. Sometimes Apollo would come to the pleasant Grecian fields and play upon his lyre, but Admetus had never asked him yet for anything. However, the time came at last when he was very glad to call upon the god.

Not far away from his realm, there lived another king—Pelias. Now Pelias was cruel and selfish. He was as unlike Admetus as any man could well be. His Daughter, Alcestis, was not at all like him; she was as gentle and good as any maiden that ever lived. There were many Grecian princes who wished to marry her, but she cared for none of them except Admetus.

Now Pelias, her father, disliked Admetus very greatly, just because he was so very good, and determined that he would not let Admetus have his daughter. He did not say this out directly, though, for Admetus had many powerful friends, and Pelias dared not anger them too much by showing how he hated Admetus. So when Admetus begged for the hand of Alcestis, Pelias replied that he had vowed never to give her to any man save to one who should drive to his palace door with a lion and wild boar harnessed together. "Come in that way, brave king Admetus and I will give you my daughter," and when Admetus went away very sorrowfully, Pelias laughed loudly, for he felt sure, of course that Admetus could never come back and claim Alcestis.

Admetus, himself, had very little hope, but one day, when he was thinking of Alcestis and her cruel father, he remembered the promise of Apollo.

He went at once into the woods and called loudly for the god. Hardly had he finished speaking before Apollo stood before him.

"What dost thou wish, Admetus? Tell me and I will give thee thy desire."

Apollo spoke so very kindly that Admetus was encouraged to tell him all his story. "So you must have a chariot drawn by a lion and a wild boar?" said the god; I can help you easily and I am glad to have this opportunity for repaying all your kindness to me, when you thought me a poor, homeless beggar."

Then Apollo took the king into the dense forest, and before night came they had caught both a lion and a wild boar. Apollo tamed the beasts so that Admetus could drive them as easily as he could a pair of gentle horses. When this had been done, the god ordered a golden chariot to appear, and immediately one stood at the roadside. The god harnessed the lion and the wild boar to it, and then Admetus took the reins and drove into Iolcus, the kingdom over which Pelias ruled.

Of course Pelias was very much astonished when he saw Admetus and his wonderful steeds, but he dared not refuse to give Alcestis to him now. So Admetus carried her off in his golden chariot and the two were married amid great rejoicing.

Old King Pelias was so angry, though, that he pretended to be ill, and did not appear at the wedding feast at all.

But Apollo was there, and almost every one else in the two kingdoms. There were many beautiful presents given the bride, and Apollo said that for his present to Alcestis he had brought a promise from the great gods on Mount Olympus that if Admetus ever fell ill and it was feared he would die, his life should be spared and himself made instantly well, if only some one were found who would die in his place.

For many years Alcestis and Admetus lived happily in their kingdom and they were so kind and good that every one loved them and the people all said that they would be glad to die for such a good king.

But when the chance came for them to die for Admetus they were not so ready to do it.

After many, many, many years had gone by, Admetus felt ill. His physicians said that he could not get well. Then the courtiers remembered the promise of Apollo. It would be very easy, they thought, to find some one to die in the place of their good king. So they sent a crier up and down the land seeking for some one to come and die in the place of their king that the good ruled Admetus might be spared to his subjects.

But although the criers and messengers went to every house in all the land, not a single person could be found to die for the king—not even one of the poor slaves whom he had fed and clothed. No one would save the king.

All of this time Admetus was growing weaker and weaker. Alcestis heard the courtiers say that no one could be found among all the subjects to sacrifice his life for the king. She hurried into her own room and throwing herself upon her knees, she called upon Apollo to come and take her and to let her husband get well. The god did so, but when Admetus sprang up from his bed and found what Alcestis had done, he was almost heart-broken. All night long he stayed at her side, weeping bitterly and begging the gods to let him die, too, since he had lost Alcestis.

When morning dawned he was startled to see her eyes open. Apollo entered the room just then. "King Admetus," he said, "the gods send back to you your wife, who loved you well enough to die for you. You shall live many, many years, you both together. The gods love you both, for you are both kind to the poor, the needy and the suffering."

READY FOR A HUNTING TRIP.

Mrs. Dimpleton's Darlings

By ERIE WATERS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE DIMPLETON family lived in the great, big, busy city of New York. There were seven little Dimpletons. Just think of it!

First came Daisy, nearly 11, with fair curly hair and dark brown eyes. Next in age was Teddy, who had red hair, many freckles and a turned-up nose. A most mischievous rogue was that same Teddy, but he was always so sorry after he had been naughty, and so thoughtful at other times, that his mother, who, with a way that mothers have, could see into his loving little heart, was sure that he would grow up to be a good and clever man.

After Ted came the twins—two dear little girls called Flo and Floss. Little Dick was younger, with eyes so blue that they called him "Dicky Blue." One would have supposed that there were enough little Dimpletons, yet there was great rejoicing when two new babies—Bessie and Bob arrived.

The children had been visiting their grandmother, and when they came home, found the little strangers. The "old twins," Flo and Floss, were the most excited, saying to everyone who came to the house, "Oh, come and see our new twins." Proud were they when nurse allowed them to hold the precious little creatures, and a pretty sight it was to see them in low chairs, each with a baby held tenderly in her arms, gazing at it with love and rapture. What dolls could be so wonderful as these wee treasures, opening their funny little eyes, and closing and unclosing their tiny hands?

Teddy and Dick, being boys, were ashamed of liking dolls or babies, but would creep into their mother's room when she was alone with the babies and stare at them admiringly, and poke their fingers into the little cheeks. Dicky, feeling a little lonely and neglected, would often steal into his mother's bed and take a little patting, too. But no one could feel lonely long, for mother's heart was big enough to hold them all.

Bessie and Bob were a year old, when one evening their papa said that he had a secret to tell them. Seven pairs of little arms were flung around his neck and more than seven kisses given him before he could speak.

"Is it a drive in the park?" cried Teddy.

"Is it candy?" asked Dicky.

"How can I tell, if you all talk at once? Let mother guess."

Mother guessed that it was to go to the seaside for the summer to live out in the sunshine all day long.

"Mother's right. I've a house for you all in the country, some miles away, but near enough for me to go home every night in the train."

He did not say that it would be hard for him to get up very early every morning and take tiresome journeys on the train, because, like many kind fathers, he was happy in giving his family pleasure and comfort.

The great day arrived at last when they were to go to Sunny Beach. They were seated in the car and the train about to start, when Mr. Dimpleton began to count the children.

"One, two, three, four, five, six—where's Teddy?"

"Oh, we must find him!" cried the distressed mother, who was so tired with moving such a large family that she was ready to cry. Then up went a shout, "Here he is—look mother!" and sure enough, there he was, running fast and dragging old Fido, the big Newfoundland dog, with him.

"Here he is," cried Teddy, quite unconscious of the fright he had caused. "I just remembered Fido and ran to the back yard for him."

It was well that they took old Fido to the seaside, as you will see by and by.

One fine day when they were settled in their new home they packd a great basket full of all kinds of good things and went for a picnic on the beach. After a great feast and much fun Daisy suggested a "water fight," so they were soon in their pretty bathing suits in the water, laughing and splashing. The fun was so furious that they all forgot to watch Baby Bob, who toddled in and began to splash too. He went out too far and over his pretty curly head came a great wave which carried him farther, and in a moment he had disappeared beneath it.

Daisy saw the danger first and screamed for help. Her mother rushed into the water and had nearly reached him when another wave came and carried him out of her reach. Then Teddy called: "Fido! Fido! Fetch baby!"

In an instant the noble dog dashed into the water and swam to the speck floating out, seizing the little dress with his teeth and swimming steadily to shore, only lessening his hold when he laid little Bob at his mother's feet.

She rubbed him and wrapped him up warmly and soon he was laughing as if it were a great joke. They hugged old Fido and petted him. "Good doggie! Brave Fido, you saved our baby!" they cried, and gave him a great feast of chicken and cake. They went into the fields and gathered flowers and decked him with garlands, and then all set out for home. As they neared the house they led Fido in front of the procession, the carriage coming slowly behind, and sang "See the Conquering Hero Comes!"

Their father, coming to meet them, wondered what it meant. They began to tell him all about it and when he heard of the dog's act and dear Bob's escape he was thankful, indeed, and kissed the child and petted and praised the noble animal who stood wagging his tail and looking as proud as possible. Mr. Dimpletonn said: "Now children, we must never, never forget Fido saved our baby's life, and we must be very good and kind to him all the days of his life."

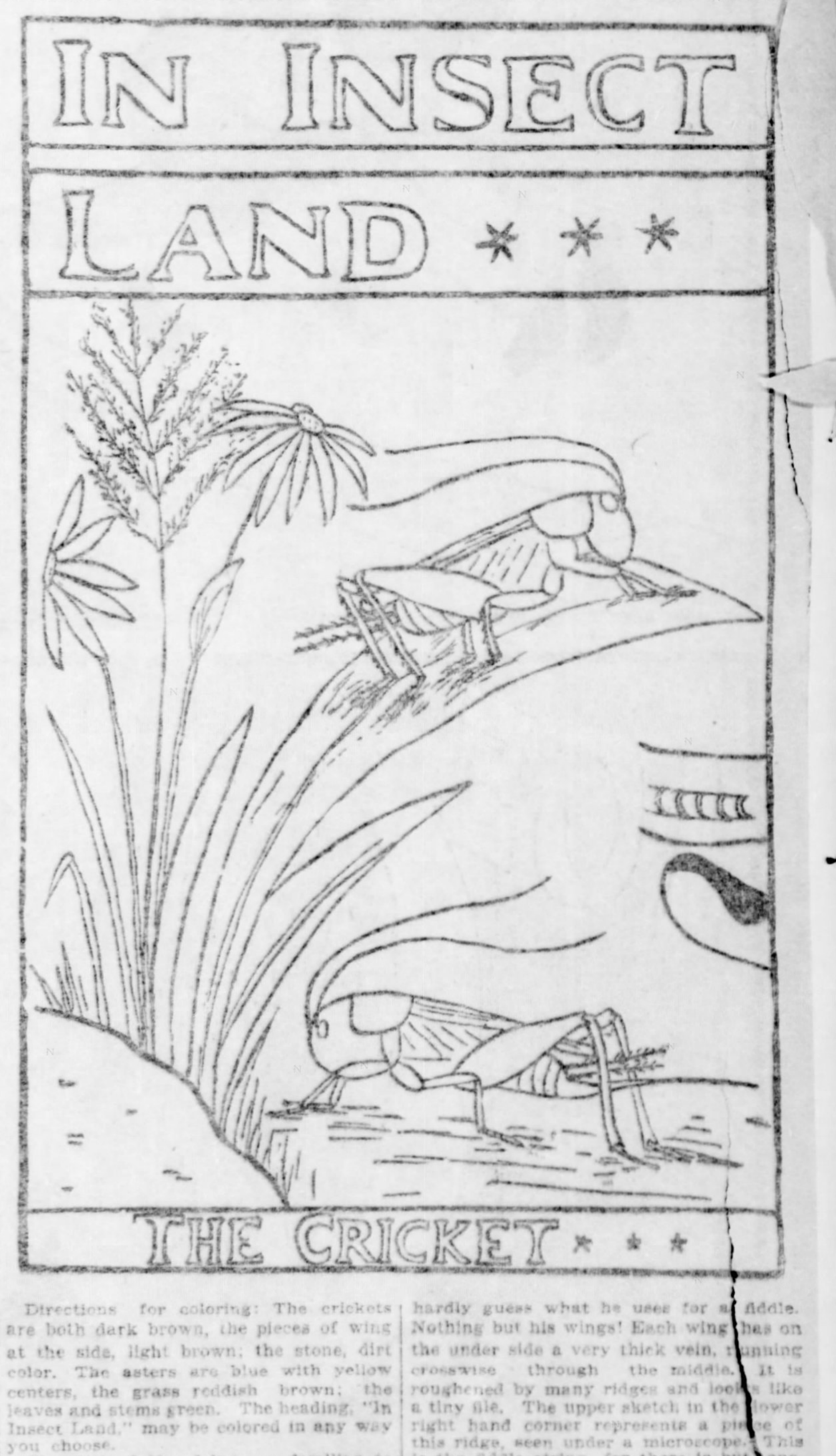
After tea they told their father all about the picnic and went to bed too tired to talk any more. Presently the mother slipped away to see if they were asleep and sure enough, the curly heads had scarcely touched the pillows before each one was in the Land of Nod.

She stood quietly looking at them and tears filled her eyes and thankful love her heart. She stooped to kiss each little cheek and blessed her darlings one and all; then softly left them to their rest, so we, too, will say "Good-night and good-by" to the seven little Dimpletons.

The Thirst for Knowledge.

The Blue Jay.

One may pet or patronize, according to one's nature, a chipping sparrow, bluebird or phoebe, but he is indeed well coated with self-esteem who does not feel a sense of inferiority in the presence of a jay. He is such a shrewd, independent and aggressive creature that one is inevitably led to the belief that he is more of a success as a bird than most men are as men. Conspicious by voice and action during the fall and winter, when other birds are quietest, he becomes silent when other birds are most vocal. If he has a love song, it is reserved for the ear of his mate. At this season he even controls his fondness for owl-baiting, and with it his vituperative gifts. The robin, the catbird and the thrasher seem eager to betray the location of their nest to every passerby, but the blue jay gives no evidence of the site of his habitation by being seen in its vicinity.



Directions for coloring: The crickets are both dark brown, the pieces of wing at the side, light brown; the stone, dirt color. The asters are blue with yellow centers, the grass reddish brown; the leaves and stems green. The heading, "In Insect Land," may be colored in any way you choose.

The little field cricket, so familiar to us all, is dressed very soberly in dark brown. His home is usually in a little hole in the ground or under a stone or bit of twig, and he sits at his door all the day long and fiddles away to his heart's content. Sometimes if the sun is very bright and he feels in especially good spirits, he ventures to climb up a tall grass stem and chirp forth his little song. Usually, if you look closely, you will find Mrs. Cricket listening to this vigorous serenade all for her benefit.

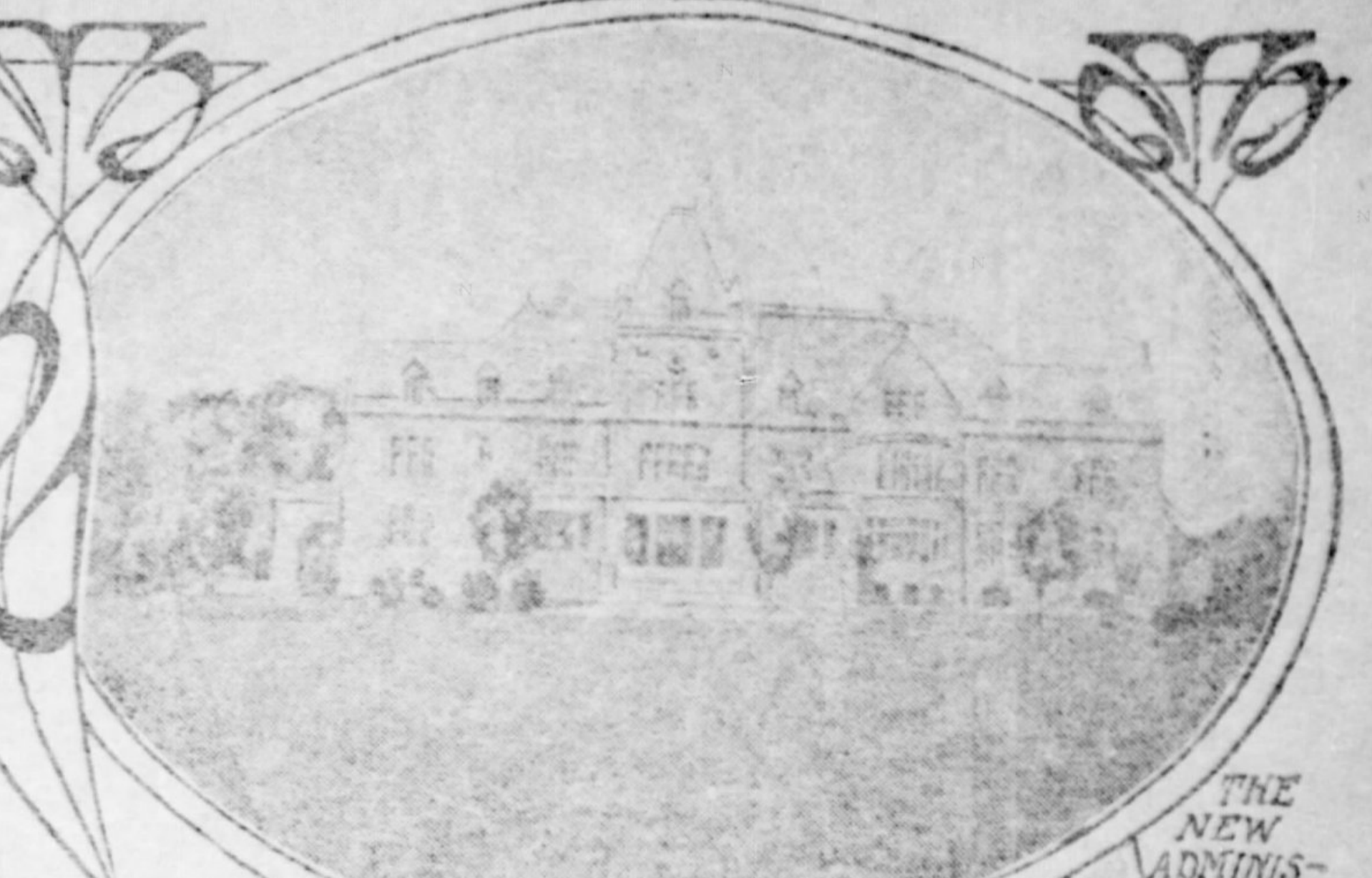
But how does he make this cheerful little "chirp! chirp! chirp!" If you have never caught him in the act you would hardly guess what he uses for a fiddle. Nothing but his wings! Each wing has on the under side a very thick vein, running crosswise through the middle. It is roughened by many ridges and looks like a tiny file. The upper sketch in the lower right hand corner represents a piece of this ridge, seen under a microscope. This is the fiddle string, for there is but one. In addition, along the edge of each wing is an irregular thickening, as seen in the second sketch. This is his bow. When he wishes to play his fiddle he lifts both wings till they are at right angles with his body and rubs them together so that the thickened edge, or bow, is drawn across the thickened vein, or string.

Mrs. Cricket looks very much like her husband, except that, like the katydid, she carries a long slender spear at the end of her body with which to deposit her eggs. These are laid in the ground like those of the grasshopper, and hatch out in the spring.

A PIONEER PUBLIC INSTITUTION

OHIO HOSPITAL FOR EPILEPTICS AT GALLIPOLIS.

THE COTTAGE FOR THE EPILEPTIC INSANE.



THE NEW ADMINISTRATION BUILDING ERECTED WITHIN THE PAST YEAR.

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE INSTITUTION

THREE OF THE COTTAGES FOR FEMALES. MANY OF THESE COTTAGES ARE ELABORATELY FURNISHED AND PRESENT A VERY PRETTY INTERIOR.

A VIEW OF THE SHADED WALK THAT RUNS THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF THE GROUNDS

GALLIPOLIS, O., Oct. 18.—When we speak of it as being the pioneer institution of its kind no account is taken of the many private hospitals that doubtless existed in many of the states before this one was built. Although hospitals for epileptics are a comparatively new departure, the disease itself has existed at all times and among all peoples. Some of the greatest men in history have been afflicted with this dreaded malady. For instance, in one of the dialogues between Brutus and Cassius we have the former saying that the mighty Caesar "hath the falling sickness," a disease which is now believed to have been epilepsy. The problem of providing proper accommodations for epileptics, especially for the more unfortunate ones, those with unsound or defective minds, has engrossed the attention of legislators and those interested in nervous and mental diseases for many years. Not until very recently have steps been taken for providing such accommodations. In Ohio as early as 1879 a bill for the establishment of a separate institution, in which these unfortunates might receive the proper care and medical treatment almost became a law, having passed one branch of the legislature. This was a step in the right direction, and finally, in 1890, a law providing for the establishment of such a hospital was enacted. The corner stone was laid soon after, and the hospital was opened for the reception of patients November 30, 1893.

The Question of Eligibility.

All epileptics resident in the state are eligible for admission into this hospital, up to the measure of its full capacity, each of the 88 counties being entitled to a number proportionate to its population. No discrimination is made on account of mental condition, age or sex. At present there are, in round numbers, 1,000 inmates. The buildings, as the accompanying cuts show and as originally planned, consist of stone cottages, the stone being taken from the hill immediately in the rear of the institution. The illustration, giving a bird's-eye view of the grounds and buildings, is taken from this elevation. A very pretty and durable building stone is thus in easy reach, and the supply is unlimited. Tourists unite in saying that the scenery in this vicinity equals that of many other more noted regions of the United States. To the east, as far as the eye can travel, the shimmering Ohio winds gracefully between forest-covered hills, and sweeps majestically on past the enraptured gaze till lost to view in its never ceasing haste to mingle its waters with those of its mighty parent—the Father of Waters. These stone cottages have a capacity of from 50 to 76 beds each and are located symmetrically about a group of executive buildings. The administration building, which has just been completed, is easily the most imposing structure of them all. The accompanying cut gives an excellent view taken on the spacious campus that lies directly in front of the building. The cottages are connected by a system of tunnels, with a central power house, which furnishes heat and light for all.

How the Inmates Live.

There is a central kitchen and bakery, on each side of which is a dining room—one for each sex. Of the original 36 buildings only 13 have been built according to the plans laid out in the beginning. The location and design of six others, now completed, have been materially changed through force of circumstances. For instance, the cottage for the insane is located at least one-half a mile from the main buildings, up a deep ravine. The cut shows it nestled there, entirely hidden from the casual observer, while on all sides rise the towering hills. This cottage filled a long felt want, as, heretofore, the epileptic insane and feeble-minded were thrown into contact with the other inmates. In this quiet and secluded spot everything is conducive to the ultimate recovery of their mental equilibrium. A shady driveway, from which our view is taken, leads to this cottage. The original tract of land consisted of 125 acres. The buildings were to cover 25 acres and the remaining 100 were to be for gardens and other ornamental purposes. One hundred and twenty-five additional acres have been purchased and the future cottages are to be located still farther away from the central buildings. A part of this additional land is rendered exceedingly fertile through an excellent system of sewage, and is used for farming and gardening purposes. On this the more robust of the male inmates may occupy their time in cultivating the various farm cereals and vegetables.

Keeping the Mind Occupied.

This helps to defray the expenses of the institution, and, in many respects, is a commendable feature in the curriculum for this hospital. The chief benefit lies in the fact that this serves to keep the minds of these unfortunates occupied. Unlike many other similar institutions, the inmates in many cases are strong and able-bodied men, fully equipped for doing a good day's work, and they are more content when doing manual labor of some sort. When the institution is completed it will consist of 13 residence cottages, one laundry cottage; one cottage for the insane, with a capacity of 200; one schoolhouse, two industrial buildings, one kitchen and bakery building, one ice machine and cold storage building, with a capacity of 18 tons daily; two large congregate dining rooms, one boiler, power and electric light building, one water works building, one hospital building, accommodating 60, and one administration building. The cost of the buildings now completed will approximate $565,000. As has been said, the hospital is a state institution and is thus supported. The labor is done chiefly by the able-bodied inmates, supervised by a corps of attendants, as in other similar institutions. Each cottage has a certain number of these attendants, who supervise and see to the welfare of their charges. It is their duty to be near when a patient is in one of his spells and to alleviate his sufferings as much as possible. These attendants also administer the medicines sent around by the physicians at regular intervals.

An Expert Superintendent.

The superintendent of the institution must be an expert in the treatment of epilepsy, and he has associated with him men who have devoted their lives to a study of the cure of the disease. It is generally caused by overtaxing the brain, and when we say that no brain worker is entirely exempt it stands every one in hand to exercise the greatest caution in the use of that delicate organ. This is especially true in the case of very young children at their studies. In very aggravated cases there is no absolute cure, but a greater number having only mild attacks are discharged each year, greatly benefited if not positively cured. Many of the inmates come from the highly educated and refined classes of society. The disease is as prevalent in this class as in the others, but the wealthier people generally provide for their unfortunates in some private hospital. The writer knows of several instances where sons and daughters of prominent men in the state have come to this hospital for treatment. The inmates, except the insane, are allowed a great many liberties, and oftentimes, in charge of an attendant, may be seen on the streets of the town or taking a constitutional on some shady highway nearby.

Go About Unattended.

In some cases they are permitted to go out unattended. It is a most pathetic sight to see one of these afflicted people have a fit of epilepsy. It comes on unawares and is as likely to happen on the streets as on the grounds of the institution. The person falls to the ground, often inflicting serious injury upon himself, and lies there writhing in great agony, while his companions, knowing that they can be of but little service, stand helplessly by and wait patiently for him to come out of this pitiable condition. To the unaccustomed to it the sight is heartrending. It is to be hoped that medical science in the near future will do much towards alleviating and curing this awful malady. The laboratory of this hospital is well equipped, and any day will find a staff of earnest and faithful specialists experimenting with all known remedies in the search for an absolute cure. Dr. Ohlmacher, the present superintendent, is a specialist of national repute and in every way qualified to fill this responsible position. He formerly held the chair of pathology in the Northwestern university at Chicago, and has devoted a lifetime to the study of this disease.

The institution attracts many visitors, and not a day passes but that the passing strangers or some scientific man may be seen driving through the spacious grounds or going through the different cottages. The venture has been a successful one, and many other states following the lead of Ohio have taken steps towards establishing similar institutions within their own borders.

A HORSE SHOW HINT--HOW TO GIVE AN EQUINE PARTY

WHATEVER might be said of the joys of automobiling, and the convenience of horseless vehicles, the king of the turf still [illegible]tains his hold on the affections of [illegible]ary mortals, and now that the sea- [illegible] for the opening of horse shows, riding [illegible]cademies, etc., is at hand, the equine [illegible] beings to flourish in society. It [illegible] be a dinner preceding an evening to [illegible] spent at the horse show, or the windup [illegible] an afternoon devoted to a long ride [illegible]o the country on a sightseeing expedi[illegible]n, again it is a tea or a luncheon fol[illegible]owing a party at the school where diff[illegible]erent styles of riding and riding feats are indulged in for the pleasure both of those partaking and those of the guests who merely look on. In either instance the horse and his trappings are conspicuously used for obtaining suggestive effects.

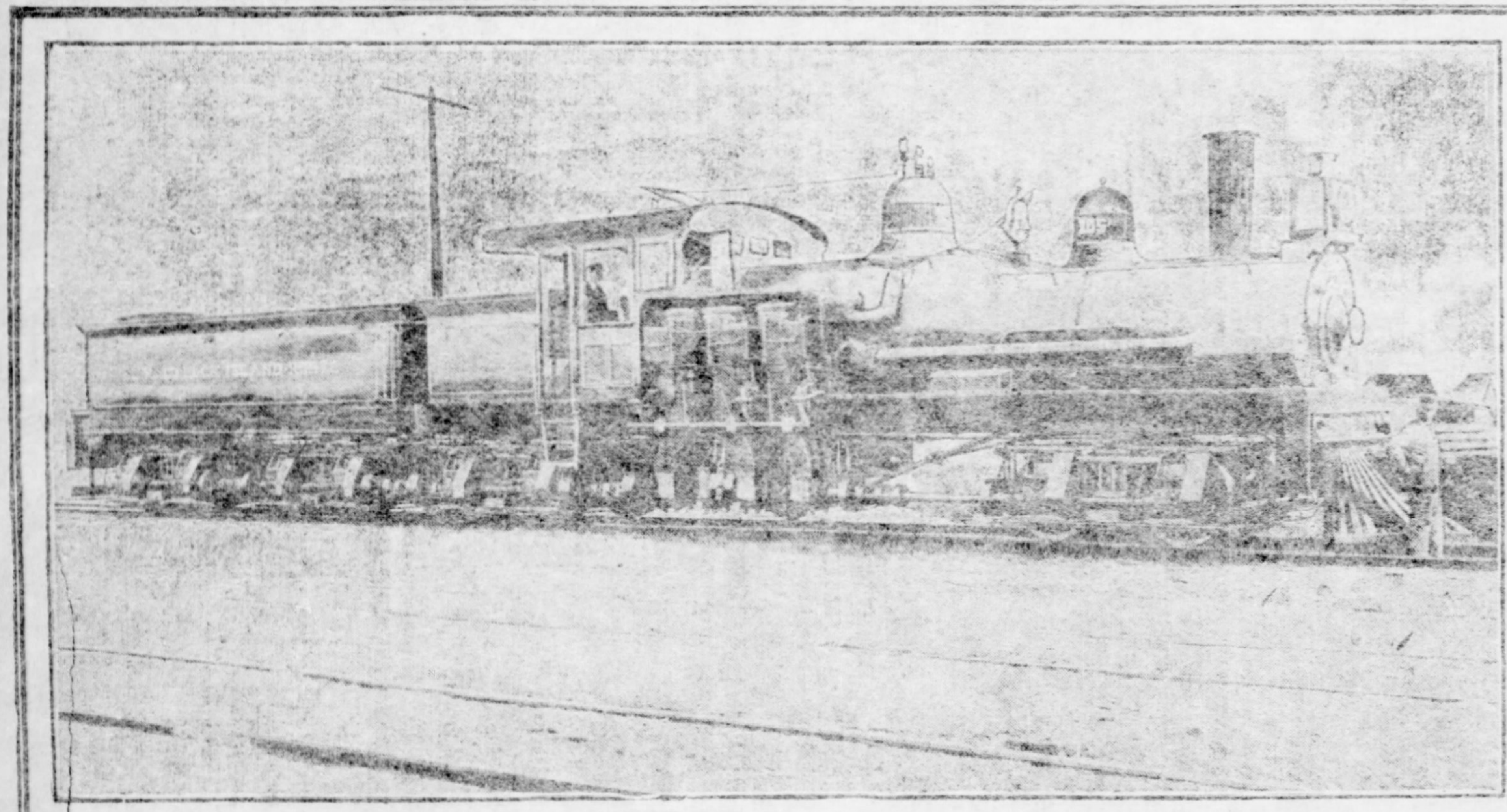
Along with such exhibitions as hurdle jumping, spearing the shield, drilling, and training acts, the host frequently introduces original schemes to test the riding ability and also furnish the equestrians opportunity for joining in amusing requires speed and careful handling of the bridle is to fit up in the middle of the floor a sort of "pigs in the clover" arrangement, leaving just room enough between the circular fencings for a horse to pass, and demanding that a rider reach the center of the field and out again so many minutes being allowed according to the amount of ground to be covered and the obstacles purposely put in the horse's way, such as panels to jump, objects to sidle by, and step over. The horse winning in the best time bears off the blue ribbon, and his rider the prize if one be offered. The "pen" can be made as large as it is wanted, and if the contests take place in an open park or field, the enclosed tracks can be left sufficiently wide for several horses to go abreast. Then there are turns where things are picked up from the floor, throwing the lariat over dummy figures on the run, catching a runaway and writing on a blackboard, the latter consisting in scribbling a certain name decided on in so many trips made by the board at a rapid pace. There are numerous other diversions along these lines which can be thought of and are not alone enjoyable for the fun derived from their practice, but develop skill in the management of a mount.

The hospitable side of an equine entertainment is a feature too, that is not elaborate part of the program. The rooms, whether at a club or in a private home, are made to fairly blossom forth in honor of his horseship. Over doors the insignia of good luck, traced in silver leaves is suspended, and studded about the outer edge with gay colored riding whips the silken lashes drooping to right and left with extremely novel effect; standards of long whips flank the doorways, and small floral horseshoes are used in confining the portieres, in looping up lambrequins and with ribbon tie fancy throws in place. Driving reins garlanded with greenery and possibly with flowers where they can be plentifully had make attractive festoons for twining chandelieres, for wreathing purposes and traceries wherever wanted. Gilded spurs and bits are brought into prominence when they are available for ornamental service, but their use must be decided by the general style observed in the decoration.

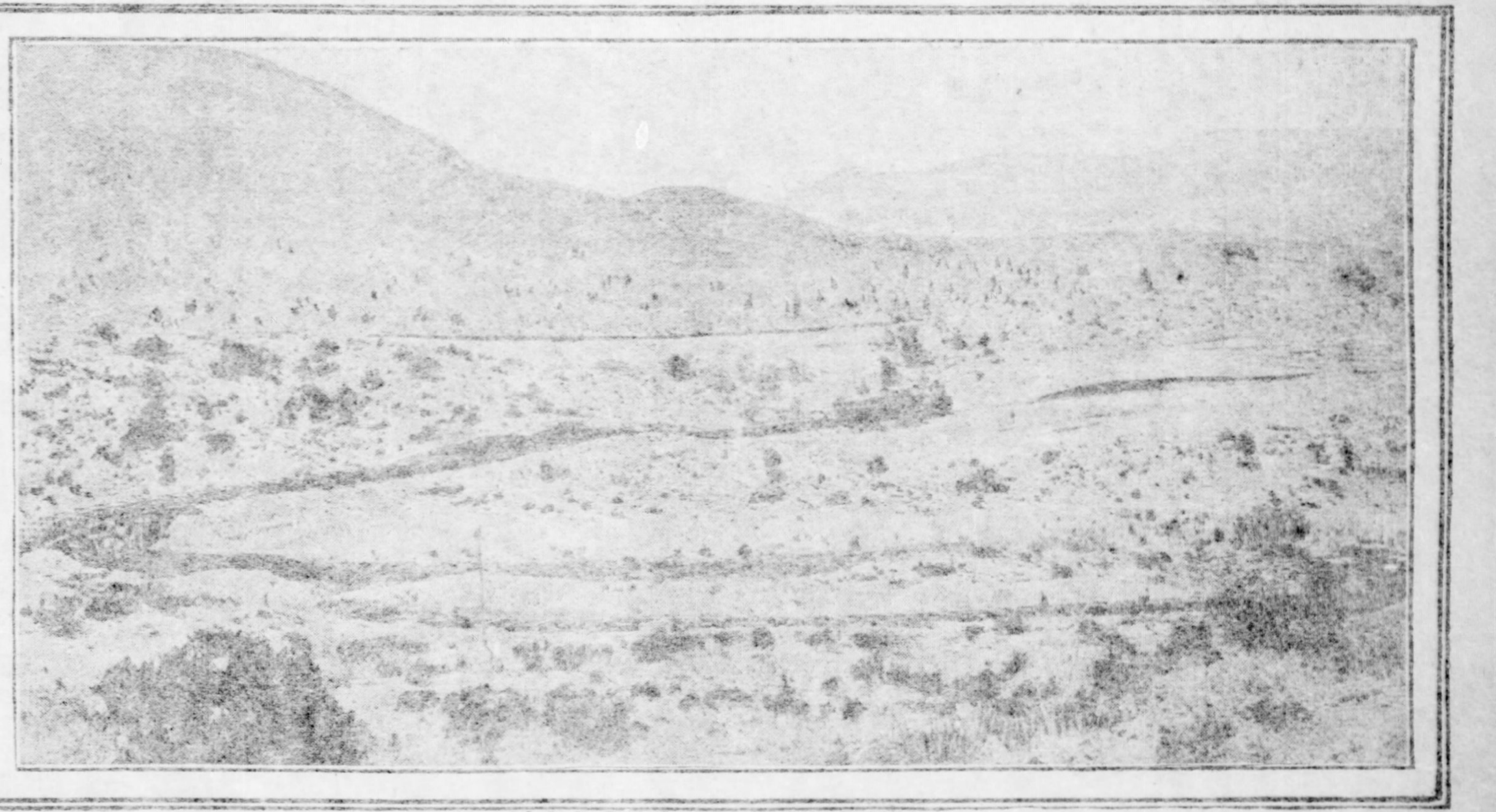
Where the affair is accompanied by a dinner the table comes in for possibly a little more attention than any other item, and it is here that the individual host displays the greatest originality. It should be horseshoe shaped by all means, large or small as befits the size of the room and the number to dine at it. A steel hued cloth is used throughout its semicircular length, and the nails are represented down the middle of it by slender oval mounds of some deep tinted flowers of the color desired, say American Beauties, violets, chrysanthemums, alone or in combination. A simulated racecourse in the shape of a tan ribbon bordered on either side with ropes of smilax runs around the half circle directly in front of the covers, and at each guest's place there stands a tiny pony chaise filled with toothsome dainties, and having the name of its owner labled in silver on the side, thereby rendering no other name card necessary. Diminutive steeds appear here over the table and fancy little vehicles distributed up and down its lenght serve as either ornaments or receptacles, not forgetting the peddler wagon with its load of seasonable fruits. Horseshoe-shaped platters act instead of these pretty bits of caterer stuff if the host wishes to dispense with them, or finds it difficult to secure them.

For a less elaborate function a plain round or square may be used, its edge draped with vines caught up with small horseshoes wrapped in tin foil and tied on with silken whip lashes. The center is arched by a "good luck" of blossoms rising from a plot of green across which two or three brightly coated and capped jockeys maneuver their mounts. Gilt horseshoes for bon bons, and gay jockey caps for individual sweets make a board as attractively appointed as anyone could wish to see. This table is all right for hot or buffet luncheon, tea or for a refreshment table.

HEAVIEST LOCOMOTIVE ON DRIVERS IN THE WORLD.



SHAY-GEARED LOCOMOTIVE.



THE HORSESHOE CURVE.

By H. C. HAMMACH.

(Special Correspondence The Sunday Gazette.)

ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEX., Oct. 12.—The locomotive shown in the cut illustrated herein is the heaviest locomotive on drivers in the world, weighing 280,000 pounds in working order. This locomotive, so radical in most every respect from the ordinary type of locomotive, is known and commonly called the "Shay Geared Locomotive," and is built by the Lima Locomotive and Machine Company, Lima, Ohio. It was furnished for the El Paso Rock Island route and the design was the outcome of the operating department of said road to provide a machine which could be economically operated on the division extending from Alamogordo, New Mexico, to Cox Canon, a distance of 31 miles, with a total elevation between terminals of nearly 6,000 feet, the grades ranging from 1 to 6.2 per cent (a rise of 3 to 6.2 feet in 100 feet), the latter grade being coupled with heavy curves. You can, therefore, see that the problem laid before the operating department of this road was not an easy one to solve, and after numerous tests of a number of types and makes of direct locomotives, at the suggestion of Mr. H. W. Ridgeway, superintendent of machinery, it was decided to consider the Shay locomotive. Mr. A. S. Greig, assistant general manager of the El Paso Rock Island route also being familiar with the performance of the Shay locomotives which were being successfully operated on the Salt Lake & Mercer railroad, Colorado & Northwestern and other mountainous roads in Colorado, was also favorable to the Shay locomotive, and the Lima Locomotive and Machine Company was invited to prepare specifications and make a proposition on furnishing a Shay locomotive to fill the requirements of the operating department of said road

After considerable correspondence passed between the locomotive company and before mentioned railroad, the Lima Locomotive and Machine Company sent their representative to Alamogordo, who closed the contract for said machine.

The Tank Was a Problem.

The water around Alamogordo and along the greater portion of the division of road between Alamogordo and Cox being very bad, containing alkali and alkaline substances, it was desired that a tank of sufficient capacity to carry water from Coxe Canon to Alamogordo and return be furnished. When the locomotive company was first approached relative to furnishing an engine having such a tank there was some doubt in the minds of the heads of the mechanical department of said company whether such a machine could be furnished, as they had never constructed a machine of just such proportions before. However, like all enterprising concerns the Lima Locomotive and Machine Company have the best men they can secure at the head of the mechanical department, and after due consideration it was decided that a Shay locomotive with such a tank could be furnished. Yet the design was different in some respects from the Shay locomotives this company had been building; one principal difference was that of the number of trucks, previous engines never having more than three trucks, while this locomotive has four.

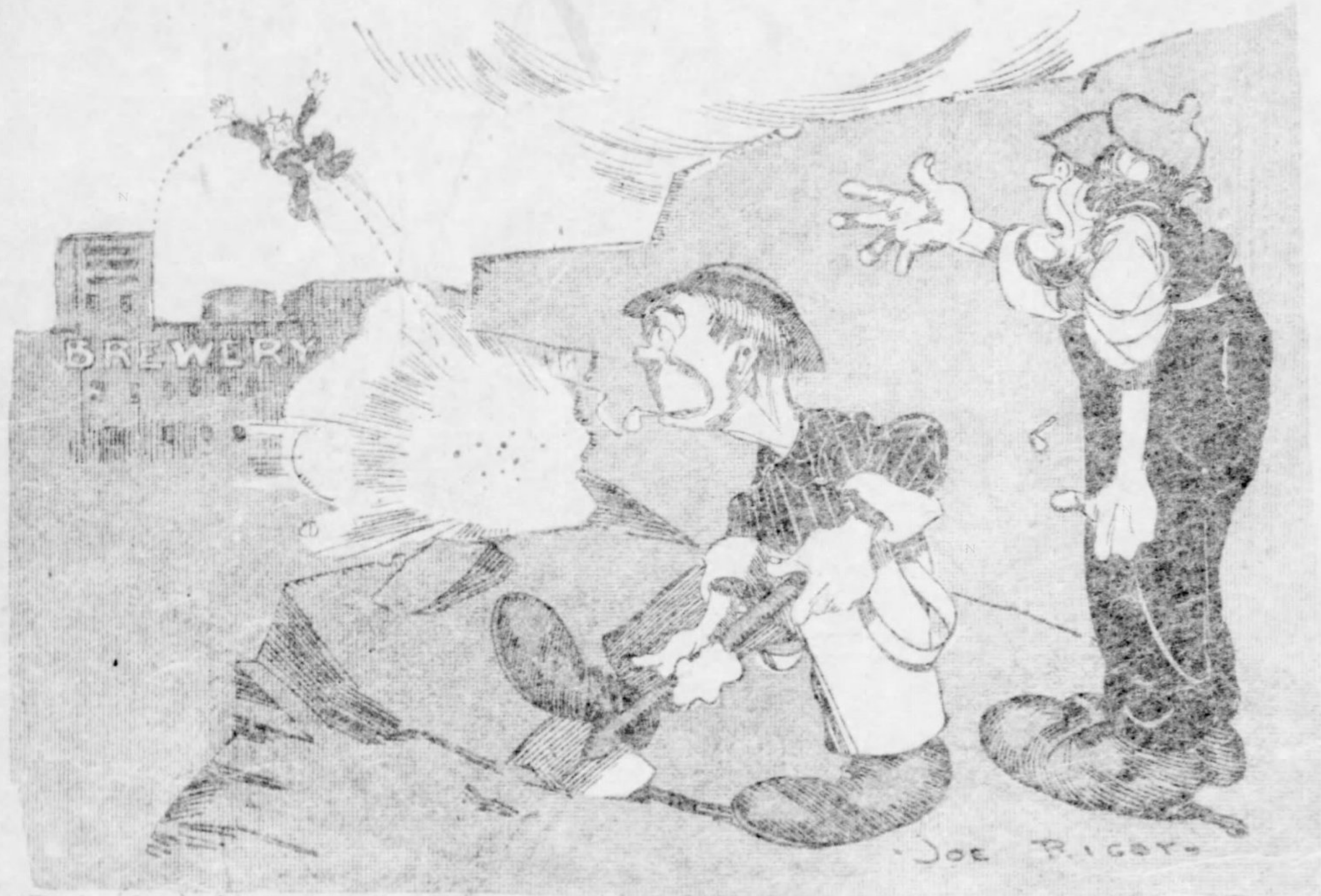
The arrival of this giant locomotive was looked forward to with great interest by the railroad and mechanical men of this section, and it was delivered to the El Paso Rock Island route back in April of this year, and for the past few months it has been undergoing the most severe tests, the outcome of which will be of great value both to the railroad world and the manufacturer. The performance of this engine has so far demonstrated to the operating department of said road that it is capable of all claimed by the manufacturer, and in a conversation the writer had with Mr. H. W. Ridgeway, superintendent of machinery, a short time ago, he stated that this locomotive was hauling 27 cars, weighing nine tons each, up the the 6.2 per cent grade at an average speed of from five to six miles per hour, and doing this work with about the same fuel consumption as two Baldwin compound locomotives, same having cylinders 20x26, drivers 50 inches diameter, weight 126,000 pounds, which engines only could take up 12 cars at a very little difference in speed. This shows the great power developed by this monster machine.

A Giant Hill-Climber.

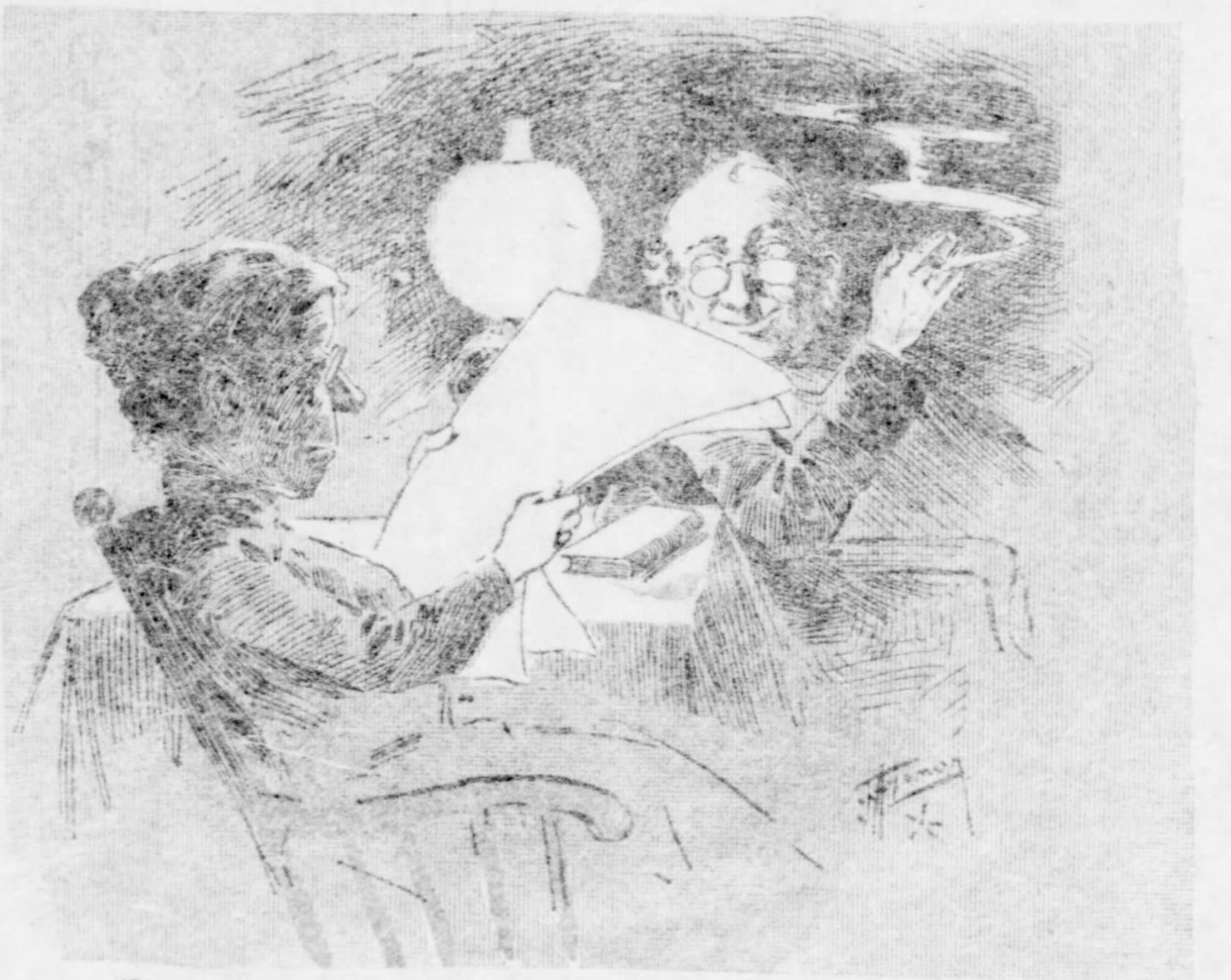
The peculiarities of this giant "hill climber," as it is so often termed, is attracting widespread interests throughout the country, and Mr. Ridgeway stated to the writer that they were receiving letters from all parts of the United States, Canada and Mexico relative to its wonderful performance.

Briefly, the locomotive may be described as follows: It is specially designed for service on heavy grades and sharp curves, and to meet requirements not possible with any other type of engine. It is built on four pairs center-bearing swiveling trucks; the locomotive frame with fuel resting on two pairs trucks, while the water tank with frame is carried by the other two pairs trucks. Each of the four trucks have four wheels and each of these wheels act as a driver, so that all of the weight is on the drivers, and all the weight is useful for adhesion. The weight is distributed over a total wheel base of 57 feet 4 inches, and thereby permits its use on a lighter rail than would be required for a locomotive of similar weight, built on ordinary lines. The trucks are free to swivel and vibrate independently of the frame, and thereby adjust themselves to curves and irregularities of the track. The power is conveyed to the drivers by three cylinders, which are vertical in position, by means of a horizontal shaft in sections, each section provided with a universal joint and expansion couplings, forming a flexible shaft in rotation, but rigid in all other directions. The shafts have pinions pressed and keyed on, which engage in gear rims which are securely fastened to the drivers. The cylinders are all on the right hand side and are secured to brackets, which are securely fastened to the boiler, thus insuring the least possible wear to same. The machine is richly finished throughout, having all of the modern up-to-date fittings and has a comfortable cab for the crew. It is constructed on modern mechanical principles, and the material and workmanship is first-class in every respect.

To give the readers of this article a little better idea as to where this locomotive is working, we give another illustration showing the engine in actual service. It is taking the train around the horseshoe curve, and from a glance at this picture, the reader will at once see the wonderful ingenuity of the engineer who laid out the road, and will also realize what difficulty it is in operating over this branch of road. The Shay geared locomotive is now being adopted by the Canadian Pacific railway for service on their mountainous branches, and while there have been numerous locomotives designed and built for heavy grade work, yet none have met with such favor as the Shay. It has certainly won a position in economically handling heavy loads over mountain divisions, which has been a great problem with all of our large railroad systems.

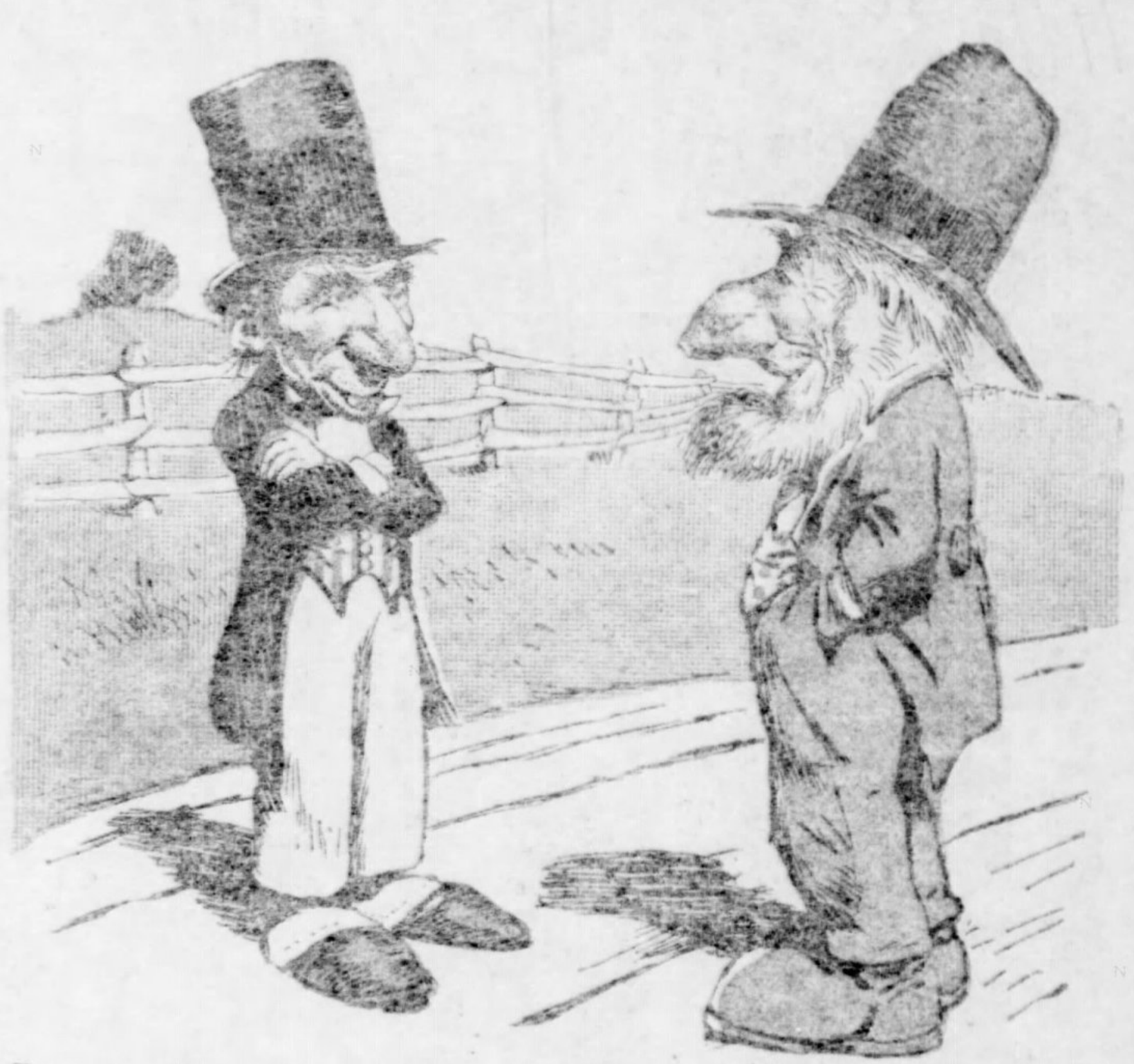


O'Toole (As the blast goes off)—There goes Reilly! Th' lookiest man in the wurld; jist see where he's goin to land!



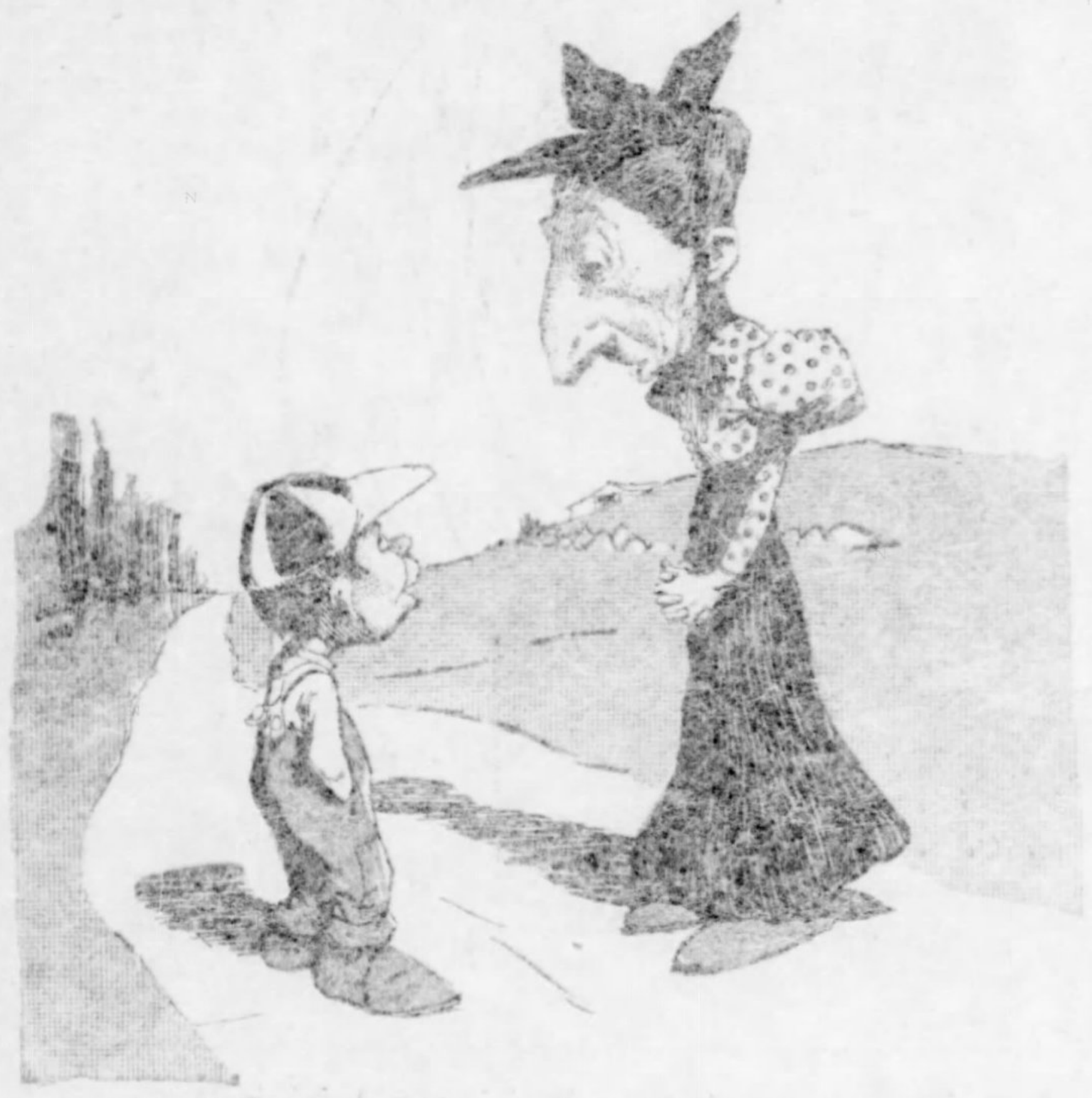
Wife—The papers mention a man who has cooked his own breakfast for fifteen years.

Husband—He must have been hungry when he finally got it done.



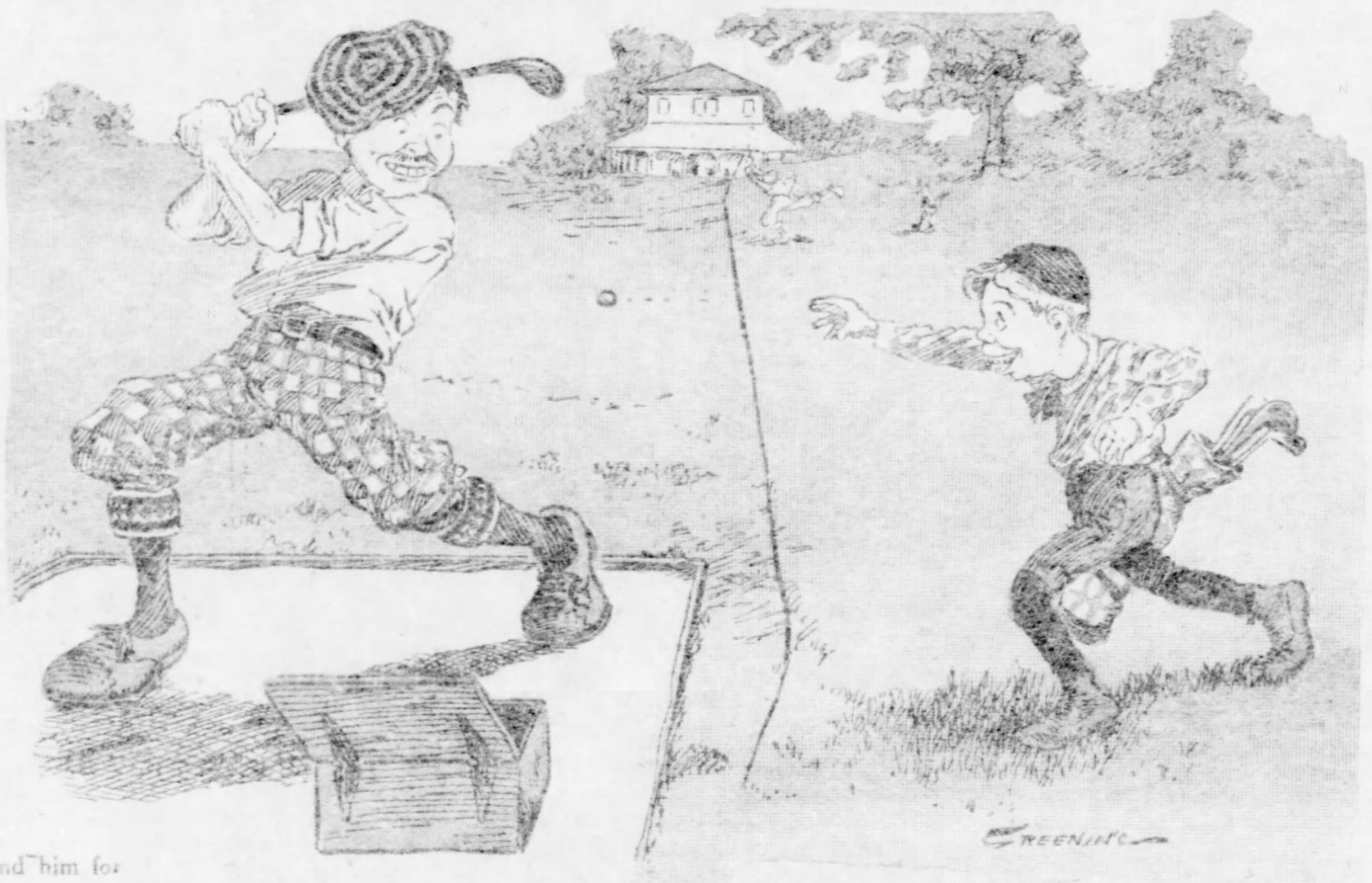
Deacon Skinner—So you're going to marry your late wife's sister. You must be stuck on the family

Squire Corncob—It ain't exactly that, but I ain't stuck on breaking in another mother-in-law

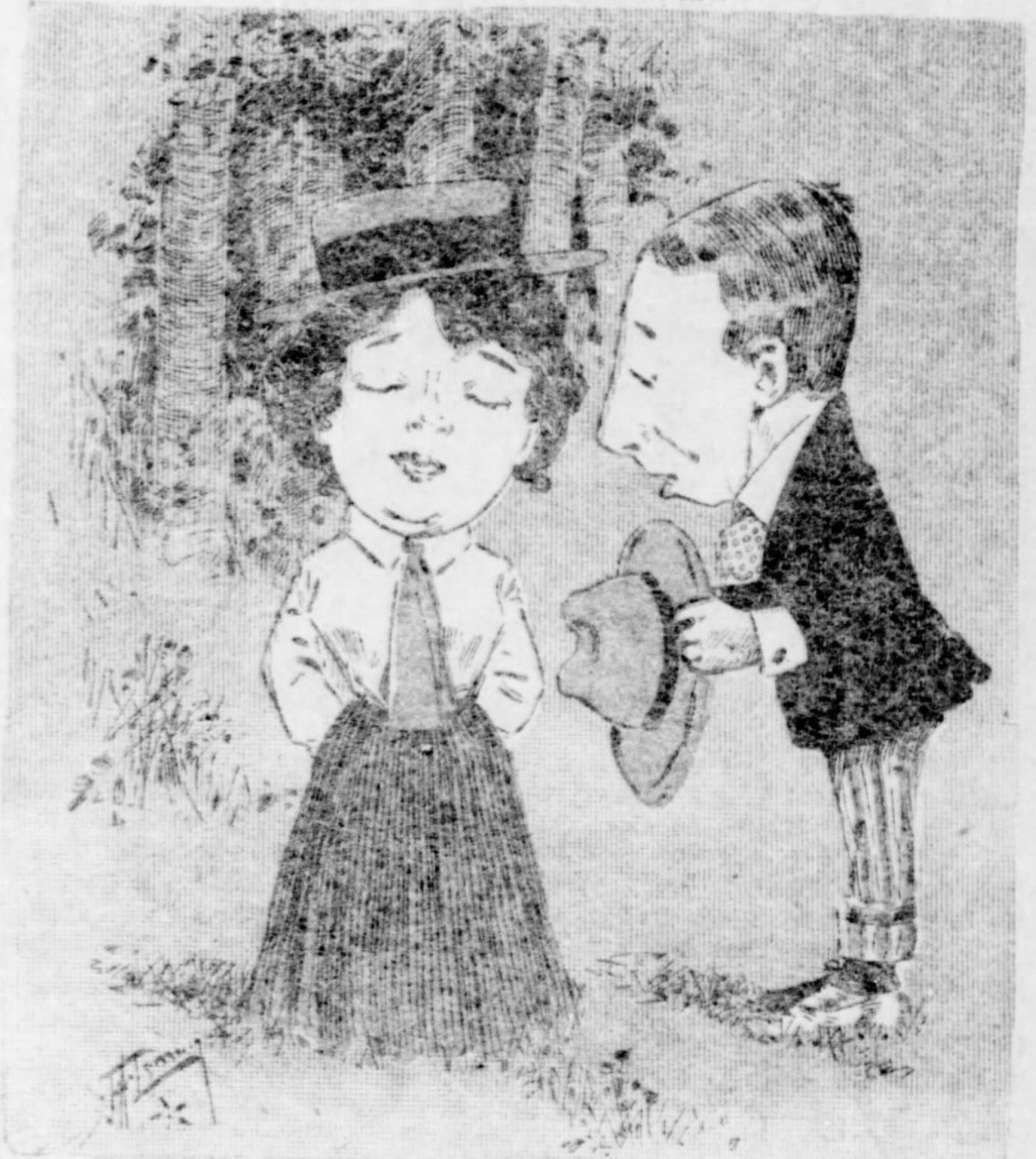


Sunday School Teacher—Did you tell your father I was going to reprimand him for not sending you to Sunday-school?

Kid—Yes: he said you hadn't the face to do it. But, you know, he ain't seen you.



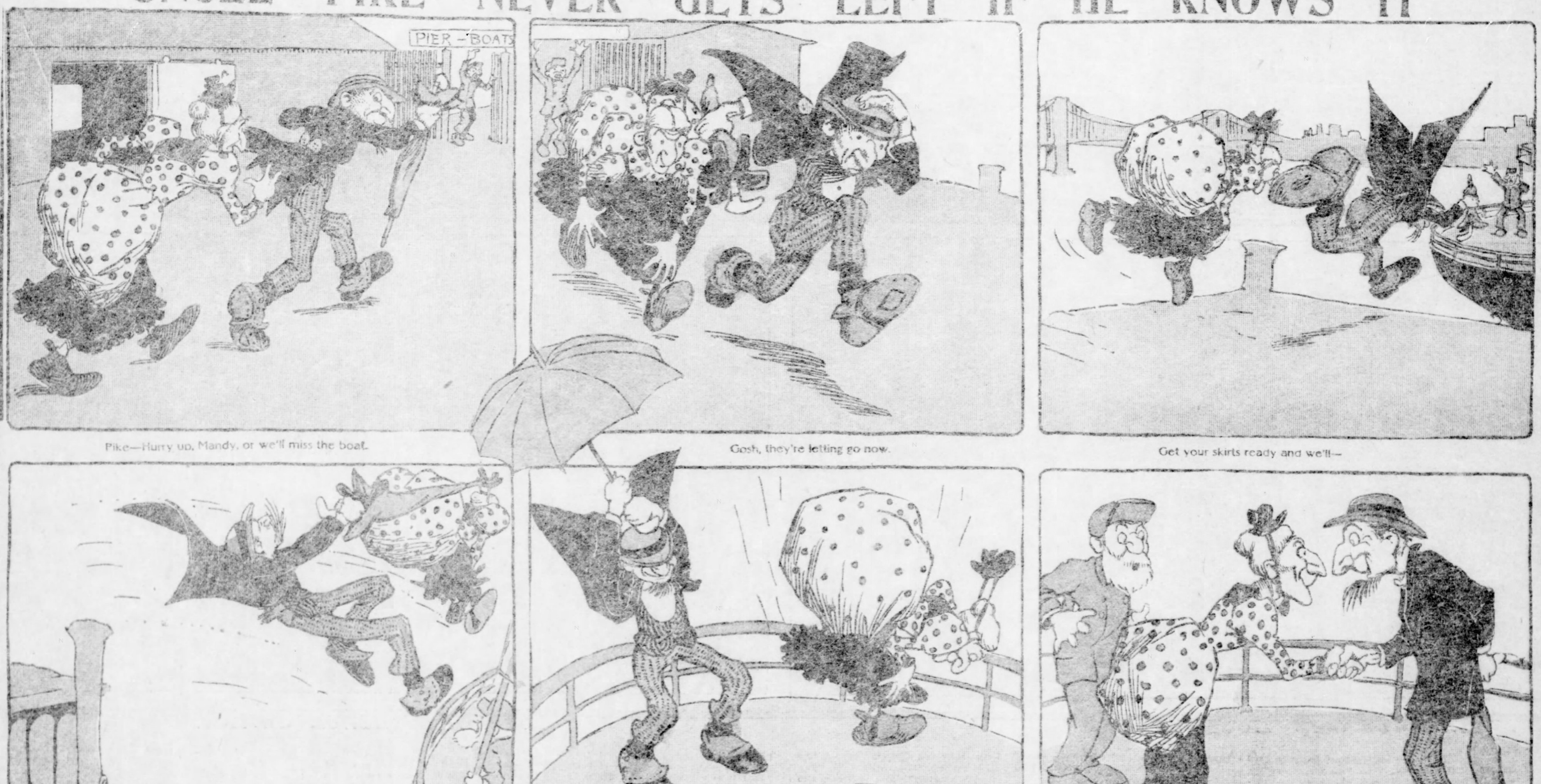
Batter—The old base-ball player had some trouble hitting the ball till he hit on this scheme.



He—The very ground you walk on is precious to me.

She (Whose father owns the farm)—That's just what pa said you were after.

UNCLE PIKE NEVER GETS LEFT IF HE KNOWS IT



Pike—Hurry up, Mandy, or we'll miss the boat.

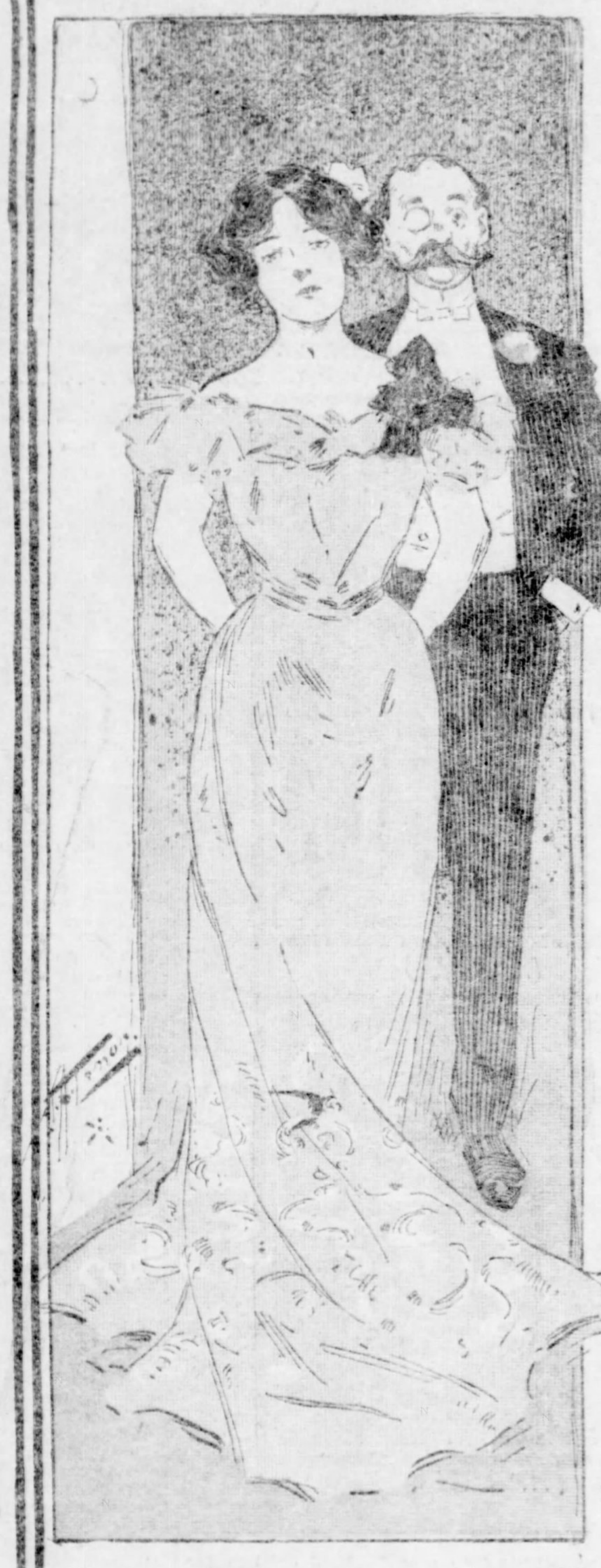
Gosh, they're letting go now.

Get your skirts ready and we'll—

Make a jump for it.

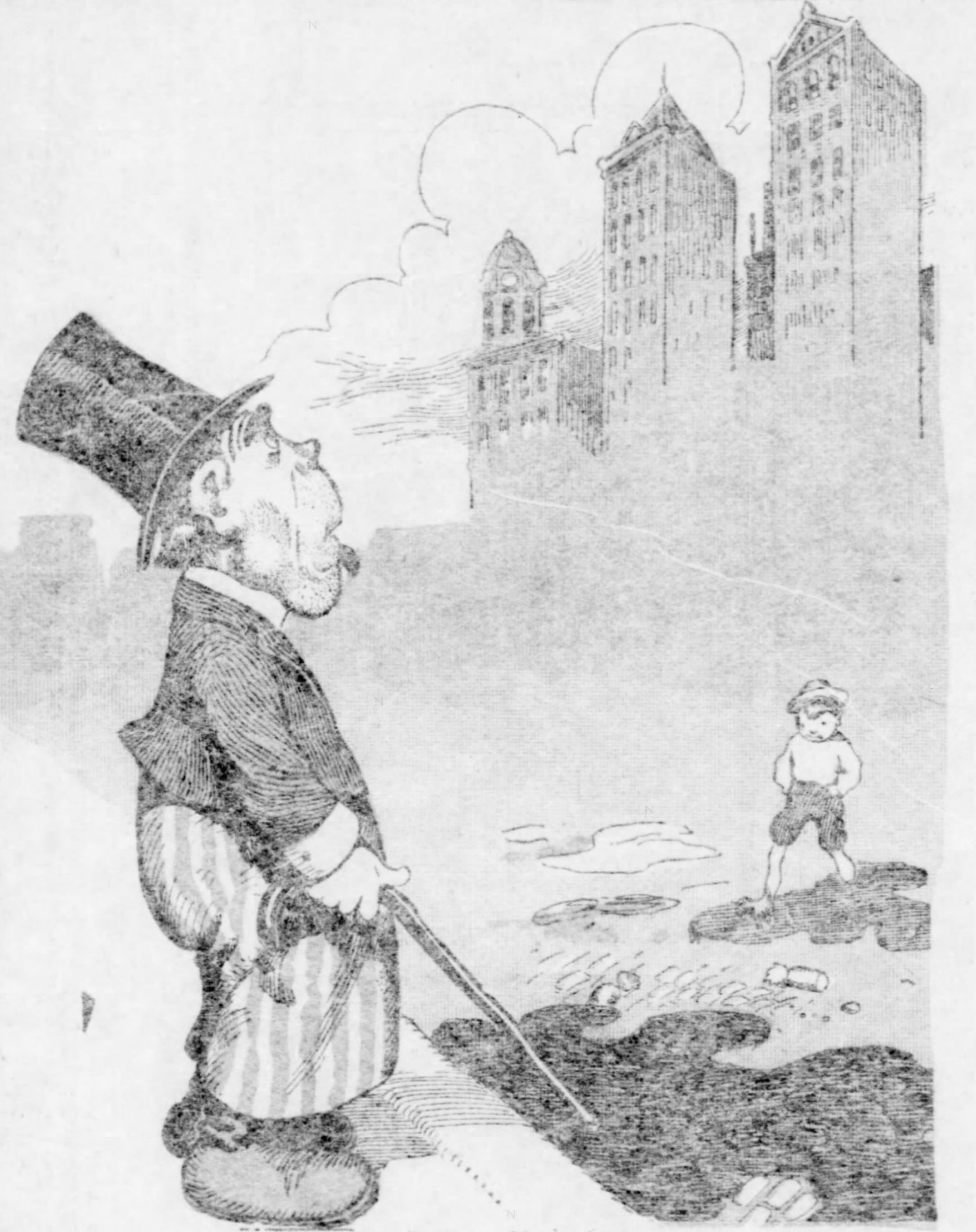
And catch it, by gum!

Well, Mandy, we kinder surprised 'em, didn't we? but they ain't used to our Pike County ways.

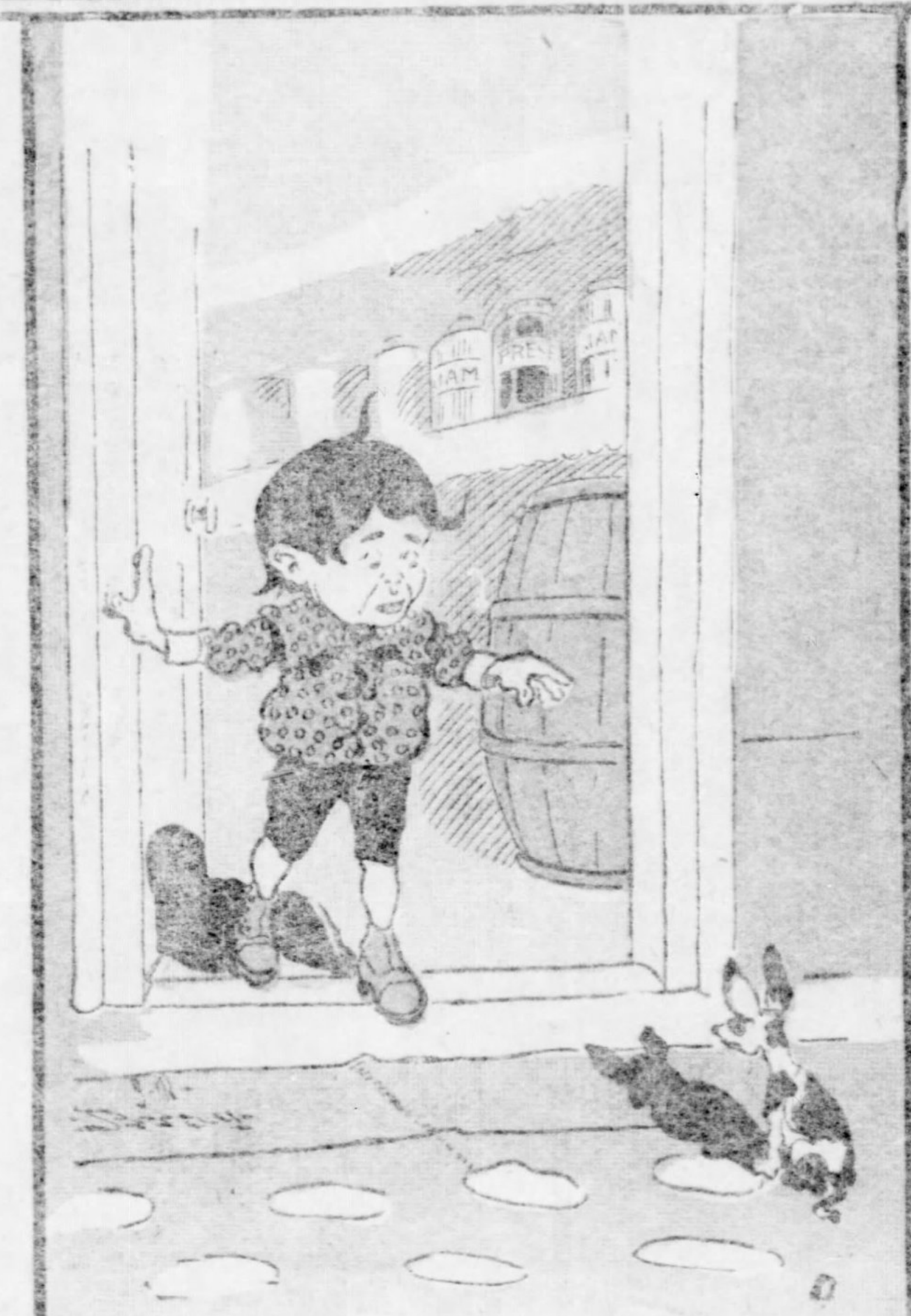


He (a bore)—You seem very distant, Miss Gladys

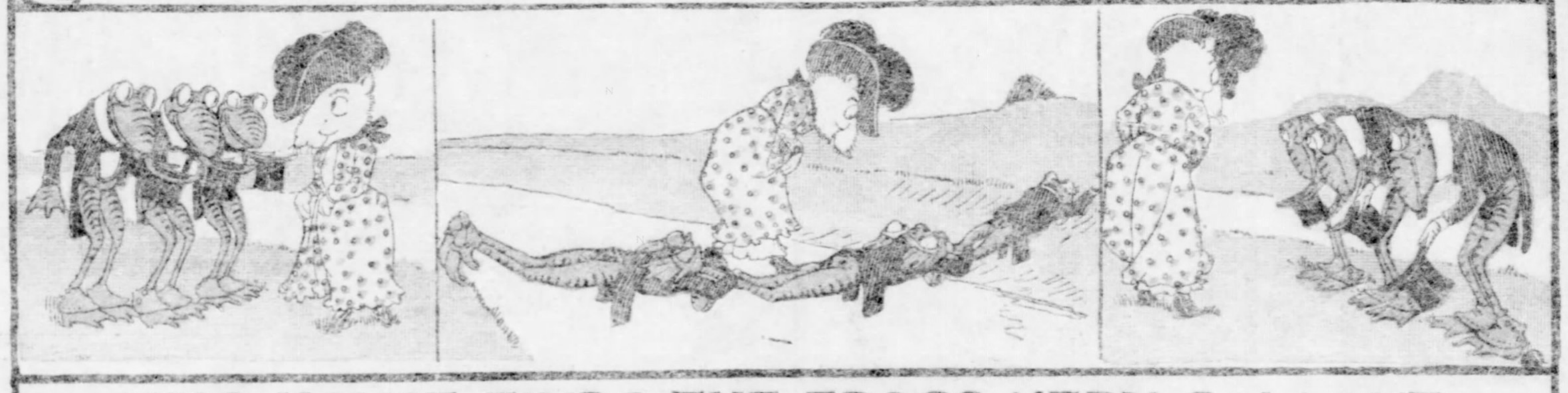
She—Indeed? Well, I wish you were.



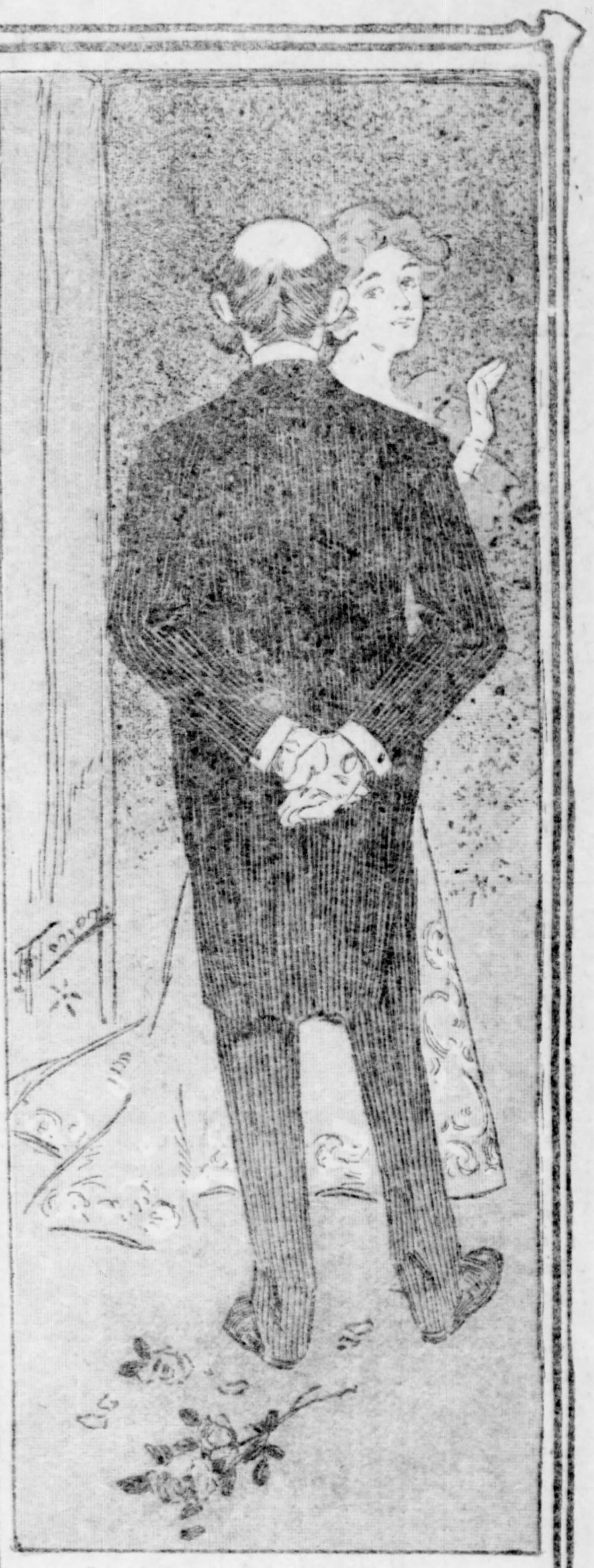
Pat—Bedads, oi tink if New York had more street scrapers' and fewer sky scrapers it would be a great town.



Willie—(whose mamma has just told him that God is everywhere and sees everything)—You go 'wan back, Fido. It's bad enough to have Dod follerin' me around all the time widout havin' you chasin' me every minute.



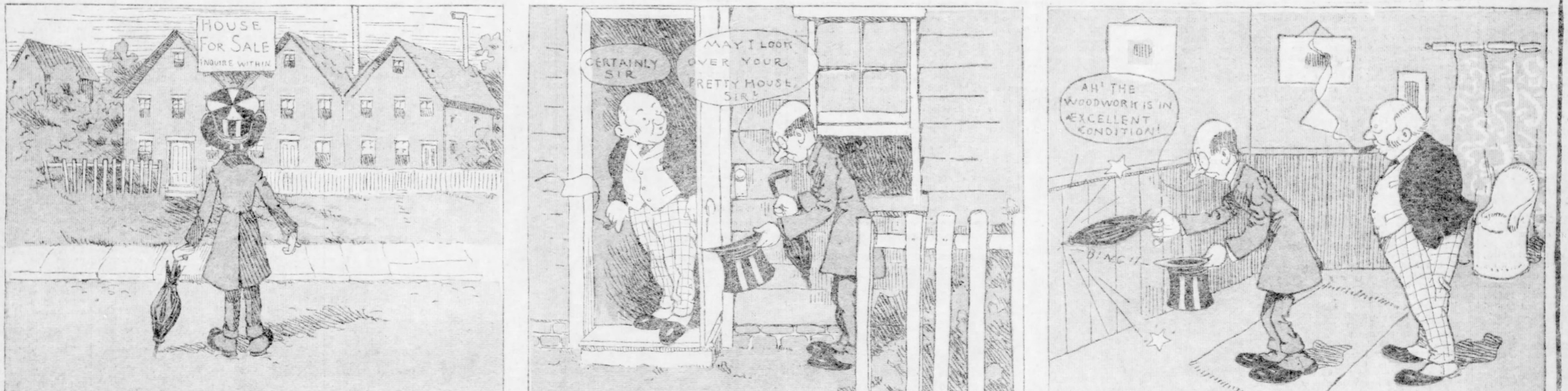
MISS MOUSE FINDS THE FROGS VERY GALLANT.



She—Does Society appeal to you?

Gotrocks—I should say it did. Everything from Children's Aid to the Society for Homeless Cats.

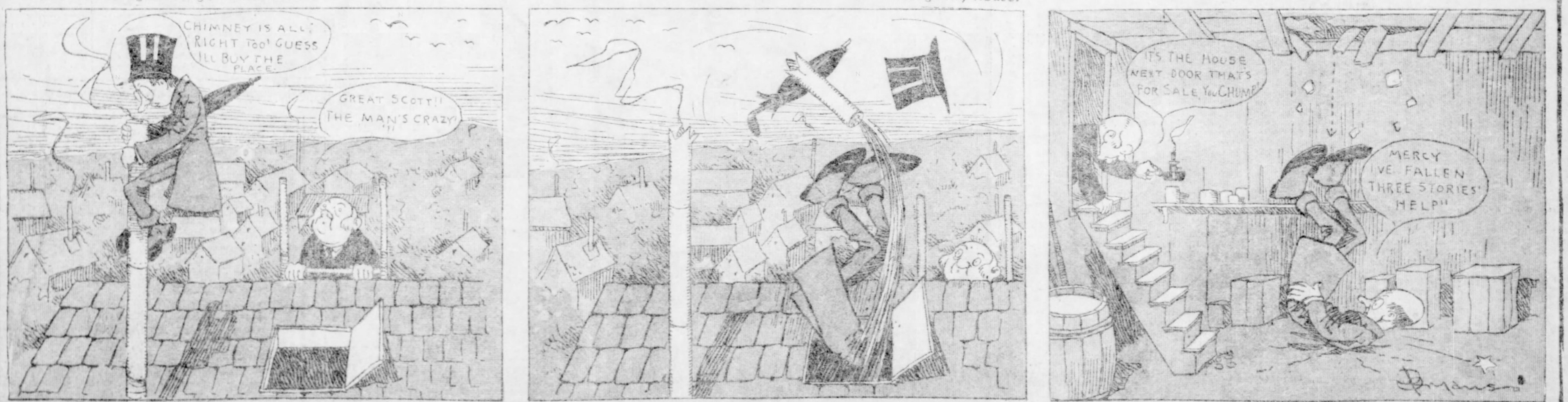
THE WRONG ONE


HOUSE FOR SALE INQUIRE WITHIN
CERTAINLY SIR
MAY I LOOK OVER YOUR PRETTY HOUSE, SIR?
AH! THE WOODWORK IS IN EXCELLENT CONDITION!
BINGII

Mr. Snooks—I'll go through that house and see if it suits me.

Mr. Owner—Yes sir, I will be pleased to show you through my house.

"I don't like that man's manner.

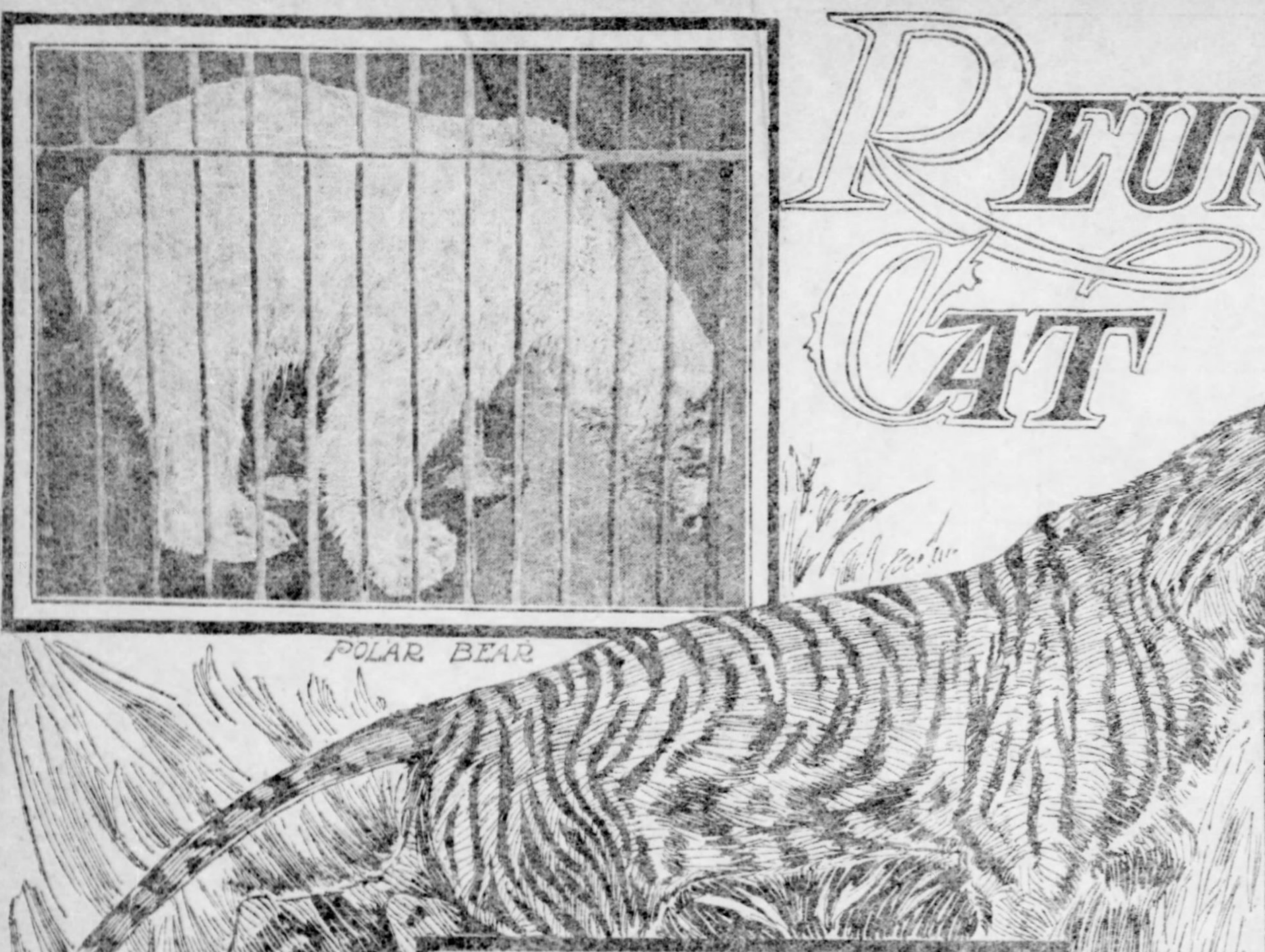

CHIMNEY IS ALL RIGHT TOO! GUESS I'LL BUY THE PLACE.
GREAT SCOTT!! THE MAN'S CRAZY!!
IT'S THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR THAT'S FOR SALE YOU CHUMP!
MERCY I'VE FALLEN THREE STORIES! HELP!!

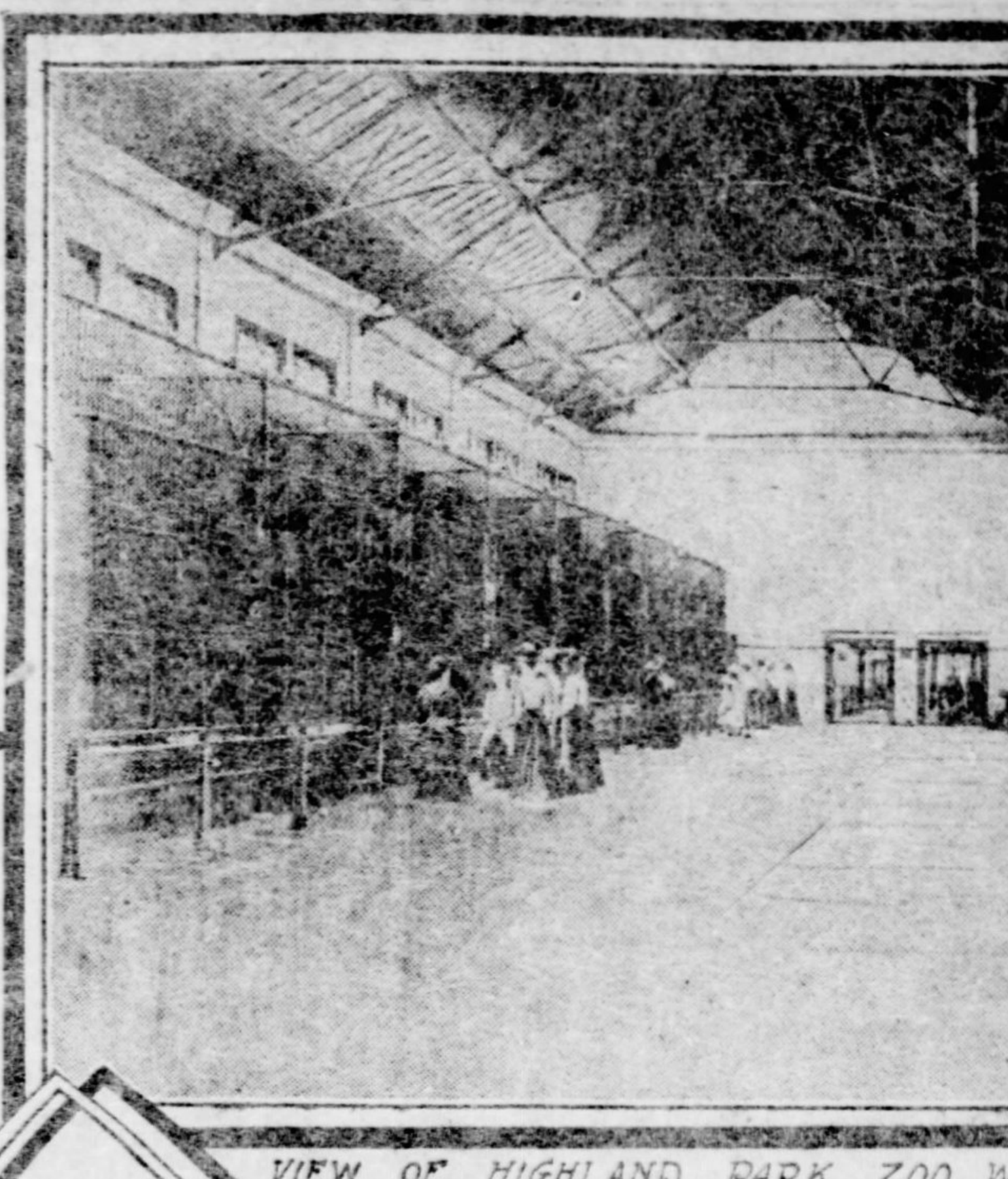
"He says he'll buy the house, I wonder what he means."

"Now I understand, the fool thinks this house is for sale.

"You infernal ass! It's the house next door that's for sale. You pay me for the damage you have caused and get out of here"

Reunion of the Cat Family

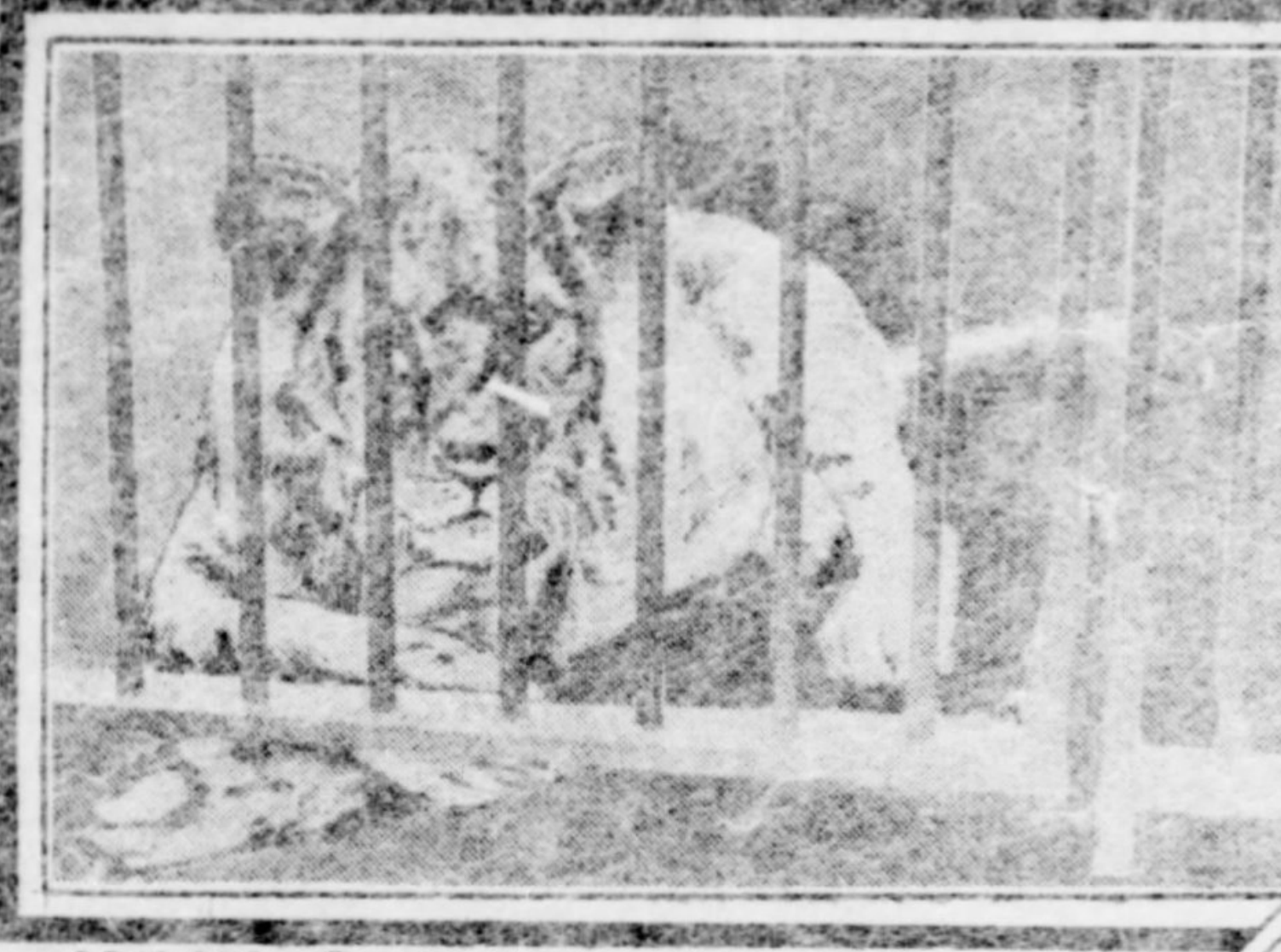

POLAR BEAR

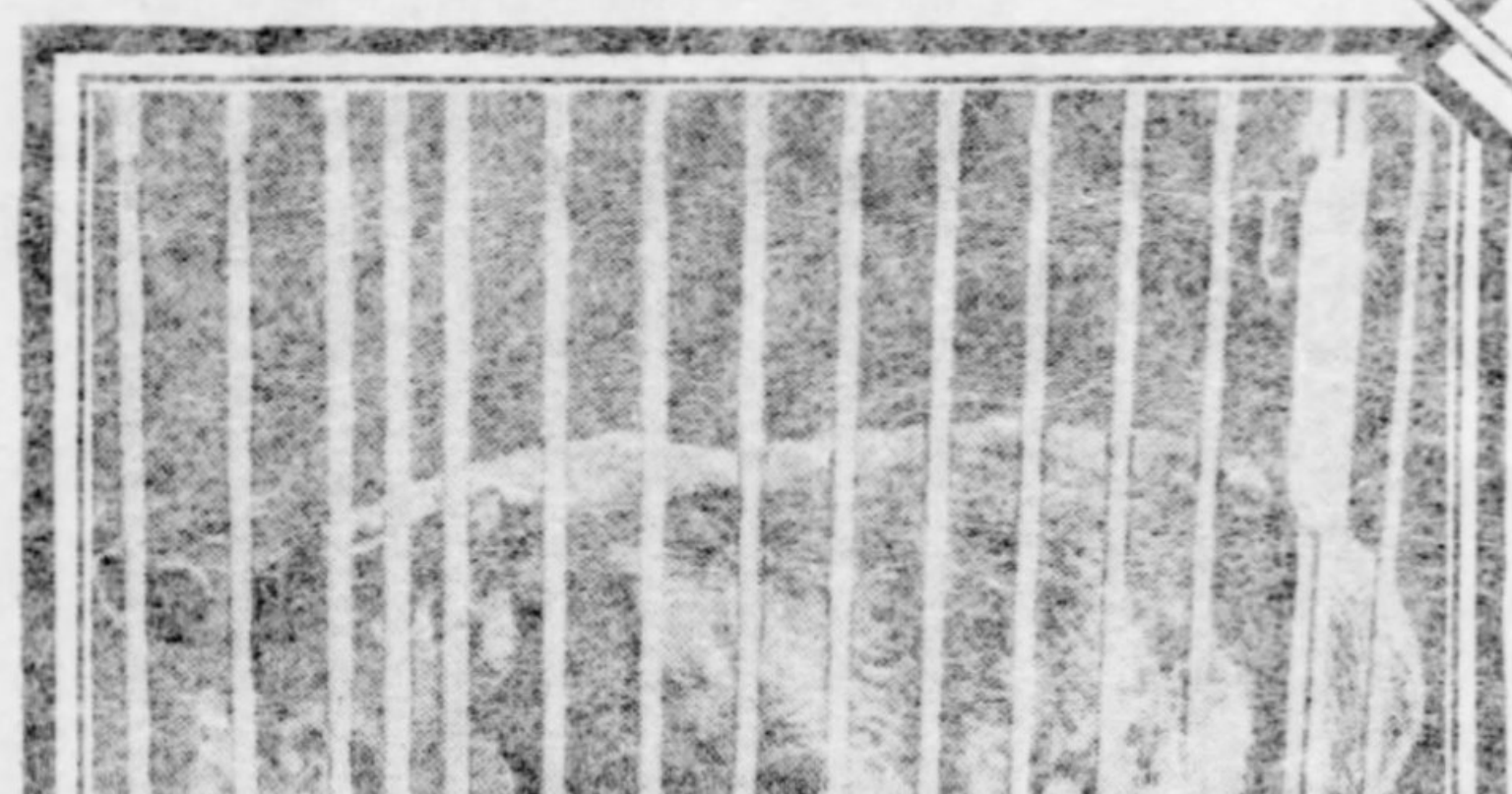

VIEW OF HIGHLAND PARK ZOO, WHERE ANIMALS ARE KEPT.

RUSSIAN BEAR (EUROPE)

MR. JAMES E. O'NIEL, KEEPER OF CAT FAMILY ANIMALS.

LION (AFRICA)


YOUNG LION CUB—BORN AT ZOO.


BLACK BEAR (N. AMERICA)

LION (AFRICA)

ROYAL BENGAL TIGER (ASIA)

LION (AFRICA)

BIG CAT DAY PLANS AT HIGHLAND PARK OUTLINED BY LEO

Old Lion Has an Animated Conversation With Zoo Keeper.

Raw Hottentot Would Be a Dainty at the Cat' Feast—The Monkeys Called on to Serve the Tables and Birds to Furnish the Music.

By JOHN P. COWAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LEO, big chief of all the cats at the Highland park zoo, paused for a moment in the eating of his rare ox joint and addressed Ernest Tretow, keeper of the big animal house.

"Ernest, I would have a word with thee," said Leo.

The keeper turned instantly toward the venerable lion's cage. Ten years with Carl Hagenbeck in fur-chasing expeditions in every corner of the earth has given Mr. Tretow a thorough knowledge of that subtle wild beast language which Leo used. The archaic idiom of the old lion did not sound strange. His proverbial dignity, his age and his long hair gave his Quakerish words an appropriate ring.

"Yea, a word with thee," continued Leo.

"Vat iss?" demanded the keeper, his German expressions sounding fitting enough to the old lion who was born in Hamburg, where high and low Dutch were as familiar to him as the odor of Limburger.

"All the cats in the zoo have decided to hold a reunion and we're going to have a large overgrown time," said Leo, descending to common everyday talk, after the manner of some preachers who think that they can become popular by seasoning their sermons with the lingo of the streets. Leo was becoming enthusiastic. He continued:

"Yes, sir, we're going to celebrate in royal fashion, and Cat Day at Highland park will be to the zoo patrons what Wagner Day is at the Expo. The Scottish Riters will not be in sight of our midnight patrol when we hold one of our ancient ceremonies."

"Take care that your overgrown ceremony is not suddenly interrupted by an overgrown boot jack," cautioned the keeper.

"I thank thee, Ernest," said Leo, assuming the dignity which he had temporarily laid aside.

"Tell me more about it."

"Well, you see," said Leo, tossing the ox joint aside and combing his long hair with his left fore paw, "we have had this celebration in mind for some time. It was suggested to me by our long-tufted friend, the owl, over there. He was given a furlough, you know, and went out to visit his friends in Washington county. When he came back he could talk of nothing but family reunions. He said that not a single spring pullet had been left on the Washington county roosts and that the birds had been slaughtered to provide fried chicken for the hundreds of guests that had been invited from far and near to the fraternal gatherings. Judge Owl declares that little is done at these reunions except the spreading of a sumptuous dinner at which all the members, old and young, do rare justice in the eating.

'Now, it strikes me, Ernest, that this would be a good thing for us to emulate. I have not had a good dinner since I left Hamburg—I beg your pardon, Mr. Keeper. I know you are doing your best, and I infer no disrespect, but would it not be a good plan to let all the cats gather in a fraternal convention and a the same time have you preside at the head of the table, spread with some of the dainties our great grandfathers used to enjoy down in Africa?

"I assure you that I should be only too willing to make all the cats happy," interjected the keeper.

"I thank thee most heartily in behalf of all my kinsmen," observed Leo. "Now, we should like to have a feast in keeping with all the revered traditions of our ancestors. My mamma—bless her memory—she's immortalized in a rug on Count Drinktwokeg's hall. (Here Leo brushed a tear aside.) Well, my mamma told me that in her dear old father's lair in the jungles of the upper Nyanza that no feast made such good eating as young Hottentot or—"

Would Eat Missionaries.

"You're a cannibal!" cried the keeper.

"Nothing of the sort," retorted Leo, "lions never eat one another, sir."

"You'll not find any Hottentots here."

"Perhaps not. But mamma declared that missionary, when not too old, was quite as good for a feast, and I understand that fine young missionaries can be found in American markets."

"Not in the markets," responded the keeper. "It strikes me that if your incendiary conversation continues much longer that another man's hall will be adorned by a new rug. A friend of mine was here the other day and said he had a fine place in his den for one good lion pelt "just about your size."

"My dear, sir," said Leo, "I was giving you a little talk of the same nature as that which we are obliged to give ear to every day. How do you like it?'

"How about the reunion?" The keeper ignored Leo with fine diplomacy.

"Well, I would invite all the cats—the leopards, the catamounts, the coguars, the wild cats and the rest. Complimentary invitations likewise would be sent to the bears, the polar bear and a few others. Mr. O'Neil would be there as a guest in an ex-officio capacity inasmuch as he is our cook. You would give the monkeys full dress suits and they would serve as waiters. At my great-grandfather's banquets they always had monkeys to wait on the tables, for mamma used to say that when the guests felt in the humor, they would turn in and eat the waiters."

"How about the music?"

"It's a poor day if we can't get the magpies, the canaries, the bullfinches and the mocking birds to furnish a sextet."

"And then eat your singers," added the keeper.

"Very timely, sir, and very caustic!" rejoined Leo, prepared to turn the tables. 'Women cry all night when pussy climbs into the cage and makes a supper of the canary, but these same women wear the wings of some other poor bird in their bonnets, while weeping for the fate of the caged pet. Now you know our plans for the reunion, what do you think?"

"I'll think it over," said the keeper.

FROM NEW ENGLAND TO DARKEST AFRICA

Through the Picturesque Mediterranean and Down the Torrid Red Sea.

PORT SAID AND SUEZ ARE AS BAD AS BABEL

Key to the Orient Picked Up by England—Why the Face of Moses Shone—Pleasant Prospect Outlined by Fellow Voyagers.

By EMMA SHAW COLCLEUGH.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ZANZIBAR, Sept. 18.—"Off for Darkest Africa!" So was chronicled, months ago, my departure on what savored something of an exploring expedition, for, however rapidly transportation facilities are annihilating space, Central Africa has not as yet been placed on the list of Cook's "personally conducted" tours. The start—a little after the installment plan—began when, leaving Providence, I looked out at the assembled groups of friends, whose good wishes were the last home sounds I was to hear for many months, and who, by a generous use of red fire, endeavored either to do honor to the departing traveler or to prevent showing any grief that had better be suppressed. But at Marseilles, where I finally embarked for Africa, imagination might draw a pleasant picture, but the somber reality would indeed be a climb down from any such lofty heights .

In a pouring rain I left my hotel, where, save the courteous manager, there was not a single soul to wish me "Bon Voyage." I threaded my way through the long sheds, where sailors, cargo, baggage and vociferating officials were bewilderingly jumbled together. Before me strode two stalwart stevedores, who, pointing to "Mesagules" in red upon their blue shirts, had made that their excuse for seizing my diminutive steamer trunk—which one of them could easily have carried.

When finally my steamer, the Natal, was reached and her gangplank crossed I immediately was made aware that "the best cabin on the ship," had been assignd me. If, in this first instant, there was room in my mind for aught save direst homesickness it was, "If this is the best, I am sorry for the rest."

A Disheartening Chaos.

Just amidships the location was, it must be confessed, not altogether bad, when one considered the possibilities of sea sickness, but the door opened into a passageway, which, at the time I made my entry, was littered with every conceivable sort of luggage in the hands of every conceivable type of workman, headed by a bullet-headed darkey, who, whatever else he lacked, was certainly deficient in neither lungs nor profane vocabulary. One porthole—so diminutive that daylight through it seemed to blink like an evil eye—was the sole means of lighting.

Anything so utterly disheartening as was the whole picture, I had never encountered in a long list of sea voyages and I lost little time in closing the door and making my way on deck, hoping to divert my mind and allay the almost overwhelming feeling of utter desolation by watching the motley crowd upon the dock.

A company of French soldiers, bound for Madagascar, marched down laden with blankets, camp kettles and other luggage, of which a varied assortment of white helmet hats played a prominent part. An occasional red flag denoted the presence of Arab or Armenian; dusky Africans, bicorded, bebroidered French officers, civilians giving to departing relatives the resounding salute upon either cheek, French exquisites, with vandyke beards so exactly true to the point that one wondered how the result was achieved—all these and many more made up the vociferating, gesticulating crowd, whose utterances in a foreign tongue gave one the impression that a general fight was imminent.

To this babel of sound were added the clank of machinery, the crash of cargo, sharp, quick orders and the final bell, which cut short leavetaking—then, indeed, we were off.

Of the much-vaunted glories of the Mediterranean little could be seen. A leaden sky was reflected in sea depths of the same somber hue, the scuppers ran water, the canvas leaked and discomfort held high carnival. But, even under such conditions, one could not fail to enjoy the attractive picture presented by Marseilles as we looked back upon the lofty height crowned by the cathedral, the irregular sea wall, the old-time castles, batteries and the picturesque red roofs of the quarantine station on the island. If the view was beautiful as I saw it, it must be fair, indeed, with an azure sea and sky and the sun gilding the spires and giving life and brilliancy to the picture.

Magic of the Mediterranean.

Upon the wonder scroll which unrolled before us during the five days we plowed the Mediterranean appeared first the outlying islands of the Balearic group with most extraordinary rock formations, then Stromboli, the volcanic island, beneath whose smoke-mantled summit could be seen terraced slopes and a little village; close at hand an abrupt declivity, scarred and torn by the down-flowing rivers of lava, presenting such a scene of desolation as to make one wonder how the islanders could consent to live as they do, literally on the brink of a volcano.

Through the channels separating the Lepari islands the Natal made her way, until the third day out we made the Straits of Messina. Across the whirling, turbulent waters—whose passage is never attempted save by day—two little towns confront each other. On the island shore, behind the glaring sandy beach, behind the squalid fishing hamlet, behind the green slopes with ever-present vineyards, behind all, over and beyond the hills, which, rank behind rank, lift themselves faintly shadowed by distance, rises that pride and menace of Sicily, Mount Etna. A faint line of smoke was occasionally visible, but on the whole Etna, as we saw it, gave no token of the fierce internal fires which in days past have wrought such devastation. Mantled in snow, it lifted ermined shoulders against the blue Italian sky, an object to excite admiration rather than terror.

On the Italian shore, Reggio seemed to be a town of some importance. Long archways showed where, at great expense, roads had been cut along the hillside parallel to the sea; massive masonry with circular openings at the lower end of ravines leading down the mountain side told, to those who read their story, of the fierce mountain torrents that, swollen with rain, tore down the water courses. Massive buildings upon the heights might be either princely halls or fortifications. Convents, with walled-in gardens; monasteries, whose high walls were supposed to shut out "the world, the flesh and the devil;" churches, with upward-lifting towers—all these were seen, together with tall chimneys, suggesting sugar making and other manufactures.

Beyond the town an occasional villa was seen. Bare cragged heights succeeded, these softened, grew hazy, "bathed in the tenderest purple of distance," and Italy had been left behind.

Picturesque Port Said.

Between the straits and Port Said passengers settled to the ordinary routine of ship life, expending all superflous energy upon shuffleboard and ring-toss. Port Said, yellow, glaring, and, save a few exceptions, treeless, looks a fitting gateway to the arid lands of Egypt and Arabia. The statue to Lesseps is the one prominent object in the foreground, and the buildings occupied by the Suez Canal Company are by far the finest structures in town, which for the most part is made up of low, cheap bungalows.

All steamers coal here, and although mechanical appliances are conspicuously lacking, the ebon sons of the soil are said to have made a record for coaling steamers in less time than is taken anywhere else. They pole the scows alongside, to the monotonous repetition of a weird "shanty," then, single file, they carry the coal on board in huge baskets.

To escape the din and the attendant dust of the coaling, everyone goes ashore. The street scenes are indeed a revelation to one unused to the Orient. Parsee and Moslem, Christian and Jew, Arab and Englishmen, all are there, besides Portuguese women, French women, ebony negresses and Egyptian women, with what looks like a brass cylinder covering the nose or connecting the bands of black cloth which otherwise hide the entire face save the eyes—coffee-colored imps shrieking "Me a number," by which they mean to tell you they are licensed to carry parcels, runners darting out of ships with "Here is your fine English tobacco," as if well aware that there had been on shipboard a dearth of that indispensible article; alert drummers, from whom even American experts could get pointers, recognize some not-too-beautiful women with "How do you do, Mrs. Langtry?" or flatter the importance of a petty politician by discovering in him a likeness to some distinguished statesman, it matters little on which side of the Atlantic he belongs, these isthmian Arabs seem to discover intuitively and word their salutation accordingly.

A Persistent Persecution.

Ostrich feather fans are waved at the ladies Hindoo sweets and "Turkish delights' are temptingly presented to the young people. Post cards, postage stamps, every possible commodity is thrust in one's face and its merits shrieked in a dozen different tongues, each one more persistent than the last, until utterly worn out with refusal, or bankrupt by expenditure, one by one the stragglers are glad to take refuge on ship.

All are familiar with the story of the famed waterway which, since 1869, has revolutionized oriental commerce and proved itself so indispensable that by a convention signed in 1888 the canal was declared exempt from blockade, so that ships of all nations, whether armed or not, are now allowed to pass through it in either peace or war. Once the canal is entered the responsibility of navigation rests not with the captain, but with the canal company, whose men take full charge. Should a vessel get aground, it is said that but six days are allowed for it to be gotten off. At the end of that time if all efforts have proved ineffectual, it is blown up, for traffic cannot longer be blocked.

We entered this canal just at sunset. The bustle of departure, the receding lights of the little town, the babel of tongues dying in the distance, a Homer behind us, with the great electric light like a blazing eye, illuminating the watery waste, moonlight silhouettes along the banks, as one great dredge after another was passed—these are some of the memories of that evening, varied by quick orders in energetic, French answers in half a dozen tongues; a clanking of chains, as we were tied up; while a great "P and O" steamer glided past us, its passengers cheering lustily, or greeting us with mellow English voices.

Most of the night was spent in getting little glimpses through my porthole, moving from one place to another to accommodate the sailors, whose work had to go on in spite of the sight-seeing travelers, who tip-toed over the drenched decks looking for steamer chairs, which were heaped far astern in such an inextricable tangle as would lead one to think the deck stewards were in the pay of the furniture dealers and under contract to reduce all chairs to kindling wood in the briefest possible time.

An Enchanted Sunrise.

The sunrise pictures upon which we looked baffled description, for to one ignorant of the wondrous variations of color with which atmospheric effects invest desert lands, any attempt would sound like wild exaggeration. Before the flat horizon line flitted occasional figures. One lone Arab, with white turban and long, flowing robe of light blue, over which was worn a brilliant vest of rich Persian stuff, carried upon a stick over his shoulder a loosely woven straw basket, thus introducing another element of color. Another stood upon the crest of a great sandune, as motionless as the figure of antique bronze, which he well simulated, with clinging green drapery and bare brown legs.

Now and again the occupants of a passing dhow held up imploring hands for coin. A sudden clatter of tongues called attention to the Arabian side of the canal, where were about 30 camels and four times that number of Arabs, who evidently were in the employ of the canal company, and were either repairing the sea-wall—if such an expression can be applied to the canal—or else making preparations to widen it. The ungainly beasts, kneeling to receive in great panniers the sand it was intended to remove, the extraordinary effect, as they rose and clambered up the cliff with their load; the many colors of the Arab drivers' drapery, and their hoarse shrieks as they urged on their patient burden-bearers, all these emphasized the fact that I had indeed entered into a world, a life, of which heretofore I had had no experience.

Upon the shore, a few straw huts and as many more ugly, square, box-like adobe houses were evidently the homes of Arab employes, to which the few homes of the white men formed a pleasing contrast, as the inclosures, irrigated and planted with trees, showed tossing palms, gay shrubs and brilliant blossoms.

This Way to Mecca.

Of special interest is the pontoon bridge from which leads away the track, which for long years—ages, doubtless—has been traversed by caravans and which is the route followed today by many a pilgrim Mohammedan bound for Mecca. Old Suez, with its memories of former days when it was the great outfitting port for caravans, was sighted in the distance, about 10 o'clock, and a little later we had anchored off New Suez, whose energy and commercial activity are fast pushing the old town into the background.

Although similar in many respects to Port Said, Suez is far more attractive, much pains having been taken to plant trees and shrubs.

A stop of a few hours and we were again off, this time to enter the realm of the much-dreaded Red sea. Hot! Hotter! Hottest! So, in brief might be told the story of our five days' passage of the Red sea. The only excitement came with the passing steamers and the queries as to whether they were "P. and Q." liners, "cargo boats" or "tramps."

A few jelly-fish lazily palpitating upon the oily waters, the sharp fin of a passing shark, the advent of a school of flying fish, these one after the other, attracted momentary attention, and rallying flagging energy a few passenger rushed to the ship's rail, but soon resumed steamer chairs a little more blase than before.

The canvas roof of the deck had long before been protected by a second thickness, and how each morning both were thoroughly wet to cool the atmosphere a little. Jack tars wandered about with faces dripping with perspiration, and travelers fanned themselves and complained. The little deck boy patiently ran hither and yon at the back of all, and stewards untiringly concocted cold drinks. Chess languished, whist tables lay neglected, and the shuffleboard lay neglected in a remote corner. Sleeping on deck was quite the rule. In the dining saloon, punkahwallers vigorously swung to and fro the great fans—suspended over the tables—queer, white-frilled affairs that caused one uninitiated passenger to wonder "Why in the world have they hung up fluted sheet-shams in the dining saloon?"

Why Moses' Face Shone.

In the meantime Egypt with its time-old memories slipped by on the one hand. On the other, occasional glimpses of the shore gave little impression of anything desirable. One rather irreverent individual gasped out as he wiped the moisture from his brow. "Well, if Moses gazed upon the Promised Land from here no wonder his face shone. Anybody's would."

Nearing finally the southern end of the Red sea, Perim Island attracted attention. This place, of which years ago the English took possession without opposition is as much a "key to the Orient" as is Suez. Well fortified and with torpedoes sunk in the narrow channel it occupies a position when with little effort the hole traffic of the Red sea could be stopped.

At Djbouti, where again we stopped to coal, one was reminded of Kipling's,

Ship me somewhere east of Suez, where the best is like the worst,
Where there aren't no Ten Commandments, an' a man can raise a thirst.

About the ship pandemonium reigned and to the motley crowd with which Port Said and Suez had made us familiar were added innumerable "Fuzzy Wuzzy's," with "ayrick eads of air," and others with shaven polls, and white teeth, so prominent as to suggest a death's head. "Big, black boundin'" beggars were omnipresent, giving a foretaste of what might be expected beyond.

After Cape Guardiful was rounded we met the full force of the southwest monsoon. From a flat, pulseless sea the ocean became wildly turbulent, throwing its waves high in air and sending many a poor unfortunate below. Ports had to be closed and the nights were hot, stifling and dreadful.

As if conditions were not sufficiently disheartening three gentlemen familiar with travel in East Africa and Uganda spent most of their spare time enlarging upon the difficulties and discomforts—dangers even—of the task to which I had set myself. "The railway is not finished," "There is nowhere to stay." "You'll have to camp out in a section where wild animals abound," these and more in the same cheering style were among the objections, while harrowing tales of men carried off by lions, rhinos "charging" a train and other equally encouraging lent emphasis.

Finally informing them, with perhaps unnecessary vehemence, that I should not turn back until forced to do so, I ended the discussion of my journey to Uganda and upon arrival at Zanzibar made it my first business to complete arrangements for continuing my journey.

FILY.

Rothschild's Theory of Luck.

The opinion of the elder Rothschild, who was certainly a most practical man, would seem at first glance to be a strong argument for the theory that after all there are "lucky" and "unlucky" men. He wrote to one of his sons, "Never have anything to do with an unlucky place, or an unlucky man; I have seen many clever men, very clever men, who had not shoes to their feet. I never act with them; their advice sounds very well, but they cannot get on themselves; and if they cannot do good to themselves, how can they do good to me?

A Group of Actors in Persia.

JIMMY JONES

The Autobiography of an Office Boy

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ROY L. M'CARDELL.

(Continued from last Sunday.)

CHAPTER VI.

De rooms uv de East River Athletic club wuz over Meegan's saloon. Megan wuz a politician an' wuz de district leader.

Sum people sed he wuz so smart he should be in congress, an' sum people sed he waz so smart he awt to be in de pen. He had a dimun big as a hick'ry nut in his shirt front, an' he always wore a silk hat an' kep' his mustash dyed black an' curly. He used to ask all hands up to have a drink wid him ev'ry time he come in or went out o' his place, an' he'd go enny crook's bail if de crook had a wote, he wuz dat kind-harted, wuz Meegan.

Sheeny McGee wuz talkin' to him wen we come into de place to go upstairs.

"Dis is de Westside Kid," sed Sheeny McGee, pointin' out Awther.

"Our boy'll eat him up," sed Meegan.

"Not on yer life insurance policy!" sed McGee.

McGee wuz a hick jest about twenty-wun. He had aylways bin a favorite o' Meegan's, an' awltho dey wuz on diffrunt sides about dis fite, still Meegan patted McGee on de back an' sed:

"You're a wise guy, but dis time you lose."

McGee jest said quietly:

"Will you bet ten to wun?"

"I will," sez Meegan, "I'm dat sure."

"I've got four hunderd in de bank. Will you take me word fer it?" sez McGee.

"Sure!" sed Meegan, an' dey shook hands on it.

We went upstairs. De main room o' de club wuz a big wun. Dere wuz a dore leadin' off to two smaller rooms at de big end o' de big hall. De place wuz nearly full o' fellers, an' a couple o' de members o' de club had jest finished fixin' up de ring.

De ring wuz on a stage aginst de wall at wun end o' de room. Most ev'rybody wuz smokin', an' awlready de air wuz full o' bad terbacker smells. Meegan an' Sheeny McGee an' de alderman frum de district, who wuz an undertaker, an' a few udder inflooential people come in, an' a young feller who looked like a preacher got on de stage, an' comin' down to de front ropes hollered "Order!"

"T'ree cheers for Patsey Dooley!" called sumbody. Dooley wuz de presideent uz de club an' referee. It wuz him who hollered "Order!"

Dere wuz a peanner an' a feller wid a fiddle who didn't know anyt'ing de feller at de peanner knew, an' de feller at de peanner didn't know anyt'ing de feller wid de fiddle knew.

While Dooley wuz leanin' over de ropes talkin' to de musishans an' dey wuz tunin' up, I looked aroun' at de gang. My word! I never seen a tougher set. Even Meegan, who down in his own bar-room looked a perfect gent, wuz as tough as enny o' de rest as he set wid his frends, a cigar in de corner o' his mouth an' a reserved seat to put his feet on.

Dere wuz crooks, panhandlers, crap players an' junk t'ieves. A big part o' de crowd wuz newsboys who come to root for de Westside Kid, which wuz Awther. Dey hollered like everyt'ing when we come in. But de frends o' de boy champene o' de club wuz de biggest lot o' dose present. A good many hicks wuz dere. A hick is a honest young feller who's tough, but who won't do nothin' crooked—like huckster fellers dat put up closelines for tips, or dem dat calls carridges fer tips outside t'eaters, or dem big fellers dat goes up streets late at night hollerin' "Uxtry! Uxtry!" Dem's hicks.

When I looked at all de dirty, ugly mugs aroun' me an' saw dat even de best o' dem wuzn't de kind I'd like to interduce to me reel Uncle James, it made me sick. Sum o' dem wuz jail birds awlready. Dey couldn't look you strate in de face. Dey couldn't talk on'y to say somet'in' you wouldn't want yer fader or mudder or sister to hear. Deir ears wuz awl smashed out o' shape from boxin' at dis an' udder clubs an' frum reel fitin', an' der wuzn't wun o' dem, hardly, dat looked clean an' smart an' bright.

An' I t'ought uv Awther bein' a feller o' dis kind, a loafer or a tough, or at best a hick, movin' peanners an' baitin' his mudder, an' it made me sicker'n ever.

"Dis'll be de last o' dis sort o' ting," I sed to meself. "Talk about yer sportin' life! Dere's nuttin' in it!"

De orchester got started an' played sum ragtime, an' it wuz very ragged; an' den Dooley interduced a young feller who sung, "Dere's Nuttin Like a Mudder's Love, Me Boy!" Awl de toughs cheered at dis an' stamped an' whistled at de end, an' durin' it dey sung de chorus.

An' dis is funny. I've seen jest such toughs cry at a 'lustrated song about home an' mudder at Tony Pastor's, an' den go to deir own home an' kick deir own mudders till dey had to be sent to de hosspital. Den a club member who played at a Bowery museum, Sheeny McGee sed, swung Indian clubs, an' after him t'ree coons had what wuz called "a battle royal." Dat is, dey wuz turned loose, all t'ree togedder, at each udder in de ring wid gloves on, an' de way dey hammered de life out o' each udder wuz a cawtion, on'y it didn't hurt 'em. Dey hit each udder in de head mostly.

Den sum commenced to holler fer Dooley to sing "Slattery's Baby." Dis is a song dat's never bin printed, I guess, fer I never heard it before, but it's a grate favorite on de East Side. What I kin remember uv it run like dis:

> Oh, I'm sorry to shtate I'm in trouble of late,
> From Slattery as well as the childer;
> He tries all the while me patience to rile
> An' me poor broken heart to bewilder.
> Ev'ry Sathurday night the ould man comes in tight
> An' all of his money is shpint;
> His hat on the flure he will sling;
> He'll sit there for a while, then observe a faint shmile,
> As he'll lisnt to the song I will sing:
> Chorus—
> Whist ye! whist ye! whist ye, me baby!
> Oh, don't ye see that your mother is nigh!
> Sure the noise that you're makin' will set Slattery crazy—
> Whist ye, me darlint, an' be a good bye.

Dere wuz sum odder verses, but I fergit 'em. De tune wuz so pretty dat I found meself whistlin' an' hummin' it fer weeks afterwurds.

I didn't see de next t'ing, which wuz a bag-punchin' turn by Moxey Lazarus, de Tough Jew, fer I wuz in de dressin' room wid Awther.

He wuz stripped an' dressed in a boxin' costoom too big fer him. But de boy champene o' de club had a nice suit o' his own.

Dey both wuz weighed, an' de boy dat belonged to de club wuz eight pounds heavier. What dey weighed fer I don't know. I guess it wuz becaws it looked more like de reel t'ing.

Den we come out on de floor an' climed up onto de stage.

Dis wuz de event o' de evenin', an' de gang hollered an' cheered when de boys appeared. De champene o' de club got de biggest recepshun, but de newsboys give Awther a good send-off, an' most o' de hicks seemed to be wid him, too. But de crooks, de lead pipe fellers, de panhandlers an' de boys dat works side pockets fer loose change in de postoffice corridors an' in de rush hours on de Brooklyn bridge, wuz awl fer de club champene, an' hollered, "Eat de dude up, Skates!"

De boys took deir corners. Moxie Lazarus an' wun o' Meegan's bartenders wuz in de club champene's corner, an' me an' Sheeny McGee wuz in Awther's corner.

I wuzn't afraid o' Awther. When we lived on Twenty-ate street he used to be boxin' awlmost ev'ry day in Skelly's stable, an' Murphy, the milkman, who run de Medder Breeze Dairy in one-half o' de stable, used to show him points fer hours. An' Murphy wuz lightweight champene fer t'ree years before he married an' bawt his milk rout an' his wife made him quit. Oh, you bet dat East Side tough wuzn't goin' aginst enny easy propersition in blue-eyed little Awther!

Dooley, de club president, got up to interduce de boys.

"Ladies an' gents—leastways I means gents,' he sed. "I takes grate pleasure in interducin' to yer notice ternight Skates Monahan, better known as Mouthful o' Plates, de boy champene o' dis club, who has defeated all comers, and Westside Kid, de newsboy champene. Dese two frends wid a grudge will spar ten rounds fer an accordene."

"I gits ten dollars if I do him up," whispered Awther to me, "an' Sheeny McGee'll give me de money. Dere ain't enny accordene. Dat's wun o' Dooley, de club president, got up

"What do you want to be fightin' fer money fer?" I sed.

But de bell rung an' Awther an' Mouthful o' Plates, who wuz cert'nly de toughest lookin' uv awl tough kids, went to de center o' de ring an' den shook each udder's hands.

Dooley wuz de referee. Dey sparred a cupple o' minits an' den Mouthful o' Plates led fer Awther's nose, but Awther blocked de lead an' swung his left to de body. Den dere wuz a lively mix-up, but as I ain't a sportin' reporter I can't jest tell you how it went, on'y to my mind Mouthful o' Plates wuz a tough propersition.

At de close o' de round Awther handed a cupple o' hot wuns out, an' as Mouthful o' Plates clinched in de breakaway he butted Awther in de face an' made his nose bleed. Den de bell rung, with Sheeny McGee hollerin' "Foul!" an' awl de hicks an' newsboys hollerin' "Foul!" too. But de tough club members an' deir frends got ugly at dis an' it looked like trouble.

Dooley looked at Meegan. Meegan stared him full in de face, an' dee referee wouldn't allow de claim o' foul.

"We're up against it, boys," sed Sheeny McGee. "We've got to lick Mouthful o' Plates, de referee an' maybe de audience, too."

As he brushed past to help fan Awther wid a towel his pocket slapped aginst me. I knew now why McGee hadn't took off his coat. He had steel knuckles where dey wuz most handy to git at.

Time wuz called agin, an' in dis round an' de next Mouthful o' Plates had de best uv it. Awther wuzn't used to foul fightin', an' de way he got roughed wid de elbows, knees an' head o' Mouthful o' Plates wuz a cawtion to see. Ev'ry time it wuz done McGee claimed foul, but now de referee didn't even look at Meegan for his cue.

It wuz plain to be seen dat de leader o' de district an' wun o' de most pop'lar saloon keepers on de East Side wuz jest as eager as could be to git de four hunderd dollars it had took de newsboy's backer so long to save.

"Whatever you do, Kid," sed McGee, "don't yer foul yer man. Dey're on'y watchin' fer dat."

In de fourth round Mouthful o' Plates cawt Awther nappin' an' sent him down to de floor wid a right-hander on de jaw. Meegan jumped to his feet, an' Dooley, de referee, run over an' begun to count.

"Wun!"
"Two!"
"T'ree!"
"Four!"
"Five!"
"Six!"
"Seven!"
"Eight!"

But at eight Awther wuz on his feet. Me heart wuz in me mout' when I saw Awther go down. I didn't mind Sheeny McGee losin' his money or Awther his. Dat wuz part o' de gamble an' McGee wuz gittin' ten to wun, an' Awther had no bizness bein' in sich a place an' doin' sich a t'ing. But to see dat boy dat I loved so dearly, whose mudder loved him so dearly, and —yes, whose, cross old-maid aunt loved him so dearly (I know she did; no one could help lovin' Awther), layin' dere knocked down by a tough East Side bully, while two hunders udder tough East Side bullies cheered de sight, wuz too much fer me. "Dere's nuttin in it!" sung t'rough me head agin an' agin, an' I'd ha' jumped into de ring on'y McGee held me.

"See de game?' panted McGee. "Why, our boy wuzn't down t'ree seconds. Dooley, de crook, didn't count eight seconds. He counted as fast as he could talk de words!"

Which wuz true. Den de bell rung, fer de time keeper at least wuz square. After dat Awther wuz as cawshus an' as full o' science as Jim Corbett.

An' den reel courage an' pluck an' good, healthy food an' exercise told aginst cigarettes an' nights passed in hangin' around saloons.

Awther hammered de club champene like a copper goin' around a barrel in de eights an' ninth. Mouthful o' Plates wuz whimperin', an' de give him whisky.

"If Mouthful o' Plates is on his feet at de end o' de next round I lose," sed McGee. "Fer it wuz a ten-round contest, an' Dooley 'nd have an excuse to give de club champene de fight on his showin' early in de battle.

De udder side knew dis, too, an' dey give deir man instructions to be on de defensive. As Mouthful o' Plates wuz at heart a quitter when he got it handed to him good and plenty, he wuz on'y too willin'.

Durin' de rest between de nintn an' tenth rounds McGee called Dooley over to him.

"Dooley," he sed, quiet like, "dee on'y t'ing square about dis fight on your part, on de club's part, on Meegan's part an' on your man's part has been de timekeeper. I'm holdin' a watch, too. If dis round don't run t'ree minits by it I'll knife you! I've been on Park Row since I wuz a kid o' six years an' I never broke me word in all dat time. I won't break it dis time, if I go to de chair fer it! Und'stan'?"

Dooley understood, fer aldough Meegan give him de eye, he pertended not to und'stan' an' never went near de timekeeper.

At de call o' time an' shake hands an' wind up de boys come to de center. Soon as dey let go hands Awther made a spring at Mouthful o' Plates an' hit him an awful lick right under de ear wid his left, an' down went de East Side champene. Dooley walked over slow, an' dis is de way he counted:

"Wun—here, stop makin' dat noise back dere or I'll stop dis fight.

"Two—say, do you want de cops to come in an' pull us?

"T'ree—stand back dere (dis to Awther) an' give Skates a chanct!"

By dis time even de toughs were laffin', an' Sheeny McGee pulled his knife out an' commenced to cut his nails, but lookin' at Dooley awl de time in his queer, quiet way. Mouthful o' Plates got on his feet agin an' Awther at him like a lion.

"Bang! Bang!" He hit him twict before he could fall, an' down went de East Side champene awl in a heap.

He couldn't git up if he'd a-wanted to, even if Dooley had stretched out de count fer twenty minits.

Ev'rybody saw dat, an' Mouthful o' Plates' seconds run in de ring an' carried him to his corner, where he cussed an' cried an' tried to get his wind.

De whole place wuz a riot. Even de toughs who lost wuz cheerin' Awther.

Meegan wuz on his feet swearin' an' shoutin,' but in awl de row raised he couldn't be heerd, an' fer wunce de "boss" lost his pull; fer dat tough crowd, seein' Awther win aginst de odds put on him o' foul fightin' an' unfair referee, would ha' bin on his side if awl Tammany Hall wuz dere aginst him.

Dey picked up Awther an' carried him to de dressin' room on deir shoulders. Sheeny McGee put twenty dollars in his hands an' told him he could have a hunderd when Meegan settled his bet o' ten to wun aginst four hunderd dollars.

After Awther dressed he come down in Meegan's bar-room. Awl de newsboys wuz waitin' fer him. Dey crowded around him, dey patted him on de back, an' if Meegan's bartenders hadn't chased dem out dey'd ha' squeezed him to deth in deir attempts to show him how pop'lar he wuz.

As fer Mouthful o' Plates, he come down later, but he wuz treated diffrunt.

A cupple o' people sed how sorry dey wuz. Dey had been sayin' how sorry dey wuz fer him while dey wuz tellin' each udder how funny he looked when he wuz put out, an' all de time dey laffed about it.

Dat's de way yer frends is in dis world. Dey're so sorry fer you when ennyt'ing happens to you dat deir sides gits sore laffin' about it.

Meegan wuzn't lookin' at awl pleased, an' when Dooley come down he cussed him fer—what do you t'ink? Why, fer not givin' Awther a square deal!

What do you t'ink o' dat? But, sure, dat's always de way. Try to do enny dirty work for a man, an' he'll never tank you if you win fer him, an' he'll cuss you if he loses. Ain't it so?

When Mouthful o' Plates, or, as sum called him, Skates Monahan, come down wid his brudder, who wuz cryin', an' his seconds, Meegan looked at him a minit an' sed:

"You're a nice stiff, you are! Why didn't you fight wid an axe? If you'd had a square referee over you you'd ha' been disqualified in de first round!"

Dere it wuz agin.

Now, Meegan, you see, wuz a foxy mug. He'd try to win, fair or foul; but when he lost he made de most o' de winner wid a smilin' face.

Maybe dat wuz why he wuz sech a successful political gent. Fer wedder Tammany hall wuz in power or wedder Tammany hall wuz out o' power, Meegan never lost his pull.

He had patted Awther a dozen times. He give him a five-dollar gold piece. He sed he'd back him aginst Terry McGovern when he got older—in short, dere was nuttin' too good fer Sheeny McGee nor Awther ner me.

I kep' lookin' at Awther to see wedder he wuz gettin' de big head. But Awther didn't look very proud. He looked a little sad, if ennyt'ing, an' I guess he wuz t'inkin' o' what his mudder would t'ink if she knew.

McGee bawt wine an' Meegan bawt wine.

"Look here," sed Meegan, "you're a smart gazabo, McGee. Dat wuz proved by your bringin' in young Fitzsimmons here (he pointed to Awther) an' gettin' me to bet ten to wun aginst him on dat dead wun (here he pointed to Skates Monahan, or Mouthful o' Plates, as dey called him gen'ally). Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. Four t'ousand dollars is a lot o' money to pay out cash. I want a good, husky young pardner. I did t'ink o' takin' a certain young feller (here he looked at Dooley wid a scowl), but I've come to b'lieve dat he couldn't keep up wid you under forced draft. So if you'll call de bet square I'll give you half interest here an' make you manager. As fer dat counterfit club upstairs, I'm t'inkin' o' givin' it a dispossess an' hirin' de hall to de Salvation Army."

"Oh, dat be too big a change," sed McGee wid a grin. "Let's turn it into an old ladies' home, an' sum o' de club's fighters kin set up here in de afternoon an' embroider tidies. As fer your offer, it's a go!" Here Sheeny McGee turned to Awther an' me. He saw he wuz tired an' wanted to go. "You kids," he sed, "tell awl de boys on Park row dat if enny o' dem owes me ennyt'ing I've called it square. Good-night an' good luck." An' den he an' Meegan shook our han's an' Awther an' I walked out t'rough New Chambers street to Park row.

We had hard work shakin' de gang o' newsboys, but finally dey run away to spred de news dat Sheeny McGee had won ten t'ousand dollars an' Meegan's saloon from Meegan by de Westside Kid's havin' put out Mouthful o' Plates in de tenth round.

We got down t'rough de hole in de fence to de vacant lot. It wuz late an' a drizzly rain wuz fallin'. We lifted de board frum de hole dat led down into de sub-cellar, an' a smell o' wet straw an' leakin' gas come up. I touched Awther on de arm.

"You're bruised an' cut," I sed. "You may take cold. You're tired an' yer head's hot, too. We have money. I know de night clerk at de Cooper Union hotel. He wuz a frend o' me Uncle John's. He used to be a printer. You at least deserve a good sleep tonight."

Awther sed: "Awl right, but I hate to waste de money.' I didn't und'stan' what he meant by dis just den. "Maybe," I t'ought, "he's a miser."

We got in a Third avenoo car an' rode up to Ninth street, an' wuz soon in a nice big room wid two clean beds in it.

"Awther," I sed as we tumbled into de nice soft beds, "what do you t'ink uv a sportin' life?"

"Not much, old pal Jimmie, not much," sez he.

"Well, den," I sez, 'why don't you do what me reel Uncle James red in de Bible to me wunce?"

"What was dat?" sez he.

"Go to your ant, you slugger!" Sed I.

He didn't say ennyt'ing, an' pretty soon we wuz asleep.

(To Be Continued Next Week. Copyrighted, 1902, by Roy L. McCardell.)

Which Was Stupid?

"The French are awfully stupid."

"Why, I always heard they were so clever."

"Well, they aren't. I was the best French scholar in our class; and yet when I went to Paris they couldn't understand a word I said."

Strange Folks and Queer Things

By DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

VII.

A FAMOUS CRIMINAL: AND A SEQUEL

I HAVE never visited Broadmoor, the great criminal asylum, in which so many insane murderers are immured during the pleasure of the crown, and I do not remember to have read any very vivid description of it, and yet I know it somewhat intimately. I am not going to use real names in the course of this narrative, because some members of the family most deeply interested in the tragedy it records are still alive, and it would be causelessly cruel to fix anew upon them a stigma which has long since faded out of the memory of the world.

What I know about Broadmoor I know chiefly from one who had himself been an inmate there—a medical man whom I will call Layland. He firmly believed himself to have been a member of the medical staff of the asylum, and I knew him off and on for a year or two, without being in the least degree inclined to doubt his own description of himself. He was a man who gave one the impression of being prematurely aged. At first sight he looked as if he had reached the Psalmist's limit of three score years and ten, but as one got to know him better, signs of youth cropped out here and there, and when he warmed into companionship, and opened his mind for the reception of new thoughts, and the very eloquent and scholarly presentation of old ones, he looked not a day beyond his real age, which was no more than 45. We met first in a town on the Mediterranean littoral, in a large cafe into which I dropped occasionally for a bout at chess or a game of billiards. I owed my introduction to him to a Belgian doctor, whose acquaintance I had made over the chessboard, a man now dead this 10 years, but always to be remembered by me for the curious combination he presented of profound learning, shrewd knowledge of men, and an almost childlike simplicity of character. Layland and the Belgian were old friends. They had studied together in the school of the Hotel Dieu, and they had corresponded for years. Each was compelled to spend four of five months of the year in the mild air of the south, and they had met and renewed their friendship after an interregnum of silence which had extended over nine or ten years.

I made the acquaintance of the Belgian doctor very near the close of one season, just as the approach of the summer heat was driving the cloud of annual visitors away. We met again in the autumn, and it was then he introduced me to Layland. I met the latter almost nightly for two whole seasons, before I had the faintest suspicion of the dreadful truth about him. He was everywhere accompanied by a brother, a man five years younger than himself. I never noticed that there was any particular affection between them, and I did, indeed, remark that when the two were by themselves they sat mumchance, though each would brighten up and talk vividly enough with any third person whom he knew. But the brothers, though they seemed to find little interest in each other's society, were inseparable. I began to have an idea that the younger watched the elder. He would leave him willingly enough in the charge of his old Belgian confere whilst he himself engaged in a game of billiards at one of the near tables, and, as time went on, he appeared to be willing to leave him in my society. I was about to say that he appeared to trust him with us, or us with him, but that would express too strongly what I desire to say. I saw no reason why Layland should be taken care of. He seemed in all respects competent to look after himself, clear in mind, and, despite his white hair and stooping shoulders, vigorous in frame, and yet the brother's solicitude about him was evident. The solicitude did not give one the impression of being over and above affectionate. It was even at times a little grim, but it was always there.

I have said that the elder Layland was a brilliant talker, and so he was when he had anybody with him who made talk in any degree discussive; but when he was left to his own devices he was apt to become something of a bore. He had two themes only of his own choice, and if he were not actually fenced from them he would find his way to them as inevitably as Mr. Dick found his way to the head of Charles the First when he sat down to his memorial. One of these themes was Broadmoor. At first he could not fail to be interesting to one, who, like myself, has made something more than a superficial study of the infinitely varying forms of mental derangement, but he told the same stories, offered the same examples, went over the same diagnoses over and over again, until I began to have a half humorous dread of his approach to those experiences. His other favorite theme was one on which his brother invariably intruded with impatience. "We've heard al that before, Dick. It's very old pie for both of us. Let's try a new dish." And he would turn the conversation into any other channel he could think of.

The elder Layland's second theme was one over which he became excited.

"I devoted myself," he told me early in our acquaintance, "to the study of toxicology and medical jurisprudence, because I liked the work of course, but also because I saw in it a way of escaping from the dull and undistinguished routine to which the average medical man finds himself condemned from the time of taking his diploma to the day of his death. I had the luck to be engaged in a very hard fought case at the Old Bailey. It was written about in the scientific journals. The Lancet and the British Medical each gave me a special article. I have the leading article in the Times, Standard, Telegraph, Daily News, Scotsman, and a dozen others. It was a cause celebre, and it made me famous. That was luck, of course. There isn't the faintest shadow of a doubt about it. I hanged that woman, and I was a specialist from that time forward.

"I may have been instrumental, I dare say, in the condemnation of a dozen people. An outsider might think the work a little ghoulish. I don't know. I never was in any way dissatisfied with it, until I missed hanging a man. He was found guilty but for one reason or another the jury made up its collective mind that he was insane, the judge agreed, and he was sent to Broadmoor by the order of the home secretary, who had been brought to agree with the rest of them.

"Well, that man got upon my conscience. Apart from my evidence he might have been acquitted, and I felt that I had incurred a very grave responsibility. Of course I knew I was right, and of course I would never have gone into the witness box at all on anything less than a scientific certainty. But I had Underhill against me for the defense, and his evidence shook me, and when the verdict was returned I felt a weight upon my heart. I wasn't absolutely cock-sure any longer. Underhill was a big man—a man of much more experience than I had—and I knew he gave his evidence honestly. As I say, he shook me.

"I dare say that if the man had been hanged outright, I might have begun to forget him. I should at least have had the feeling that the thing was beyond repair—over and done with—and that if I had made a mistake there was an end of it. But the idea got hold of me that that poor fellow was in a state of living death. He wasn't more than 24, and he was sound in wind and limb. More likely than not he had a half century of captivity before him. I know Broadmoor now. Few men better. It's a very cheerful home, indeed, for those who are in a fit state to appreciate the kindness lavished on its inmates. It isn't an asylum like the dull and dreadful hole I fancied it to be. But I didn't know it then, and I worried infernally about that poor fellow. I thought of him slowly withering into the grave, just drooping, drooping, drooping, body and soul. It's one prolonged process of decay with all of us of course.

"Death has his hand on the child in the cradle. The grip mayn't tighten till the child has grown to be a centenarian, but it's always ready to close, and we begin to die when we are born. But we breath free air, and we love and worry and have children, and we have all manner of crafts to work at, and the stir and murmur of the world are everywhere, and it's a good thing to be alive. But, stamped with the broad arrow—every eye a stranger's—never a fireside pipe with a friend, or a kiss from a sweetheart, or a stroll down to the club, or a quiet spell at work amongst your own retorts and bottles and microscopes and test papers—with never a chance to be loved or praised, or even to make yourself worth loving or praising—if there's hell anywhere it's there! The spring's broken, the clock's stopped, the pendulum's dead, the fingers are always at 12 o'clock, and it's 12 midnight.

"And, as if all this were not bad enough, there's a shocking iniquity at the back of it, which not one man in a thousand thinks about though everybody knows it. You see of course that if that poor devil of whom I spoke just now had survived for 50 years, the authorities would have punished seven different people."

"Seven different people?" I asked in amazement.

"Seven different people," he answered impressively. "Isn't it a recognized physiological fact that the whole structure of a child of 14 has rejected and cast away every atom which helped to compose his body at the age of 7? Has the young man of 21 100th part of a drop or a grain which entered into his composition at 14?"

"Yes," I said. "I know the theory."

"Theory!" he almost shouted. "It's no theory."

The younger brother sauntered toward us, cue in hand.

"What's the matter, Dick?"

"Nothing," said the elder Layland. "It's all right."

"Seven ages of man, eh? New version? Don't get mad about it."

"All right," said the elder, with a sort of fretful submissiveness. "All right."

The younger brother went back to his game, but he made a miscue, and I knew that his eye was upon us, rather than on the table.

"But," I urged, taking up the fallen thread, "the individuality remains The man is the same man in spite of physical change."

"No," he answerd with a quite decisiveness. "No. That's the point. You're not the man you were seven years ago. Changed in bone, brain, blood, viscera."

"Granted," I said, "but I am held in fee by nature all along. I cannot shake off old penalties. I slept in a damp bed 20 years ago, and my bones still ache for it."

I could see that he would have said much more, but his brother was looking hard at him, and he simply threw his hands apart, and advised me to think it over. I did think it over, and I came to the conclusion that, scholarly and clever as he was, he had a bee in his bonnet. He returned to the idea scores of times in the course of our acquaintance, and the one point on which he was insistent was that no term of imprisonment for any offense whatever should exceed seven years, because at the expiration of that time a new man had arisen in the place of the old one, differing in fiber and particle from crown to sole, and it was manifestly unjust to go on punishing the new man for what the vanished criminal had done.

My acquaintance with Layland lasted through two whole seasons, and when he was neither diagnosing mental disorders nor expounding his theory of the complete septennial change, I found him a charming companion. I shook hands with him on the platform at Basle. He and his brother were bound for Geneva, and I was coming back to London. As I climbed into the carriage I found that I had one of the oldest of my friends for a traveling companion. He was on his way to Brussels. He leaned back in his seat scrutinizing a cabinet photograph, and as the train started he handed this across to me.

"Don't you think there's something strange in the man's expression?" he asked.

My friend looked over my shoulder.

"Why," I said, "that's Layland!"

"You know him?"

"Why, yes. I ought to know him. I appeared against him on his trial."

"His trial?"

"At the Old Bailey. Don't you remember that? He is one of the very few men who ever got out of Broadmoor. He was tried for murder, found insane, and sentenced to imprisonment during her majesty's pleasure. He enjoyed a high reputation as a toxicologist at one time, but there is little doubt now that his evidence hanged one or two innocent people. His own crime was apparently without purpose. He had no grudge to satisfy, he reaped no advantage, and he walked smilingly off to the nearest police station with a full account of the whole business. Of course the motive was the question, and when it came out it was so crazy that it was simply impossible to hang the man. He actually pined to go to Broadmoor.

Whenever he had seen an announcement of a vacancy there, he had applied. But however eminent he may have been as a toxicologist he had no reputation and no experience in the treatment of insanity, and he was unsuccessful. His object in getting to Broadmoor was to show, in the persons of the patients there, that the physical change which is supposed to take place in all of us, in the course of seven years, implies a shifting of moral responsibility. It isn't worth while to inquire into a madman's logic, but since he was not allowed to demonstrate his crazy theory in the case of other people he undertook to prove it in his own. He chose his victim, and chose his prison, and volunteered for lifelong imprisonment, with a chance of hanging by the way, simply out of enthusiasm for his scientific craze.

"His friends dug him out somehow. He is just as sane as ever he was, and just as mad as ever he was today. His family watch him like a tribe of lynxes. But what about the dozens of lunatics who are set free every year, with nobody to watch them?"

The Belgian doctor, who probably knew as much about that question as any man alive, said "Tiens." I said nothing.

GRAPES A POOR CROP ON LAKE SHORE

Profitless to Owners, Many Vineyards Will Be Ploughed Up—Most Go for Wine.

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WILLOUGHBY, O., Oct. 18.—The grape season in the famous Lake grape belt, the largest belt outside of California, opened in earnest some two weeks ago with poor prospects. To many owners of vineyards in Northern Ohio it was apparently of small consequence whether the crop was good or poor, for they have wholly abandoned hoping for a remunerative income from their acres of vines. The work of uprooting great vineyards, which was noticeable to some extent last season, has progressed with surprising impetus in 1902. At the Lake Shore belt's eastern extreme, around Fredonia and Brocton, New York, the usual attention is being paid to harvesting the crop, but the yield is reported to be diminished this year by the same impediment which has caused such havoc in Ohio—that of the peculiar dry rot. Prior to this year the crop in York state has suffered but little from this cause.

Prices for table grapes this year are holding up well. In Northern Ohio they started out at 18 cents a basket, which was about equal to the highest price paid last year. But the rot has so affected this year's crop that tons of them are being bought up by those who make wine. Such firms have been paying from $15 to $20 per ton for grapes crated and delivered to the shipping point. Where the mysterious rot has affected the crops there is little else to do but sell the grapes for wine, for to pay pickers for removing even two or three bad grapes from each stem, would so increase the cost of production that there would be no reasonable profit left.

Pickers at Work in a Northern Ohio Vineyard.

Lake Shore Grape Belt.

That which is known as the Lake Shore grape belt extends from Toledo, O., on the west to the above mentioned centers in western New York. The first vineyard was planted more than 75 years ago in the Brocton territory and from here the fever for raising grapes spread wildly among the residents near the banks of Lake Erie, especially about the year 1880. Few industries of that day grew faster or were more prosperous. For many years past the passenger from east to west and from west to east on the great trunk lines of railroad traversing the Lake Erie territory has looked out upon the stretches of vineyards until grape vines grew highly monotonous. In western New York alone, as high as 25,324 acres were under cultivation at one time. Incidentally, the annual production of this same territory has exceeded 50,000 tons.

If, in view of the great waste on account of the dry rot, the prices of grapes could be advanced, there would be a profit in preserving the Ohio vineyards and in giving them better attention, but, with new grape-producing territory coming to the front, this is out of the question. It has been noticed within the past year that those who have followed the state agricultural station's advice and sprayed their vines thoroughly the rot has troubled least, but to give vines this attention is expensive, especially under present conditions and prices.

Rose Bugs a Pest.

In such sections of the grape belt as exist in sandy soil, the rose bugs have proven a great pest to vineyards. To properly rid the vines of these pests at a time when the grapes are just beginning to take on form requires a persistent effort. Some have found no other relief than to kill these bugs, one by one, as they are found about the leaf and stem.

Early in October of this year in the various local papers of towns along the Lake Erie banks, notices were inserted by owners of vineyards announcing that the grapes would be sold on the vines. This meant that all persons wishing to lay in a supply for their own use or desiring to pick and sell to wholesale buyers could enter the vineyards and pick at a small figure per basket, perhaps 20 cents a half bushel basket.

But no matter how small the yield nor of how poor a quality, thousands of carloads must be cared for by the railroads. If the grapes to be shipped be for wine it is of little account into what kind of cars they are placed or in what kind of crates or baskets they are gathered. If for table use the railroads fill their sidings at the grape centers with such cars as those used by large packing companies and care is taken in the transportation. The business becomes so extensive before the season has far progressed that it becomes necessary to establish telegraph offices at the shipping points which are often in the most secluded spots.

The Pickers' Wages.

A large vineyard, perhaps 75 to 150 acres requires several teams hauling the baskets to the shipping points throughout the entire day. In Ohio, vineyards of 80 acres this season are employing 40 pickers. In New York more are said to be employed to the acre.

Pickers in Ohio are paid at the rate of 1 cent a basket usually, but in Western New York they are in most instances paid by the hour. More women and children than men engage in the picking.

When the crop of grapes is harvested the work of the vineyard is done as far as the picker is concerned, but not so with the owner of the vines. Before spring opens again the vines must be trimmed. Care must also be taken at all times to see that the vines are properly tied to the wires which support them, and the posts supporting the wire must be kept well driven into the ground. During the growing season the weeds must be kept from between the rows and from about the roots of the plants, and this requires considerable cultivation. In the trimming operation inventions known as "blocking out," "clippers" and "trimming up" clippers are used today instead of a pocket knife. Rightly cultivated and with no grape rot or other impediment, an acre of grapes should yield two or three tons.

A Western New York Grape House, a Load of Grapes and Group of Pickers.

"LITTLE BROTHER PING-PONG."

I've got a little Banjo, the dearest, dearest dear.
He never knew a sorrow, and he never shed a tear;
But now his little brother's come it isn't quite the same,
He's a cheeky little beggar, and Ping-Pong is his name.

CHORUS.

Ping-Pong, Ping-Pong, never get a sing-song,
Don't you think it curious? And do you think it right?
Ping-Pong, Ping-Pong, Pinka-Ponka, Ping-Pong,
Never hear a banjo now, it's Ping-Pong every night.

Time was when Banjo always had the very frontest seat!
Time was when Banjo always had the nicest things to eat!
Time was when Banjo wore a wreath of laurels in his hair!
Time was—but now it ain't because young Ping-Pong's always there.

By "H. R. C.," in The Academy.

Both Were Shocked.

Little Elsie was a faithful attendant at Sunday school, and had listened earnestly when plans for a coming Christian Endeavor convention were discussed, her interest increasing to enthusiasm over the mysterious affair, when she learned that her auntie was to attend as a delegate.

Coming into the library one day, auntie saw the little maid busily engaged in writing a letter to a cousin with whom she kept up a juvenile correspondence. She scrawled industriously for a moment, then stopped. There was a puzzled expression on her fat, ink-stained face, as she dangled her short legs and wriggled uncomfortably on her high perch.

"Auntie," she said, "how do you spell, devil'?"

"Oh, Elie," said her auntie, "I am shocked! Why are you using such a word as that in your letter? Nice little girls never say such things!"

It was Elsie's turn to be shocked.

"Why, auntie," she cried, "I'm only telling her about the Christian and devil convention!"—Harper's Magazine.

Only an Amateur.

Cultured Mother—My dear, your sister Clara is an amateur pianist, Dora is an amateur photographer, Edna is an amateur painter, and Elvira is an amateur astronomer, but you don't seem to be anything.

Pretty Daughter—Oh, yes, mamma, I am an amateur fiancee. Here's my first engagement ring.

Willing to Make Amends.

Bobby Harvey, aged 3, is at times destructive. His mother, on his return from the ash barrel whither he had been sent with the pieces of a treasured dish, said, reproachfully, to him:

"Oh, Bobby, you break mamma's heart being so careless."

He looked up wonderingly, and said:

"Div me pieces an' I put 'em in ash barrel."

The Little Green Goblins.

By ELIZABETH JAMISON.

Deep in the forest lived little green goblins,
Green were their eyes,
Just as green as the sea!
Green were their legs and their little round bodies
Green was their hair,
Just as green as could be.

Green were their arms and the tips of their fingers,
Green were their eyebrows,
Their teeth and their chins,
Green were their noses and little thin toeses,
Green were their scowlings
And green were their grins.

Green waterproofs were these little green goblins
Prickley and rough
As a porcupine's coat,
These waterproofs they wore night times and day times
Fitted as snug
As the fur of a goat.

High on the trees swung these little green goblins,
Swinging and tossing
In careless delight,
Many twin brothers with green arms enfolded,
Danced through the daytime
And swung through the night.

Two dreadful foes had the little green goblins,
One was the Fall Wind,
Who whistled and blew,
Blew from the trees all the little green brothers,
Helpless they fell
From the place where they grew.

One other foe had the little green goblins,
Jack Frost, the giant,
Who shivered apart
All the rough coats of the little green goblins
Clear to the shell
Of each little brown heart.

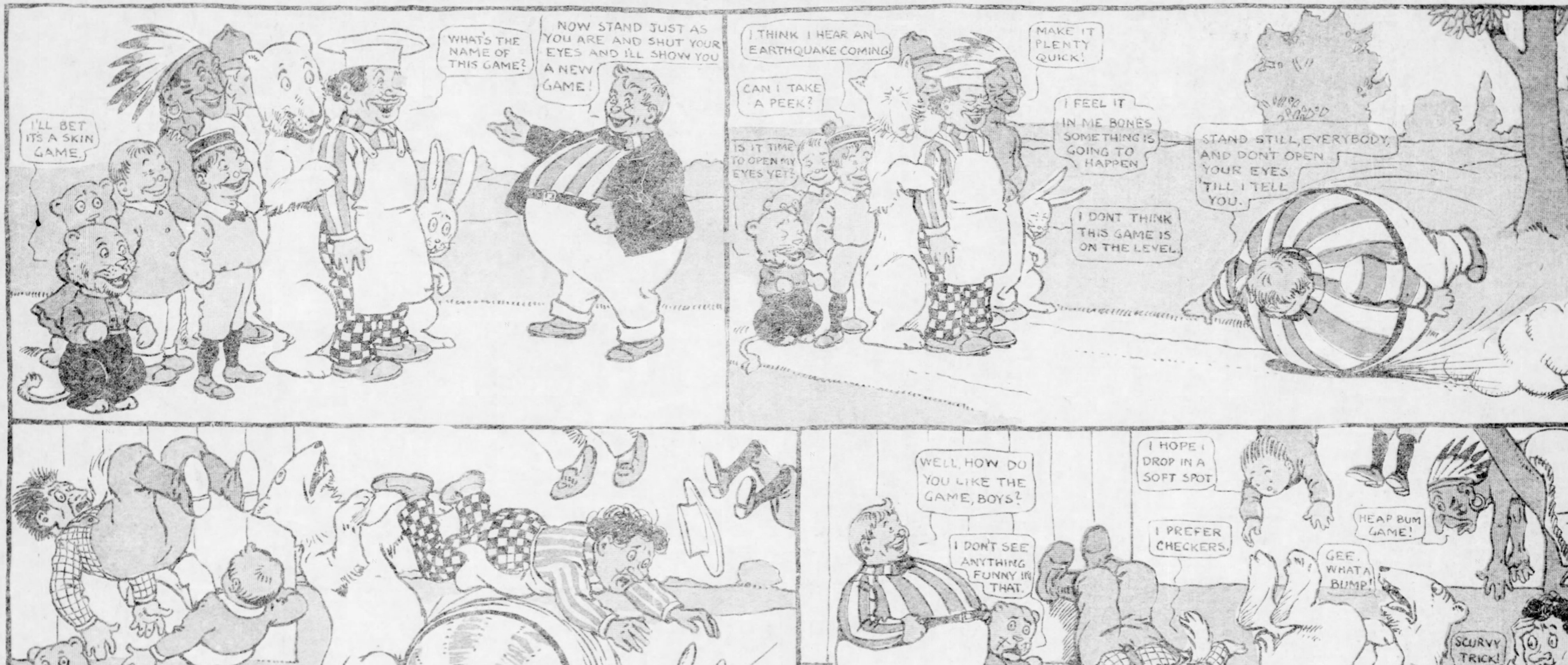
Deep in the earth crept the little green goblins,
Crept there and slept there
The long winter through;
When in the springtime the Father Sun called them,
Little green chestnut trees
Wakened and grew.

Dead Easy.

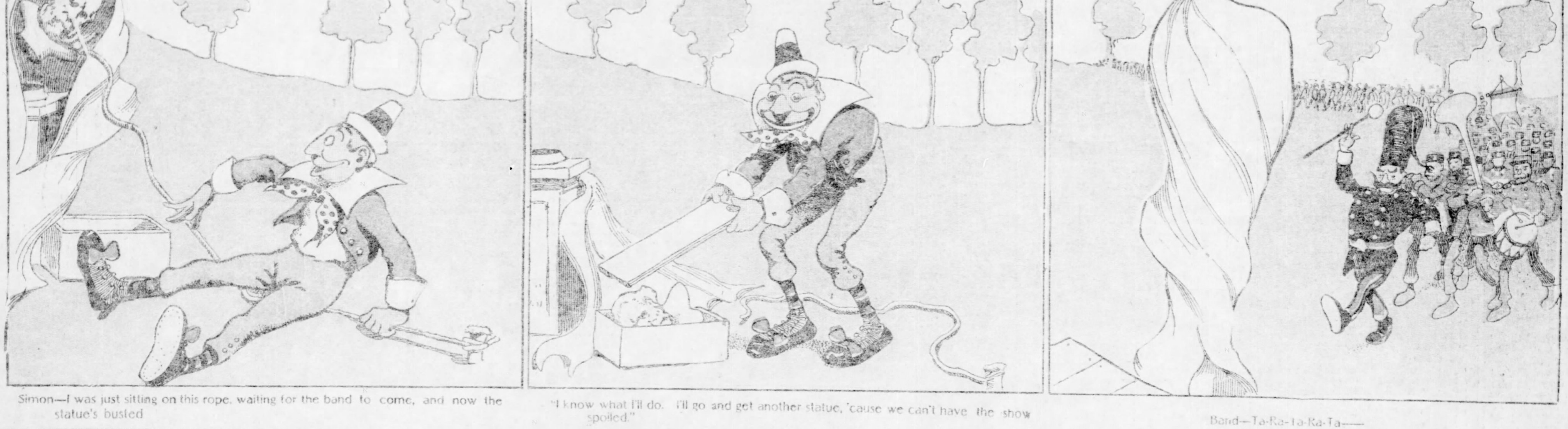
Young Man—So Miss Ella is your oldest sister? Who comes after her?

Small Brother—Nobody ain't come as yet; but pa says the first fellow that comes can have her.

BILLY BOUNCE MAKES A STRIKE.


I'LL BET ITS A SKIN GAME.
WHAT'S THE NAME OF THIS GAME?
NOW STAND JUST AS YOU ARE AND SHUT YOUR EYES AND I'LL SHOW YOU A NEW GAME!
I THINK I HEAR AN EARTHQUAKE COMING!
CAN I TAKE A PEEK?
IS IT TIME TO OPEN MY EYES YET?
MAKE IT PLENTY QUICK!
I FEEL IT IN ME BONES SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN
I DONT THINK THIS GAME IS ON THE LEVEL.
STAND STILL, EVERYBODY, AND DON'T OPEN YOUR EYES 'TILL I TELL YOU.
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE GAME, BOYS?
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING FUNNY IN THAT.
I HOPE I DROP IN A SOFT SPOT
I PREFER CHECKERS.
HEAP BUM GAME!
GEE, WHAT A BUMP!
SCURVY TRICK!
I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR THAT GAME.
C.W. KAHLES

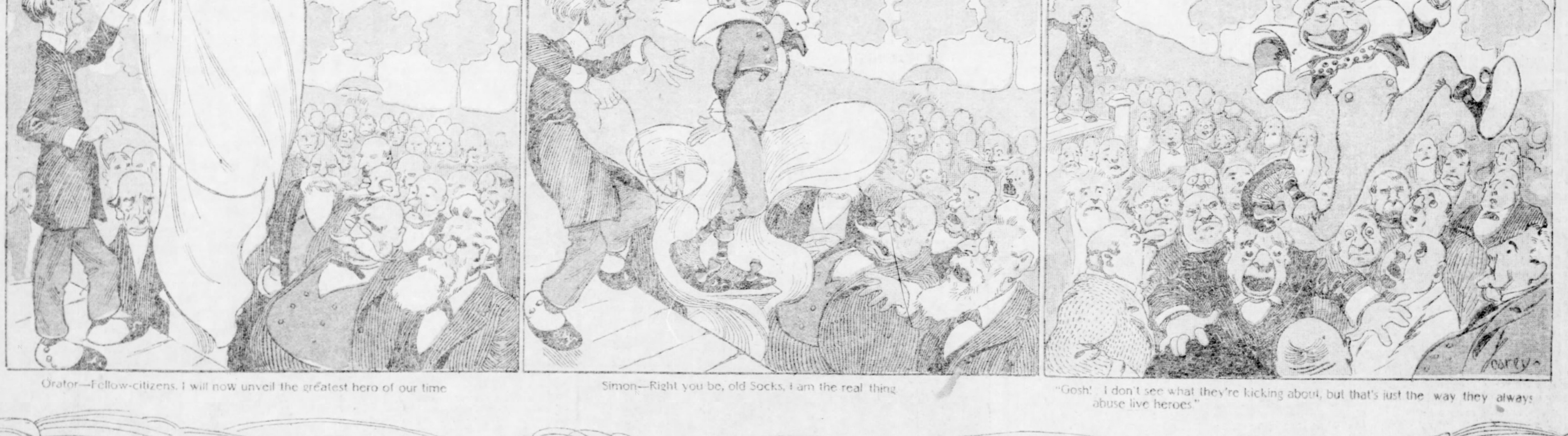
SIMON ATTENDS THE UNVEILING



Simon—I was just sitting on this rope, waiting for the band to come, and now the statue's busted

"I know what I'll do. I'll go and get another statue, 'cause we can't have the show spoiled."

Band—Ta-Ra-Ta-Ra-Ta——



Orator—Fellow-citizens, I will now unveil the greatest hero of our time

Simon—Right you be, old Socks, I am the real thing

"Gosh! I don't see what they're kicking about, but that's just the way they always abuse live heroes."